

AS I LAY WITH MY HEAD IN YOUR LAP CAMERADO.

As I lay with my head in your lap camerado,
The confession I made I resume, what I said to you and the open air I
 resume,
I know I am restless and make others so,
I know my words are weapons full of danger, full of death,
For I confront peace, security, and all the settled laws, to unsettle
 them,
I am more resolute because all have denied me than I could ever have
 been had all accepted me,
I heed not and have never heeded either experience, cautions,
 majorities, nor ridicule,
And the threat of what is call'd hell is little or nothing to me;
And the lure of what is call'd heaven is little or nothing to me;
Dear camerado! I confess I have urged you onward with me, and still
 urge you, without the least idea what is our destination,
Or whether we shall be victorious, or utterly quell'd and defeated.