

## **He Wishes for the Cloths of Heaven**

- *William Butler Yeats*

Had I the heaven's embroidered cloths,  
Enwrought with golden and silver light,  
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths  
Of night and light and the half-light,

I would spread the cloths under your feet:  
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;  
I have spread my dreams under your feet;  
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

## **The Dream Keeper**

– *Langston Hughes*

Bring me all of your dreams,  
You dreamers,  
Bring me all of your heart melodies  
That I may wrap them  
In a blue cloud-cloth  
Away from the too-rough fingers  
Of the world.