

## "Why do I love" You, Sir?

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"Why do I love" You, Sir?  
Because—  
The Wind does not require the Grass  
To answer—Wherefore when He pass  
She cannot keep Her place.

Because He knows—and  
Do not You—  
And We know not—  
Enough for Us  
The Wisdom it be so—

The Lightning—never asked an Eye  
Wherefore it shut—when He was by—  
Because He knows it cannot speak—  
And reasons not contained—  
—Of Talk—  
There be—preferred by Daintier Folk—

The Sunrise—Sire—compelleth Me—  
Because He's Sunrise—and I see—  
Therefore—Then—  
I love Thee—

Emily Dickinson