

Hearing the sudden closing of the door,
While he for tenderness said unto me,
" My little song-bird in a yellow cage."
And so I started back with widened eyes
And saw my yellow walls like bars of gold,
While the stiff flounces of my silken dress
Were yellow as the plumage of my bird.
And then I said, my voice all fallen low,
" A little song-bird in a yellow cage
Who makes no flight into the lonely sky,
To ride wide-winged against persisting wind
With will to gain unto the trembling stars."
And suddenly and all to his amaze
I opened wide the cage unto the air,
And when he would have stopped me in dismay
I said, " Let all canary birds be free,
And learn to spread their timid wings in flight."