LOVE FLOWERS

These red flowers in the tall vase
Are called love flowers.
I was walking by a brook because I was lonely
And you were gone somewhere on a woman's errand.
And I was lonely and the cat was lonely
And the cat followed me like a dog
And we walked through the woods to the brook.
I wanted to see if the fishing were good.
The brook was low because it never rains anymore.
Darling, think of a world where it never rains again,
How dry it is and how barren.
This is my world without you, a nothing world,
A world of long loneliness.
Somehow, down by the brook in this barren summer,
Three beautiful, tall scarlet flowers grew.
I never saw them before, these strange flowers;
But I know this and I know it well.
They are called love flowers.
God planted them for you.

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