

O Let Me Dream!

O let me dream! O let me dream!
 For only in my desperate dreams there's pleasure,
 Since she is false whom I thought but too true,
 My illusion, my lost treasure!



O let me dream! O let me dream
 Of those lost hours that only live in sleep!
 And when each dream is faded and is gone
 Then let me wake and weep!

V. D. C.

At Night

The morning glows with dewy hopes and high desires:
 At noon the strongest hopes of morning are forgotten.



Love,
 When the short day is done and the last light expires
 What new hopes shall relieve us in the night unbegotten?

V. D. C.