

Vive la vie

Fresh feres will dry the blue eyes

And now I'm in the world alone, Upon the wide, wide sea; But why should I for others groan, When None will sigh?

Though the day of my destiny's over, And the star of my fate hath
Thy soft heart refused to discover The faults which so many could find; Thow
It shrunk not to share it with me, And the love which my spirit hath painted
Then when nature around me is smiling The last smile which angels to mine, I
Because it reminds me of thine; And when birds' life is full with the beam, As th
If their billows excite an emotion, I ~~forget~~ ^{forget} ~~not~~ ^{not} to bear in
And its fragments are sunk in ~~the~~ ^{the} wave, though ~~but~~ ^{but} I feel that
There is many a ~~part~~ ^{part} of thee that I ~~think~~ ^{think} of
'Tis of thee that I ~~think~~ ^{think} of
Though woman, thou didst not die
Though trusted, thou didst not die
Nor, mute, the world might ~~be~~ ^{be}

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Come higher,
And it would
the breeze to all
take gloriou's high

go no more
in rowing so late

Major winter storm
ould bring 6 inches
of snow at midweel



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