

## ...Pansies...



Pansies for thoughts—  
At daylight I found them,  
Sweet with the freshness of morning upon them,  
Tossed in the passage,  
Love was their message—  
Pansies for thoughts.

Pansies for thoughts—  
On a wee grave we left them,  
Hovering angels leaned over and blessed them;  
Safe from all sorrow,  
We'll meet her to-morrow—  
Pansies for thoughts.

Pansies for thoughts—  
How skies bend above them;  
Pansies for thoughts, how the winds seem to love them;  
One little flower  
Gathered forever—  
Pansies for thoughts.

Pansies for thoughts—  
In my brown hair he fixed them,  
Love in his eyes as he stooped low and kissed them;  
With hope without measure,  
Life opened together—  
Pansies for thoughts.

Pansies for thoughts—  
When sunlight is dying  
Low in the West and night winds are sighing,  
Earth's bitter leaven  
Fits us for heaven—  
Pansies for thoughts.