

I Meant to Do My Work Today

by Richard Le Gallienne

I meant to do my work today—

But a brown bird sang in the apple tree,

5 And a butterfly flitted across the field,

And all the leaves were calling me.

And the wind went sighing over the land,

Tossing the grasses to and fro,

10 And a rainbow held out its shining hand—

So what could I do but laugh and go?