

A Dream Within A Dream - song lyrics

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A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM.

Words by Edgar Allan Poe. Music by Henry Pontet.

Take this kiss upon your brow,
And in parting, patting from you now,
Thus much, thus much, thus much let me avow,
You are not wrong who deem,
That my life, my life has been a dream,
Yet if hope hath flown away,
In a night or in a day,
In a vision or in none,
Is it therefore the less gone?
All that we see or seem
Is but a dream, a dream within a dream;
All that we see or seem
Is but a dream, is but a dream,
IS but a dream within a dream.

I stand amid the roar
Of a surf-tormented shore,
And I hold within my hand
Grains of the golden sand;
How few I yet how they creep
Thro' my fingers to the deep!
While I weep, while I weep.
Oh, why can I not grasp them?
Grasp them with a tighter clasp?
Oh! why can I not save one,
One from the pitiless wave?
All that we see or seem
Is but a dream, a dream within a dream;
All that we see or seem,
Is but a dream, is but a dream,
Is but a dream within a dream.