Pastoral
By Lillian Reisbick

Come live with me and be my love,
And we will all the pleasures prove.
A life in South Wisconsin calls,
Away from all our modern crawls.

I'll make you tea when morning comes,
I'll fill your bedside vase with mums.
Awaken to the floral scent!
My work for you is time well spent.

To many lovely plants we'll tend,
I'll watch you draw for hours on end.
I'll weave you crowns of marigold
And bring you blankets when you're cold.

We'll bake together all the time,
Our treats and pastries so sublime,
Some madeleines and brownies, too,
But nothing ever sweet as you.

We'll gaze in awe at fireflies
And slow dance under starry skies,
If you would only be my bride
I'd never want to leave your side.

I'll hold you in the setting sun,
Just tell me I'm your only one.
If these delights thy mind may move,
Then live with me and be my love.