

XLI

Four decades one...so strange it seems
That time could vanish...like one's dreams,
That time could such a speed engage
That youth seems joined at once with age.

And yet we two have flown the pace
Once thought to drag...but later, race,
Until at last one yearns to know,
"Where did the time so quickly go?"

But gone it has...and gone for good,
Though looking back is understood,
And even looking forward, too,
Though just the now I have with you.

And that is quite enough for me -
With just the now with you to be,
Unfolding thus inexorably,
My love to breach infinity.