NCW



NE looks behind him to some vanished time,

And says, 'Ah, I was happy then, alack!

I did not know it was my life's best prime-

Oh, if I could go back!'

Another looks, with eager eyes aglow,

To some glad day of joy that yet will dawn,
And sighs, 'I shall be happy then, I know;
Oh, let me hurry on!'

But I—I look out on my fair To-day;
I clasp it close, and kiss its radiant brow.
Here with the perfect present let me stay,
For I am happy now!

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