

PAUL LAKE

Lullaby

Hush, child, invisible
As thought or silent prayer
Around a supper table,
Restless and fugitive,
Dear ghost, if you are able,
Consider the young pair
Whose adolescent love
Had not grown full enough
To grant you a small share,
And, for love's sake, forgive
Those suffered now to live
In love beneath one roof,
By absence made your heirs.