

OUTLAWS

Bynner, Witter, 1881-1968

The young, the new, rebelled. A torch of earth
Shook at the stars and caught their potency.
Washington's ragged outlaws held their own
Against a world, till half of it was free.

Now Lenin's outlaws toward the stars uplift
The kindling torch of earth. It flames again.
A For so the new grows old and the old grows new
And men must always free themselves from men.