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# *A Farewell*

*Ah! yes I know you had a single  
heart,*

*Open for visitations like a flower.*

*I know you had a single mind  
That thought on nothing but the one  
who was,*

*The one who would be, the loving  
of the hour.*

*I know you promised, absent-hearted  
one,*

*A common faithfulness to all who'd  
gone.*

*But now there lie in far-off fields  
Men who married common death.*

*I know they had a single mind  
That thought on nothing but the one  
who was,*

*The one who would be, with each  
living breath.*

*Close up your petals, lovely one, close  
up your heart :*

*They will not come again; like you,  
they've done their part.*

*H. E. RATES.*