

LISTENING FOR A FOOTSTEP.

Listening for a footstep,
Watching for a form,
Through the days of sunshine,
And the nights of storm.

Listening for a footstep
With a brow of care,
Listening, dreading, fearing,
Still it comes not there.

Listening for a footstep,
The happy cheering sound,
That is never, never heard again
Re-echoing o'er the ground.

Listening for a footstep
That will not come again,
Watching for a shadow,
Feeling only pain.