

"In the Meadow"
Pierre Auguste Renoir

Paradise
The claim of the gods
Lies here on the earth,
Painted -
Between seems it two;
Visions of hope surround
The maiden's view beauty has cast.

Two daughters sing love
The balance, serene, sure;
A bouquet to share,
Will lead you a life
with families away?
Or choose you the path
where death's gone astray?
yours is the choice
Choose.
No choice but to choose, as the field;
Unchosen...
you'll see.
over vice
Virtues in truth unpossessed.

yet life is to live
Not alone but to share
as the sky and the tree
and love dropped as dew
through a transfer
That's you,
as a dream.

...
Surrender -
The meadow's a love to be shared
For the bonnet to birth
It.

