

"help me down"

the house is silent in the street

all people deep in rest

I nearly hear my own heart beat

the sun is leaving West

and turning East to lighten day

and chase away dark night

and kill my hope perhaps I may

sleep a few hours untill the light

my God what makes me all awake

tramp in a sleeping town

find me a place, will not forsake

me on this rock, please help me down