

ALONE

Is there happiness for me when you are far away?

Do the birds sing when they are sad?

Would the trees sway if it were not for the wind? .

Without you, love, I am alone in a world of emptiness.

Come back, my love, I can not stay alone.

Feb. 4th, 1953

WAITING

Have you forgotten, my love, those words you whispered on those

Summer evenings?

Have you forgotten those promises we made when we knew you

were leaving?

You promised that some day, not far away, you'd come back

and make me your own.

I'm waiting, my darling, I'm waiting for you, yet I know those

promises are gone.

Feb. 9th, 1953

The skylark sings a song of love,

The angels hear from their heavenly abode

And I below answer you, my love.

Feb. 4th, 1953