

Sunset and Color

A BUTTERFLY wavers light across the stream,
 Like a wing'd flower; in gorgeous pomp of hue,
 Purple, and gold, and green, its colors seem
 To mimic those that in the west I view,
 Where sunset blazes like a glorious dream.

A miracle of splendid, rose-diffusing light,
 The sun sinks slowly o'er the floral wold.
 Patches of blue above; turquoise, and silver bright;
 Bands of rich purple; colors manifold,
 The pearl, the topaz, and the chrysolite.

A robin's breast, perched on yonder bough,
 Sings forth amid the glow her evening song,
 And my lone heart with music doth endow;
 And thoughts of thee, sweet love, away so long,
 Stream o'er my soul; would thou wert with me now!