

## Loneliness

Again has someone come, sad heart---no; no one  
May be a passerby ---will go somewhere else  
Night declines, the stardust scatters  
Drowsy lamps waver in the buildings  
Every path, after long waiting, sleeps  
The unfamiliar dust has blurred traces of footsteps  
Put out the candles, take away wine and jug and cup  
Lock up your sleepless doors  
Now no one, no one will come here.

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