

WILD HONEY

FROM VARIOUS THYME

BY

Michael Field



LONDON

T. FISHER UNWIN

ADELPHI TERRACE

1908

A PALIMPSEST

. . . THE rest
Of our life must be a palimpsest—
The old writing written there the best.

In the parchment hoary
Lies a golden story,
As 'mid secret feather of a dove,
As 'mid moonbeams shifted through a cloud :

Let us write it over,
O my lover,
For the far Time to discover,
As 'mid secret feathers of a dove,
As 'mid moonbeams shifted through a cloud !