

GOOD-BYE

GOOD-BYE! my eyes are wet with sudden tears,
 Mirrors of grief bedewed by memory.
 And gazing through their crystals painfully,
 I view a darkened life beset by fears,
 Apart from thee and all that now endears.
 Look through my eyes into my soul and see
 Thy treasured face. Begone, philosophy,
 Love reasons not, though wiser than the seers.
 Good-bye to tender questions, low replies,
 Through which the liquid music of thy voice
 Interpreted its joy, while in thine eyes
 Shone soft the light that made my heart rejoice.
 Sweet! take thy lips from mine or I may try
 To hold thee 'gainst the world. Ah, no! good-bye!