

but also dying

(as well as  
to cry and sing,  
my love

and wonder)is something

you have and i  
've been  
doing as long as to

(yes)forget(and longer

dear)our  
birth's the because of a  
why but our doom is

to grow(remember

this my sweet)not  
only  
wherever the sun and the stars and

the

moon  
are we're;but  
also

nowhere