

means more than most things.

It means Spring.

Tim Tired of it all, Dear heart, Tim Tired of it all,  
 your sleepless kisses, your sweetest eyes  
 your keen delight & mother's surprise  
 when I enter a room. But Tim Tired of it all.  
 I said I loved you? Once perhaps  
 in a glimmer moment, a sad full lapse  
 'Twas a night & dawn; now Tim Tired of it all  
 Tim Tired of your love & your loyalty  
 And Tired of saying you're all to me.  
 "All to me" — but Tim Tired to your dear  
 — That Tim Tired of it all.

My friend.

My mind is dazzled like young ferns  
 as like this runs under trees in full leaf  
 as the sun shines.

It is rattled like pie-bald ponies  
 who seen in the circus ring  
 as like the stalking leopard  
 in the vapoury depths of jungle.