

Tell me.

Tell me, ye winged winds
That roared unfeathered way, that
Knewed thou some quiet spot
Where mortals say not "fit"

Tell me, ye winged winds
That chill, thru' straight way
thaw me

Must we lower hear
"Just tell them that—"

Tell me ye winged winds
A whisper will suffice,
Knewed thou no by-bone nook
Beside of "Cute to see?"

Tell me, thou magnificent,
Whose billows round me play
Knewed thou a spot where folks
Say never: "Don't get 9 up?"