

# **If My Verses had Wings**

Reynaldo Hahn

My verses would flee, sweet and frail,  
To your garden so fair,  
If my verses had wings,  
Like a bird.

They would fly, like sparks,  
To your smiling hearth,  
If my verses had wings,  
Like the mind.

Pure and faithful, to your side  
They'd hasten night and day,  
If my verses had wings,  
Like love!