

This story is brought to you by Ririro.com for free. Our mission is to give all children in the world free access to a variety of stories. The stories can be read, downloaded and printed online and cover a wide range of topics, including animals, fantasy, science, history, diverse cultures and much more.

Support our mission by sharing our website. We wish you a lot of fun reading!



# Ririro

IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

Ririro

## Too late

DELAYED till she had ceased to know,  
Delayed till in its vest of snow  
Her loving bosom lay.  
An hour behind the fleeting breath,  
Later by just an hour than death,—  
Oh, lagging yesterday!

Could she have guessed that it would be;  
Could but a crier of the glee  
Have climbed the distant hill;  
Had not the bliss so slow a pace,—  
Who knows but this surrendered face  
Were undefeated still?

Oh, if there may departing be  
Any forgot by victory  
In her imperial round,  
Show them this meek apparelled thing,  
That could not stop to be a king,  
Doubtful if it be crowned!

