

You

OUR paths may part
As we come and go,
Yet the loyal heart
Will no changes know.
And though afar
My footsteps roam,
My guiding star
Is the light of home.
And meeting many or meeting few,
I talk with others, but think of you.

The things attained
By my efforts prove
The power gained
By the strength of love;
And friends may go,
Or friends may come,
But they little know
Where the heart may roam;
And talking with others the whole day through,
In the depth of slumber I dream of you.