

# All That Was Her

Where's she gone, the one we knew,  
The one we knew and loved,  
Who knew us all and loved us all –  
Where now is all that love?

Where now her smile? Where now her frown?  
Her bright, resounding laugh?  
Ah, all are gone, by time undone;  
All that was her is past.

Down the stream we drifted,  
And saw her on the shore;  
Around a bend we drifted,  
And saw her then no more.

And yet still she stands there  
Still stands beside the shore.

by Oliver Wright