

## Love's As Warm As Tears - CS Lewis

Love's as warm as tears,  
Love is tears:  
Pressure within the brain,  
Tension at the throat,  
Deluge, weeks of rain,  
Haystacks afloat,  
Featureless seas between  
Hedges, where once was green.

Love's as fierce as fire,  
Love is fire:  
All sorts--infernial heat  
Clinkered with greed and pride,  
Lyric desire, sharp-sweet,  
Laughing, even when denied,  
And that empyreal flame  
Whence all loves came.

Love's as fresh as spring,  
Love is spring:  
Bird-song hung in the air,  
Cool smells in a wood,  
Whispering 'Dare! Dare!'  
To sap, to blood,  
Telling 'Ease, safety, rest,  
Are good; not best.'

Love's as hard as nails,  
Love is nails:  
Blunt, thick, hammered through  
The medial nerves of One  
Who, having made us, knew  
The thing He had done,  
seeing (with all that is)  
Our cross, and His.

~C.S. Lewis, Poems, (1964)