

~ OBLIVION'S LAND ~

It seemed a little while ago,
I reached Oblivion's shore;
I drifted where I did not know
My being anymore.

I passed to such forgetfulness,
No glimmer shone on me,
No light to probe the restfulness
Of my obscurity -

But, sightless to Creation's glare,
Abandoned of my sake,
I lay so deeply unaware
As I would never wake.

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Yet, from this dreamless paradise,
They chose to draw me back;
They pierced the stillness with their cries
And drove the peace to crack.

But I had learned in my sojourn
Upon Oblivion's coast
That even that for which I burn
Is not what I want most:

For, sweeter than the sweetest sigh

**That from the heart expands,
Is by the lapping waves to lie
On sweet Oblivion's Land!**