

what freedom's not some under's mere above  
but breathing yes which fear will never no?  
measureless our pure living complete love  
whose doom is beauty and its fate to grow

shall hate confound the wise?doubt blind the brave?  
does mask wear face?have singings gone to say?  
here youngest selves yet younger selves conceive  
here's music's music and the day of day

are worlds collapsing?any was a glove  
but i'm and you are actual either hand  
is when for sale?forever is to give  
and on forever's very now we stand

nor a first rose explodes but shall increase  
whole truthful infinite immediate us