

Dew of Tears

<p> I saw A flow- Er bloss- som in 5 A dale. </p> <p> To keep It out of sight, 'T was no 10 avail. </p> <p> It glowed With rad- lance shown in 15 From out. </p> <p> It glis- tened like The rub- y red 20 which shines upon The hum- mer's head. </p> <p> Its warmth, 25 Like spring when sum- mer comes. Its fresh- ness, as 30 The rain cleared air. </p> <p> This beck- oned me To come 35 To it and side by sit. </p>	<p> I sat Beside 40 There in The shade It lit; I would In it 45 about Confide, But then; </p> <p> One day when black 50 du hue Its long- ing shared within My view. </p> <p> A smile 55 so dark and deep with eyes of love 60 That death would fear on me return- ing; from 65 We flew. </p> <p> Its yearn- ing seemed as this: "I need 70 a friend compan- ion true, myself I'd take 75 The likes of you, </p>	<p> Please look on me Oh, please 80 I pray. In you I see My dreams fulfill, 85 My hopes alive; But it must die as ash- 90 es fly. We know its clear we both can't show, 95 To feel like this do bound to tear, we can 100 not share; soci- ety would pun- ish us; 105 of life we then could nev- er bear." </p> <p> The oth- er pined: 110 "of such I've heard and now I've seen; 115 My hopes have been the same </p>
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120 As yours;
 Likewise
 To the fears.
 I wish
 It too
 And treas-
 125 ure you
 (The stem
 do yours),
 But know
 That what
 you say
 130 do true.
 But it's
 allowed,
 We can
 do friends
 135 our treas-
 ure's share,
 our hopes,
 defeats,
 accomp-
 140 lishments?
 For sure
 we both
 have things
 to say
 145 and you
 are one
 with whom
 my life
 do gay;
 150 The trust
 beheld
 in you
 do un-
 surpassed.
 155 Although
 I feel
 your fav-
 or's lost,
 your needs
 160 are mine,
 and well
 I know
 Man's needs

165 and not
 His goods
 Deter-
 Mine where
 He'll go.
 To pull
 170 up roots
 I dare
 not do;
 But part
 we must,
 175 it's writ-
 Ten there
 I know,
 Oh, God,
 I can
 180 not bear."
 Such words
 of course
 could not
 be said,
 185 For flow-
 ers talk
 as hum-
 ans dead;
 and in
 190 the val-
 ley grew
 two, too.
 Then this
 most pre-
 195 cious of
 the years
 came cov-
 ered all
 with dew
 200 of tears.
 From green,
 mature
 I saw
 it change,
 205 this flow-
 er still

Within
 My range.
 An in-
 210 spiri-
 tion from
 the Gods
 became,
 as none
 215 before
 nor none
 again
 the same.
 It gave
 220 the cour-
 age to
 go forth
 and try
 the new.
 225 one can't
 succeed
 at all,
 but pro-
 230 fits sure
 to come
 when things
 beyond
 the dream
 are met,
 235 one feels
 again
 the child.
 of love
 there's much
 240 in this
 the world,
 despair-
 ers few.
 Most love
 245 do cheap
 and eas-
 ily bought.

	While in- spira-		seems to		aside?
250	Tions have No price. Undie- ling love can cost	295	To tor- ment loves From which It came.	340	But face We must Real- ity And show We can't The love Which in
255	A pret- ty pen- ny; soula, Eppen- sive nick-	300	We re- alize Not how Or where such pow- er lies.	345	Our hearts Pity.
260	els. Both Combined No coin does fur- ther to	305	If in ourselves, we stand amazed	350	of his life so short and can't be fought;
265	Inspire; Togeth- er pres- ent, love and soul,	310	ly can Deny.		Before Have man- y taught.
270	The sights of hear- en come unfold.		Though yet there those who would	355	No long- er can I sit Or stand
275	Of mon- ey, none exists To pur- chase this.	315	condemn. As Hay- dn said: "so ver- y few	360	upon The grass Embrace- ing roots.
280	Withdrawn, all helts in view.	320	are in content, on earth small hap- piness."	365	and yet I feel, I al- ways will, The pet- als torn and ripped from out my grasp.
285	Now love is lost so eas- ily; But what's inspired, appear	325	But those who've found its joy, why must they wear	370	
290	We not to lose. Power Divine	330	such pan- ishment? Why must a warmth so felt	375	The in- spira- tion comes By sight; But sights
		335	be put		

	are rare	390	In night-
	and fleet-		ly dreams
380	ly fly.		
	And ne-		I see
	ver will		a flow-
	I be		er with-
	allowed,	395	er in
	Wold giv-		a dale.
385	en me,		
	To climb		To keep
	The height		it out
	To reach		of sight,
	That site.	400	unknown
			Travail.

oh Heav-
 en let
 Not Hell
 405 Out speak
 as much
 or more
 than's gone
 Before.

8/6-9/63