Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley, and Keats. There is clearly need for further study of Coleridge’s influence, effect and relation to the Victorian period.


**The Lost Lover**

The sad hautboy at midnight
Vibrates through your sleep
As the sobs for the lost years
Shake your shoulders.

My face at the window of your dream;
The lights of your mind dazzle;
Mirror worlds embracing the darkness
In the fine detail of dread.

And every stroke of your heart
Announcing a stranger in your room,
White and aloft and familiar
His hands mantling with desire.

For him, this lover whose strange face
You will never recognise,
The music shudders and is sustained
In an adagio of regret

That turns in a slow key
In the locked silence of your sleep,
Shutting you within forever
From his watchful eyes.

Seamus Deane