

## Dawn

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Sleep, with a last long kiss,  
Smiles tenderly and vanishes.  
Mine eyelids open to the gold,  
Hilarion's hair in ripples rolled.  
(O gilded morning clouds of Greece!)  
Like the sun's self amid the fleece,  
Her face glows. All the dreams of youth,  
Lighted by love and thrilled by truth,  
Flicker upon the calm wide brow,  
Now playmates of the eyelids, now  
Dancing coquettes the mouth that move  
Into all overtures to love.  
The Atlantic twinkles in the sun —  
Awake, awake, Hilarion!