

## ENGAGED

The future has ~~no~~ golden gifts,  
No promise of great plenty fans,  
Their hopes, but how her young heart lifts-  
For all their plans are hopeful plans.  
They hear the sound of warning drums  
And see the clouds of war and hate.  
Certain when their own trouble comes  
Together they can conquer fate.  
The present may be difficult--  
But with what confidence she scans  
The new day. Serious adult,  
All their young plans are hopeful plans.