

Beat the clear and sunny water,
It was in the bleak December,
There the wrinkled old Nokomis,
Eagerly I wished the morrow,
Rocked him in his linden cradle,
From my books surcease of sorrow,
Safely bound with reindeer sinews;
Nameless here forevermore.

"Hush! the Naked Bear will hear thee!" --
Rustling each purple curtain;
"Ewa-yea! my little owlet!
So that now, to still the beating,
With his great eyes lights the wigwam?
"'Tis some visitor entreating..."

Titles

Gone with the Windbreaker
Gone with the Windex
Gone with the Windmill
Gone with the Windsock
Gone with the Wind Chill Factor
Gone with the Wind Chimes
Gone with the Wind Tunnel
Gone with the Windy City
Gone with the Windermere
Gone with the Windham
Gone with the Windup Toy
Gone with the Window
Gone with the Window Dressing
Gone with the Window Sash
Gone with the Window Seat
Gone with the Windows 2000
Gone with the Windows on the World