

Quintessence by love & feelings too well known.
 It was pitch black; I felt visions -
 which I could see in iridescent stars
 That shone & winked at me, it was all-
 glorious.

For beauty paled, you seemed to me, after
 your lips were passionless, your eyes
 lack-lustre

For and not equal such illusions light
 And then I knew - I knew my soul would
 never

All ill - open strength, banish you that
 night

✓ Age in Youth.

I am old to-day;
 my soul has lost its freshness.
 I am old & tired

With a pain where my heart should be,
 but my stupid face
 smiles & pretends it's happy
 and my lips try to
 and laugh at eternity.

Oh! when will they learn,
 these people, always with me,
 that I am sad

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 Xup