

EYES OF THE HEART

I haunt again those unforgotten ways
Where once we walked in dear remembered days;
And throbbing earth, the streams and skies so blue,
Call with my heart in longing, dear, for you.

I see thee sad with every wind that grieves,
Behold thy cheeks in autumn's blushing leaves;
Thy laugh I hear when come the rippling rills,
Sparkling and gay adown the grassy hills.

Ah, it is love that sees alone thy form
In every rose that doth the vale adorn!
Ah, it is love when all the summer sky
Seems but reflected beauty from thine eye!

I hear thy voice in cadences so sweet,
When birds that love in woody places meet;
Thy loving smile I see revealed again
In every sunburst following the rain.

When o'er the land soft steals the breath of June,
And happy birds within the treetops tune,
Then hand-in-hand again to love's sweet lays
I walk with you as in the olden days.

The strands of gold, the sun-god's gleaming hair,
Is as the light within thy tresses rare;
The white-sailed moon-ship gliding on the night
Has gleaned her beauty from thy forehead white.