

# The Last Invocation

At the last, tenderly,  
From the walls of the powerful fortress'd house,  
From the clasp of the knitted locks, from the keep of the well-closed doors,  
Let me be wafted.  
Let me glide noiselessly forth;  
With the key of softness unlock the locks – with a whisper,  
Set ope the doors O soul.  
Tenderly – be not impatient,  
(Strong is your hold O mortal flesh,  
Strong is your hold O love.)

by Walt Whitman