



# I Want to Die While You Love Me

*Georgia Douglas Johnson (1880 - 1966)*



I WANT to die while you love me,  
While yet you hold me fair,  
While laughter lies upon my lips  
And lights are in my hair.

I want to die while you love me,  
And bear to that still bed,  
Your kisses turbulent, unspent  
**To warm me when I'm dead.**

I want to die while you love me  
Oh, who would care to live  
Till love has nothing more to ask  
And nothing more to give!

I want to die while you love me  
And never, never see  
The glory of this perfect day  
Grow dim or cease to be.