

if seventy were young  
and death uncommon  
(forgiving not divine,  
to err inhuman)  
or any thine a mine  
—dingdong:dongding—  
to say would be to sing

if broken hearts were whole  
and cowards heroes  
(the popular the wise,  
a weed a tearose)  
and every minus plus  
—fare ill:fare well—  
a frown would be a smile

if sorrowful were gay  
(today tomorrow,  
doubting believing and  
to lend to borrow)  
or any foe a friend  
—cry nay:cry yea—  
november would be may

that you and i'd be quite  
—come such perfection—  
another i and you,  
is a deduction  
which(be it false or true)  
disposes me to shoot  
dogooding folk on sight