

Now i lay(with everywhere around)  
me(the great dim deep sound  
of rain;and of always and of nowhere)and

what a gently welcoming darkestness—

now i lay me down(in a most steep  
more than music)feeling that sunlight is  
(life and day are)only loaned:whereas  
night is given(night and death and the rain

are given;and given is how beautifully snow)

now i lay me down to dream of(nothing  
i or any somebody or you  
can begin to begin to imagine)

something which nobody may keep.  
now i lay me down to dream of Spring