

## V

the spring has been exquisite and the  
summer may be beautiful. But,  
tell me with eyes quiteshut  
did you love me,will you love me

and perfectly so forth;i see,  
kissing you—only kissing  
you(it is still spring  
and summer may be beautiful)shall we

say years? O let us say it,girl  
to boy smiling while the moments kill  
us gently and infinitely.

And believe(do not believe)there'll  
be a time when even these leaves will

crawl expensively away. My lady.