Dido's Dilemma Marian Casserly Murray

And what disturbs my sweet repose? But you, Intruder of my Soul! Bringing thoughts to distress my peace; Who gave to you this timeless lease?

My temples throb my mind's unrest, My heart beats fury in my breast; How you come to me ever near And bring to mind my constant fear!

How to silence this constant beast! How to make this taunting cease! Leave me! Leave me! I beg, depart! Be quick now - make your start!

But..stay! Wait... Must you go? Oh, come again, my Sweet Repose. Silence, my Lovers of the Night, Don't put Your thoughts so soon to flight!

Fill again my heart with ease, And all my thoughts again to please. I do not hate you, Lustful Things, I love the flush Your presence brings.

To and fro; to and fro; I must decide which way to go-Rebuke the dreaming of the night, Or draw it close in morning light.

Tempted. Taunted. Battered. Still... Lusting is a bitter pill. Depart! Be gone! Oh, no... draw close. Bring to me my Lover's Ghost.

Preen, pet, and persuade-A better choice I might have made. Expound to me a new delight That will not fade when out of sight.

Oh! What seek I beyond my door? How could I want for someone more? In all my life my heart's content. Quickly now, Thoughts, repent! To and fro; to and fro; Please! Decide which way to go. Make sense to me this strong desire-Please put out this wrong lit fire.

In all the stirring of my breast Where comes the standard of my quest? Flee. Come. Stay. Now go! Lusting is a long, hard row.

Take these thoughts of days gone past And put them in a box to last. Oh, yes, they're gone now - Wicked Things-I need the quiet stillness brings...

Calmly, softly, gentle breeze...
Warm rays of sun that shed dis-ease...
Sweet grass wafting in the air...
Flowers golden colors wear...

I'm at peace; my heart is still. I gaze out of my window sill... Tranquil, balmy, thoughts just trip, Softly, one to one, they slip...

But, what?! Disturb again my sweet repose? Lusting, You intrude my soul! Once more You've come like flitting lark. Well, then... Welcome back into my heart.