They are sleeping, mountain-heads, headlands,  
and the gullies, too—  
the fallen leaves and the tribe of slow-footed  
creatures the dark earth grows—  
beasts of prey mountain-bred and brood  
of wild bees and the brute  
monsters deep in the deep purple seas:  
and that flock of omen-giving birds long-winged,  
they are sleeping, too.