

# Castle of Dreams

It lies beyond the farthest sea,  
This castle where to I flee  
When life and time hang wearily.  
Yet though so far, 'tis strangely nigh:  
Within the breathing of a sigh  
One gains the walls secure and high  
Of the castle of dreams.

Divinely beautiful and great,  
Of pearl each dome and tower, and gate,  
It stands, a hold of the kingly state.  
There gyving Time and Space are not,  
And cares of Life are all forgotten.  
No breath of restless change is brought  
To the Castle of Dreams.

I walk each wondrous court and hall,

Their varied treasures mine at call,  
For there I am the lord at all.  
If gold and gems of land and sea,  
And broad estates were offered me,  
I would not take them for the key  
Of the Castle of Dreams.

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