

## The Heart of Campus

My bells withhold nothing  
From those who are listening,  
As they walk through the campus  
Or look down from the hills.

Enclosed in a tower  
With clocks on all faces,  
A landmark not static,  
Or frozen in time.

The sound surges through me,  
I gather the echoes.  
I go through the seasons  
Again and again.

My bells so familiar  
But through the years different.  
The background is changing,  
I ring just the same.

I share with the lovers  
Who stroll by me softly.  
I give to the homeless  
Who sleep on the streets.

Each time that you hear me  
Though you may not know it,  
The rhythm more settles  
Its chiming refrain.

A hundred years passes  
By degrees and careers.  
I am played not unmoving  
Through all that you hear.

As close as the fog  
That clings to the hills,  
Or shining in sunlight,  
My heartbeat is here.

I join you together,  
I bid you goodbye.  
No time is forever,  
But we'll always be nigh.