## **Martin Robertson**

## [Yes, you're right]

Yes, you're right. Misunderstandings may sometimes (we're human) drift our way but surely we shall never let them build into a barrier. We know too well how kindness may be killed by carelessness. Have learned from that to care.

A central part of our love's nature (more, don't you think? than of most loves) is the way it's rooted in a deep determination never to hurt the other—a thing our loving natures learned each in an earlier day, something which colours them through.

We feel such thankfulness each to other and to chance or fate or God or what we choose to call it, for being thus unforehopedly blest in the late radiance of this encompassing untroubled love, I don't see how we ever could renege on such suffusing gratitude.

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now\_and\_then/