XXXVI

true lovers in each happening of their hearts live longer than all which and every who; despite what fear denies, what hope asserts, what falsest both disprove by proving true

(all doubts, all certainties, as villains strive and heroes through the mere mind's poor pretend—grim comics of duration: only love immortally occurs beyond the mind)

such a forever is love's any now and her each here is such an everywhere, even more true would truest lovers grow if out of midnight dropped more suns than are

(yes; and if time should ask into his was all shall, their eyes would never miss a yes)