## **Martin Robertson**

## **Cassandra's Song**

Beauty and dreams of beauty flourish. Earth leans and the leaves turn and things we shall not live to cherish others are born to burn.

Fire-raising autumn, black-boughed winter, spring's green-and-white return: another beauty flowers into the wilderness we mourn.

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/