

## Words

**I** LIKE those words that carry in their veins.

The blood of lions. "Liberty" is one,  
And "Justice," and the heart leaps to the sun

When the thrilled note of "Courage! Courage!" rains

Upon the sorely stricken will. No pains  
Survive when "Life" and "Light," twin glories, run

From the quick page to some poor soul undone,

And beggar by their glow all other gains.

How splendidly does "Morning" flood our night!

How the word "Ocean" drowns our insect cares,

And drives a strong wind through our housed-up grief.

While "Honor" lifts us to the mountain height;

And "Loyalty" the heaviest burden bears  
As lightly as a tree a crimson leaf.