

## Memorize Poem

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### The Thaw

*By: Henry David Thoreau*

I saw the civil sun drying earth's tears  
Her tears of joy that only faster flowed,

Fain would I stretch me by the highway side,  
To thaw and trickle with the melting snow,  
That mingled soul and body with the tide,  
I too may through the pores of nature flow.

But I alas nor tinkle can nor fume,  
One jot to forward the great work of Time,  
'Tis mine to hearken while these ply the loom,  
So shall my silence with their music chime.