

## POEM FOR ELIZABETH, III (BOSTON, 1870)

*Siovahn Amanda Walker*

If ever a soul kisses you  
under the Cabbot's tree  
& to echo of a finch's tune  
let it be with me

If ever a maid lays her crown  
upon your darling lap  
to sleep a rest most profound  
let it be my nap

If you sigh for an absent dear  
as the gloaming cometh nigh  
and solitude is bleak & drear  
let lack of me be why

Oh, and if my darling Lizzy  
you long for a soft caress  
as night covers buds in dew  
let me do the rest!

"Poem for Elizabeth, III (Boston, 1870)" © 2007 by Siovahn Amanda Walker

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