

YOU AND I TOGETHER

We may be
Or may not be
Enemies to each other
Plenty are there, however,
Always up in arms
Against both of us

The cold that chills the blood
The prickly winds that bore holes in the ribs
The long- long thorny-stony paths
That cause bruises and blisters on the feet
And the strangling snowy heights

Terrific-terrible darkness
Of the border
And the loneliness
That wounds the body,
The mind and the fancies

Why don't we fight these foes,
You and I together
