

Before We Met

I LOVE you not as mortals love,
But as the angels do—
With passion that all self above
Is tender, pure, and true.

You are the one I long have sought,
The very soul of me;
And lie within my loving thought,
Like pearl within the sea.

I kneel as if before a shrine,
Nor fear to break the spell;
To me you seem almost divine,
I love so wildly well.