

Suppose

Suppose the Kingdom came one breezy day
Like dandelion fluff amidst the hay,
A quiet and familiar seed---
Too commonplace for us to heed.

Suppose that while we passed our time away
In sleep, the Kingdom came one fleecy day
As unobtrusive as the sap---
Too mild to rouse us from our nap.

Do you suppose that then we'd ever find
A single clue that we'd been left behind?