

I WENT TO BEAUTY

I went to beauty and I asked her

how she felt adorning you:

*I chose to give her all of me*

*And those that I select are few.*

Your sparkling eyes assure me

that beauty would not tell a lie:

your lovely hair and precious face

are enough to make a goddess cry.

Then I went to kindness to find out

how you two became such friends:

*It's not a simple thing to master*

*She is tender to the end*

And I said I knew the smile

of your kindness on my life

the tender voice that soothes me

when all that I can see is strife

Then I asked my own friend, youth,

how she felt accompanying you

*She has a healthy zest for fun*

*A knack for surprises too.*

And I said I love the fervour

that you and youth spend each day

the undaunted, carefree shrug

when you tell me 'come what may'.

But then I visited confusion

which in your life does not belong:

*Give her just a little time,*

*I never stay for very long.*

So I will try to leave you be,

for a while I should not mind;

but it's hard when you are so

carefree, beautiful, and kind.