

1-1-40

Only a thought of cherished moments  
 Flickering in my mind.  
 Hrrant, keep still, ~~is~~ <sup>his</sup> only a thought.

Hrrant, keep still!

Sacrifice.

If I did truly love you,  
 I'd be content  
 To let you go & leave you,  
 If I resent  
 The ever-long ailments  
 Repeating pain  
 Where, once, the accents of your  
 Voice were rain  
 To me, so thirsty.

If I did truly love you  
 This would be  
 The very greatest joy  
 Permitted me.  
 The pleasure would come first  
 Before my work  
 Less thought, & no 'yes darling  
 In my way go!  
 I will stay thirsty.