

I wondered lonely as the cloud
that floats o'er land and seas,
when all at once I saw a crowd
coughing and sneezing in the breeze.

Continuous as it mairs what's mine
and sprinkled on the human way,
to death this never ending time
creeps in the dragon of the day.

But oft when on my bed i'll lay
remembering all, as it was back then,
suddenly my heart with sunshine fills
and dances with the daffodils.