

While I Have a Feeling

By: Jack LaValley

Let me tell you while I feel this, that I love you,
That I would love you always if I could.
But I am not for long of this stuff made
And I don't know where to find it, it finds me.

From here, this feeling, I return to a world I feel little
And that most of the time.
A world that, by my vision largely
steers me hither and yon.

With brief commitment do I do
what needs be done
and blessed am I that it needs not
more of me than I give.

No project, trip, or worldly thing
Finds much in me to feed on
Nor do I to it, bring much besides
a duty or a whim.

To you though, I bring all things
that any you might need or want
and these I care for with my time
that yours may more become.

And I to you be even more,
and you to me
if time would so allow them
once a little longer