**Promises Like Pie-Crust**

**by Christina Rossetti**

Promise me no promises,  
So will I not promise you:  
Keep we both our liberties,  
Never false and never true:  
Let us hold the die uncast,  
Free to come as free to go:  
For I cannot know your past,  
And of mine what can you know?  
  
You, so warm, may once have been  
Warmer towards another one:  
I, so cold, may once have seen  
Sunlight, once have felt the sun:  
Who shall show us if it was  
Thus indeed in time of old?  
Fades the image from the glass,  
And the fortune is not told.  
  
If you promised, you might grieve  
For lost liberty again:  
If I promised, I believe  
I should fret to break the chain.  
Let us be the friends we were,  
Nothing more but nothing less:  
Many thrive on frugal fare  
Who would perish of excess.