

## 5. LET'S LIVE AND LOVE: TO LESBIA



et us live, my *Lesbia* [p. 218], let us love,  
and all the words of the old, and so moral,  
may they be worth less than nothing to us!

Suns may set, and suns may rise again:

but when our brief light has set,

night is one long everlasting sleep.

Give me a thousand kisses, a hundred more,

another thousand, and another hundred,

and, when we've counted up the many thousands,

confuse them so as not to know them all,

so that no enemy may cast an evil eye,

by knowing that there were so many kisses.