

## 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

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