

**LONELY AS A CLOUD (IN MEMORIAM, WW1)**

We grew them  
Daffodils  
That Easter  
A whole sea of them  
Yellow  
As far as the eye  
Could see  
And before  
Before the pale sun  
Even rose  
There was  
Yellow  
Soft as gossamer  
In moonlight  
Suffusing their minds  
As if  
For the first time  
In everlasting  
Clouds

Mustard gas  
They said  
And that night  
Breathless  
With knives they came  
And cut down  
Every one