

## 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.