

And once, but once, at Love's dear feet  
I yielded strength and life and heart;  
His look turned bitter into sweet,  
His smile made all the world complete—  
The wind blows loves like leaves apart—

The wind of death, that tenderly  
Is blowing 'twixt my love and me.

O wind of death, that darkly blows  
Each separate ship of human woes  
Far out on a mysterious sea,  
I turn, I turn my face to thee.