

## Epitaph For A Poet

Joan Baez

I have wrapped my dreams in a silken cloth  
And laid them away in a box of gold  
Where long will cling the lips of the moth  
I have wrapped my dreams in a silken cloth

I hide no hate; I am not even wroth  
Who found the earth's breath so keen and cold  
I have wrapped my dreams in a silken cloth  
And laid them away in a box of gold