

## **Sealed Lives**

*Gratitude is the memory of the heart*

One's feet  
in one's own steps

one's tears  
adrift from the eyes

aboard the Three-Masted ship,  
one's dreams

one's hand  
out for alms

one's snow-blind ache  
in one's desires

one's nebular pain  
in one's thoughts

at the meal,  
one's tooth

one's neck  
in love

one's bones  
in the cemetery