

## Incompertus Quod Anon

**Rigor Sardonicus**

In fair innocence that died without light  
A fallen swift breath which fades in the night  
A reflection of dreams that hallow to be  
A fragment of stone to touch and to see

Such strong, fair sweetness, thy meek mortal one  
Forgotten to some and to all but not one  
Cradle your fears and weep as ye may  
Thy chaste and soft radiance has died in the day