

When Memory Reigns the Self ~~in Dreams~~

When memory reigns the self in dreams
Unthroned my freedom wanders in
And turns upstream from whence ^{fleet} time has ^{rushed} pushed
And visits ^{again} ~~again~~ all those rocky piles
Which landmark ^{my} ~~my~~ ^{personal} ~~personal~~ history ^{reappeared}
So easily visited when memory reigns

Again the bush-glare floods my eyes
And ~~the~~ rocky-neath my feet is warm and terrible,
Again I struggle bank-side
Again the ladder climb
My Sinai's and Carmel's all are near
To climb them is nothing, and see again
The scenes where I became

(1955)

