

VI

of this sunset(which is so
filled with fear people bells)i
say your eyes can take
day away more softly horribly suddenly;

(of these two most
early stars wincing upon a single
colour,i know only that your hands
move more simply upon the evening

and à propos such light and shape as means
the moon,i somehow feel
your smile slightly is a more
minute adventure)

lady. The clumsy dark threatens(and i do
not speak nor think nor am aware
of anything

save that these houses bulge
like memories in one crooked street

of a mind peacefully and skilfully which is disappearing