

## LIFE LAUGHS ONWARD

Rambling I looked for an old abode  
Where, years back, one had lived I knew;  
Its site a dwelling duly showed,  
    But it was new.

I went where, not so long ago,  
The sod had riven two breasts asunder;  
Daisies throve gaily there, as though  
    No grave were under.

I walked along a terrace where  
Loud children gambolled in the sun;  
The figure that had once sat there  
    Was missed by none.

Life laughed and moved on unsubdued,  
I saw that Old succumbed to Young:  
'Twas well. My too regretful mood  
    Died on my tongue.