

My precious boy
If love you still
The six long years
Since last I kissed your
cheek

Covered with the down
of youth—

Are but a dream.

If we could only seize
the vale before us.

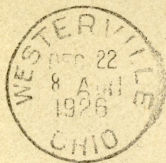
And God could give
us one short hour
this X-mas-tide

I'd hold you to my
heart so tight—

You'd know I
loved you still

written for
22 while
I was

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