



The Murmur of Waves
Wrightsville Beach, North Carolina
Photo by Dan Hardison

Yesterdays

Abram J. Ryan

Gone! and they return no more,
 But they leave a light in the heart;
The murmur of waves that kiss a shore
 Will never, I know, depart.

Gone! yet with us still they stay,
 And their memories throb through life;
The music that hushes or stirs to-day,
 Is toned by their calm or strife.

Gone! and yet they never go!
 We kneel at the shrine of time:
'Tis a mystery no man may know,
 Nor tell in a poet's rhyme.