

“THE TWO LOVES.”

WHAT is my soul? The shadow of my will.
What is my will? The sleeper's sigh at waking.
Osiris! Orient godhead! let me still
Rest in the dawn of knowledge, ever slaking
My lips and throat where yon rose-glimmering hill,
The Mountain of the East, its lips is taking
To Thy life-lips: I hear Thy keen voice thrill;
Arise and shine! the clouds of earth are breaking!

The clouds are parted: yes! And there above
I bathe in ether and self-shining light;
My soul is filled with the eternal love;
I am the brother of the Day and Night.
I AM! my spirit, and perhaps my mind!
But O my heart! I left thy love behind!