

# Akin, Dreamland

By a route obscure and lonely  
Haunted by ill angels only  
Where an Eidolon name Night  
On a black throne reigns upright  
I have reached those lands but newly  
From an ultimate dim Thule  
From a wild weird clime that lieth, sublime  
Out of space, out of time

By the mountains, by the lakes, that thus outspread  
The lone waters, lone  
Lone waters, lone and dead  
Lone and dead  
The sad waters, sad and chilly  
Murmuring ever  
With the snows of the lolling lily  
By the mountains near the river

With forms that no man can discover  
For the tears that drip all over

By the grey woods, by the lakes, the new encamp  
By the dismal tarns  
By the dismal tarns and pools  
Most unholy  
There go the friends long given  
To the Earth and Heaven  
By a route so obscure and lonely  
Haunted by ill angels only

With forms that no man can discover  
For the tears that drip all over

Seas that restlessly aspire  
Surging unto sides of fire, unto skies of fire

With forms that no man can discover  
For the tears that drip all over