

## **A Song of Living**

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.  
I have sent up my gladness on wings, to be lost in the blue of the sky.  
I have run and leaped with the rain,  
I have taken the wind to my breast.

My cheek like a drowsy child  
to the face of the earth I have pressed.  
Because I have loved life,  
I shall have no sorrow to die.

by Amelia Josephine Burr