I DWELL IN POSSIBILITY

Emily Dickinson

Daniel R. Mitchell

I dwell in Possibility— A fairer House than Prose— More numerous of Windows— Superior—for Doors—

Of Chambers as the Cedars— Impregnable of Eye— And for an Everlasting Roof The Gambrels of the Sky—

Of Visitors— the fairest— For Occupation— This— The spreading wide my narrow Hands To gather Paradise—









I DWELL IN POSSIBILITY

