

WAITING BOTH

A STAR looks down at me,
And says: 'Here I and you
Stand, each in our degree:
What do you mean to do, -
Mean to do?'

I say: 'For all I know,
Wait, and let Time go by,
Till my change come.' - 'Just so,'
The star says: 'So mean I:-
So mean I.'

LYING AWAKE

You, Morningtide Star, now are steady-eyed, over the east,
I know it as if I saw you;
You, Beeches, engrave on the sky your thin twigs, even the least;
Had I paper and pencil I'd draw you.

You, Meadow, are white with your counterpane cover of dew,
I see it as if I were there;
You, Churchyard, are lightening faint from the shade of the yew,
The names creeping out everywhere.