

**Track 93: Section 4, lines 453 to end**

As a flame disappears in endless Light  
Immortally extinguished in its source,  
455 Vanished the splendour and was stilled the word.  
An echo of delight that once was close,  
The harmony journeyed towards some distant hush,  
A music failing in the ear of trance,  
A cadence called by distant cadences,  
460 A voice that trembled into strains withdrawn.  
Her form retreated from the longing earth  
Forsaking nearness to the abandoned sense,  
Ascending to her unattainable home.  
Lone, brilliant, vacant lay the inner fields;  
465 All was unfilled inordinate spirit space,  
Indifferent, waste, a desert of bright peace.  
Then a line moved on the far edge of calm:  
The warm-lipped sentient soft terrestrial wave,  
A quick and many-murmured moan and laugh,  
470 Came gliding in upon white feet of sound.  
Unlocked was the deep glory of Silence' heart;  
The absolute unmoving stillnesses  
Surrendered to the breath of mortal air,  
Dissolving boundlessly the heavens of trance  
475 Collapsed to waking mind. Eternity  
Cast down its incommunicable lids  
Over its solitudes remote from ken  
Behind the voiceless mystery of sleep.  
The grandiose respite failed, the wide release.  
480 Across the light of fast-receding planes  
That fled from him as from a falling star,  
Compelled to fill its human house in Time  
His soul drew back into the speed and noise  
Of the vast business of created things.  
485 A chariot of the marvels of the heavens  
Broad-based to bear the gods on fiery wheels,  
Flaming he swept through the spiritual gates.  
The mortal stir received him in its midst.  
Once more he moved amid material scenes,  
490 Lifted by intimations from the heights  
And in the pauses of the building brain  
Touched by the thoughts that skim the fathomless surge  
Of Nature and wing back to hidden shores.  
The eternal seeker in the aeonic field  
495 Besieged by the intolerant press of hours  
Again was strong for great swift-footed deeds.  
Awake beneath the ignorant vault of Night,  
He saw the unnumbered people of the stars  
And heard the questioning of the unsatisfied flood  
500 And toiled with the form-maker, measuring Mind.  
A wanderer from the occult invisible suns  
Accomplishing the fate of transient things,  
A god in the figure of the arisen beast,  
He raised his brow of conquest to the heavens

505    Establishing the empire of the soul  
      On Matter and its bounded universe  
      As on a solid rock in infinite seas.  
      The Lord of Life resumed his mighty rounds  
      In the scant field of the ambiguous globe.

**End of Book Three, Canto Four**

**End of Part One**