

SUMMER

Twitter of birds, whisper of kissing winds,
Shadows that lengthen out on the purple hills,
Flashes of wings, where clover blooms burn red,
Murmur of things unseen near crystal rills,
Drifting of leaves down from the garden rose,
Petals of snow, saffron, and ruby wine –
Season supreme; yet, far surpassing this,
Summer time now lives in that heart of thine!

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