

A minor bird

**I have wished a bird would fly away,
And not sing by my house all day;**

**Have clapped my hands at him from the door
When it seemed as if I could bear no more.**

**The fault must partly have been in me.
The bird was not to blame for his key.**

**And of course there must be something wrong
In waiting to silence any song.**

Robert Frost
(American poet)