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Love's Philosophy

Reference number PT1045

The fountains mingle with the river
And the rivers with the ocean,
The winds of Heav'n mix for ever
With a sweet emotion.

Nothing in the world is single;
All things, by a law divine,
In one another's being mingle,
Why not I with thine, not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high Heav'n,
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister-flower would be forgiven
If it disdained its brother.

And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea,
What are all these kissings worth,
If thou, if thou kiss not me?