

ADRIFT

Perhaps we do not love today,
But by all lover's tears I say
We loved before—and by the sun,
That love can never be undone!
If now we are remote and strange
To such a love, be sure the change
Is in ourselves. For love once given
Stands immutable as heaven.
If chartless now and blind we move,
Then you and I are lost—not Love!

—ROLAND CRIM

AN APOLOGY FOR LOVING

That I might have loved you more,
This I could not do
For I have loved until my soul was sore.
Life was love for you.
The brightness of the moon is stolen sunbeam.
So in my dark heart
I took the stolen light of love's dream
To light my spirit
And make it soar into the realms of joy.
Yes, I stole from God.
I should have known that such as I destroy,
But I say, I loved.
Somewhere in the reckless labyrinth of time
I carved my name
Upon ethereal walls where others shine;
Even I have loved.

—BASIL RAYMOND