

## **“Romance Revisited,” revisited**

*14 November 2018*

I saw you there  
atop the stair,  
it's true,

And you were me  
and I was you,

And ocean blue  
bore love away.

It chastened him right through.

Alas! they say  
it is no use to sing,

But I'll take wing, for lo!  
Minerva's owl has perched  
upon a husk, a lifeless stump,

and there will be no going on  
without new songs from flesh and blood.