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## You Sauntered Out to Love

Ellen Moore  
*Denison University*

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# *You Sauntered Out To Love*

BY ELLEN MOORE

You sauntered out to love, in carelessness  
Assuming young sincerity assured  
Some magic respite from unhappiness;  
And I half-dazzled, left my beads, deterred  
To worship at the goldness of your hair,  
Your velvet, scarlet-lined fidelity  
That cloaked my naked future from despair,  
I sacrificed all time to instancy  
When thorn-crowned gods cried faith to saints afraid;  
I blessed an idol christened Permanence,  
Its image yours, till retrospect betrayed  
Its plaster feet which straddled innocence.  
(All fool's gold gods before me fall) Dear Lord,  
Rebuild the merely man, not quite adored.