

ERNEST DOWSON

"A Valediction"

If we must part,
 Then let it be like this'
Not heart on heart,
 Nor with the useless anguish of a kiss;
But touch mine hand and say;
*"Until to-morrow or some other day,
 If we must part."*

Words are so weak
 When love hath been so strong:
Let silence speak:
 *"Life is a little while, and love is long;
A time to sow and reap,
And after harvest a long time to sleep,
 But words are weak."*