

# April Love

By Ernest Dowson

We have walked in Love's land a little way,  
We have learnt his lesson a little while,  
And shall we not part at the end of day,  
With a sigh, a smile?

A little while in the shine of the sun,  
We were twined together, joined lips, forgot  
How the shadows fall when the day is done,  
And when Love is not.

We have made no vows—there will none be broke,  
Our love was free as the wind on the hill,  
There was no word said we need wish unspoke,  
We have wrought no ill.

So shall we not part at the end of day,  
Who have loved and lingered a little while,  
Join lips for the last time, go our way,  
With a sigh, a smile?



Ernest Dowson lived in London, worked at his parents' dry-docking business, and was a member of the Rhymers' Club with W.B. Yeats and Arthur Symons. Dowson's poems trace the sorrow of unrequited love and are the source of the phrases "gone with the wind" and "days of wine and roses." He also supplied the earliest written mention in English of soccer. Both of Dowson's parents committed suicide, and Dowson, who rarely had a fixed home, died at the age of 32.

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