

1827 *Friendship's Offering*

By L.E.L. (Letitia Elizabeth Landon)

I *wrote* my name upon the sand;

I thought I *wrote* it on thine heart.

I had no touch of fear, that *words*,

Such *words*, so graven, could depart.

The sands, thy heart, alike have lost

The name I trusted to their care;

And passing waves, and worldly thoughts,

Effaced what once was *written* there.

Woe, for the false sands! and worse woe,

That thou art falsest of the twain!

I, yet, may *write* upon the sands,

But never on thine heart, again. (180, Emphasis added)