

I looked - the fire was out
And I was cold.

The Child

✓ Yes, I told you -
I heard you as a child
With all that was in me.
Your days were wild
I let you call sin me.

You talked to me
Kissed me often, too.
Then something came between
And love was triumph.
You say love's serene?

Ah! never mind, no day will discover
That the child has another lover.

Requies

To love & then to forget,
Not yet, not yet
To this given us.
To love & then to remember,
That is life.