

## Langston Hughes's "Dream Variations" (1959)

To fling my arms wide  
In some place of the sun,  
To whirl and to dance  
Till the white day is done.  
Then rest at cool evening                   5  
Beneath a tall tree  
While night comes on gently,  
    Dark like me—  
That is my dream!

To fling my arms wide                   10  
In the face of the sun,  
Dance! Whirl! Whirl!  
Till the quick day is done.  
Rest at pale evening . . .  
A tall, slim tree . . .                   15  
Night coming tenderly  
    Black like me.