

## **“Sooner or Later”**

**Capt. Harry Conroy**

Sooner or later you'll forget,  
All you're saying tonight, - and yet –  
“Tis sweet for the stars to kiss the sea.  
But not half so sweet as your kissing me.  
It doesn't mean a thing, I know,  
But I like to hear your line, - And so.  
The moon-lit night, has a thousand charms  
As I lie content in your warm young arms.

I kiss your fingers, your hair, your eyes,  
While you whisper a thousand precious lies ?  
I kiss your neck, your arms, and then, -  
I kiss your trembling lips again.  
Let me love you, hold you, just tonight,  
Til all the stars are turning white,

Sooner or later you'll forget,  
All your saying tonight, - and yet, -  
Never mind the bye and hye,  
“Cause sooner or later, - so will I.

(The Babblers)  
Capt. Harry Conroy  
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