

The Last Invocation

*At the last, tenderly,
From the walls of the powerful fortress'd house,
From the clasp of the knitted locks, from the keep of the
 well-closed doors,
Let me be wafted.*

*Let me glide noiselessly forth;
With the key of softness unlock the locks – with a whisper,
Set ope the doors O soul.*

*Tenderly – be not impatient,
(Strong is your hold O mortal flesh,
Strong is your hold O love.)*

Walt Whitman