

I never know
 I never should
 On it else perhaps
 It to have been good
 When you were here.

This captives
 Just makes me see
 How full our life
 'is meant to be.

fred.

You who have got a thousand words to call to me
 call now;
 Gently, this time, that I may see
 call now.

Show me the broadest viewpoint -
 no flashlight beam in the night,
 show me the heavens flooded
 with light.

You who have got a hundred words to question
 use them;
 use every one, not sparingly -
 fuse them