

In Love with Love

Oh, I'm in love with you, beautiful Love!
 With thy silken hair and thine eyes' soft
 splendor;

Thy voice is the voice of the turtle dove,
 Thy smile like the dawn is rosy and tender.

I dream at night, and I dream all the day
 Of thy magic pow'r and thy mystic glory;
 Thy light wings sparkle on every spray,
 And the birds and the brooks sing on thy story.

I feel thou art near me, though hidden from
 sight,
 Like a beautiful bee on the breast of a flower;
 But Psyche shall lend me her lamp i' the night
 And discover sweet Love in summer's green
 bower.