Lady Mary Wortley Montagu (1689 – 1762)

SONG.

  How happy is the harden'd heart,  
    Where interest is the only view!  
  Can sigh and meet, or smile and part,  
Nor pleas'd, nor griev'd, nor false, nor true--  
    Yet, have they truly peace of mind?  
  Or do they ever truly know  
    The bliss sincerer tempers find,  
  Which truth and virtue can bestow?

Lorine Nedecker (1903 – 1970)

In moonlight lies the river passing – it’s not quiet and it’s not laughing

I’m not young and I’m not free but I’ve a house of my own by a willow tree