

## ELYSIUM

I HAVE found a place of loneliness  
Lonelier than Lyonesse  
Lovelier than Paradise;

Full of sweet stillness  
That no noise can transgress  
Never a lamp distress.

The full moon sank in state.  
I saw her stand and wait  
For her watchers to shut the gate.

Then I found myself in a wonderland  
All of shadow and of bland  
Silence hard to understand.

I waited therefore; then I knew  
The presence of the flowers that grew  
Noiseless, their wonder noiseless blew.

And flashing kingfishers that flew  
In sightless beauty, and the few  
Shadows the passing wild-beast threw.

And Eve approaching over the ground  
Unheard and subtle, never a sound  
To let me know that I was found.

Invisible the hands of Eve  
Upon me travelling to reeve  
Me from the matrix, to relieve

Me from the rest! Ah terribly  
Between the body of life and me  
Her hands slid in and set me free.

Ah, with a fearful, strange detection  
She found the source of my subjection  
To the All, and severed the connection.

Delivered helpless and amazed  
From the womb of the All, I am waiting, dazed  
For memory to be erased.

Then I shall know the Elysium  
That lies outside the monstrous womb  
Of time from out of which I come.