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Love came to us in time gone by
When one at twilight shyly played
And one in fear was standing nigh –
For love at first is all afraid.

We were grave lovers. Love is past
That had his sweet hours many a one.
Welcome to us now at the last
The ways that we shall go upon.

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Notes

This was No. 30 in the 1907 edition.

A retrospective of the affair.

Words such as 'sweet' and 'twilight' forlornly echo earlier usages when love was shy and fearful. 'Grave' is an obvious pun on the seriousness of early love and the fate awaiting it.

'Ways' (L. 8) here contrasts with the single 'way' employed in both the previous (No. 31, L. 3) and the following (No. 33, L. 6) poem. The plural indicates a parting, and a return to loneliness.