

# Because I liked you better

By A.E. Housman

Because I liked you better  
Than suits a man to say,  
It irked you, and I promised  
To throw the thought away.

To put the world between us  
We parted, stiff and dry;  
Good-bye,' said you, forget me.'  
'I will, no fear', said I.

If here, where clover whitens  
The dead man's knoll, you pass,  
And no tall flower to meet you  
Starts in the trefoiled grass,

Halt by the headstone naming  
The heart no longer stirred,  
And say the lad that loved you  
Was one that kept his word.