Faring alone upon the mountain path,

The long dark pathway that was mine to tread,

My heart cried out for kindly human love

My soul grew faint with loneliness + dread

I opened wide the doorway of my heart,

And prayed that love + joy might enter in,

Now cold-eyed strangers have their dwelling there,

And peace and freedom I shall never win

My heart’s deep holy places are profaned,

They eat and drink upon its altar stone;

There no ~~shelter~~ refuge from the raving winds

My soul goes onward friendless + alone