

## 107. BACK AGAIN: TO LESBIA



f anything happens to one who desires it, and wishes  
and never expects it, it's a special delight to the mind.  
Likewise, this is delight, dearer than gold, to me,  
that you come back to me, *Lesbia* [p. 218], in my longing.  
come back, desired and un-hoped for, give yourself  
back to me. O day marked out with greater brightness!  
Who exists more happily than me, or can say  
that he wishes for any life greater than this?