Emily Dickinson

I'm "wife" — I've finished that —  
That other state —  
I'm Czar — I'm "Woman" now —  
It's safer so —  
  
How odd the Girl's life looks  
Behind this soft Eclipse —  
I think that Earth feels so  
To folks in Heaven — now —  
  
This being comfort — then  
That other kind — was pain —  
But why compare?  
I'm "Wife"! Stop there!