

Maskil 4-

Rhyming While Reeling

**While all the world is sleeping, how
My mind is racing, spinning, still
With many thoughts and no less wond'ring
If I vainly wait the pill.**

**The moments wasted, thoughts unfaithful
Unless gather'd to a point.
My fantasizings can be harmful
Unless bridl'd and in joint-**

**With some high wisdom's inspiration
And in tune with God on High
Where His perspective's inclination
Keeps us Cradl'd 'neath the sky.**