

Emeralds

Julie Byrne

Of all the needs
There are none
There are none which are imagined
Of all the fires that ever burned
It was all the that I did learn

Have you forgotten what we were like then?
When the day came fat with an apple in its mouth

It is no use to worry about time
We know the length that we have lived

All the pastures and the ice and water
And the high roads that I have come to know

I would not want to be faster or greener than now

You were, you were the best of
The best of all my days