## Brettell, Angel Dream

I dreamt a dream, what can it mean and that I was a maiden Queen guarded by an angel mild witless woe was near beguiled! and I wept both night and day and she wiped the tears away and she wept both day and night and hid from him and my heart delight so he took his wings and fled she dried her tears and armed my fears with 10,000 shields and spears soon my angel came again I was armed he came in vain for the time of youth was field and grey hairs where on someone's head I then woke from my the dream I woke all in a sweat who was I suppose to have met? who could ever imagine being the Queen?