

XXXII

i've come to ask you if there isn't a  
new moon outside your window saying if

that's all, just if"

"that's all there is to say"

(and she looked)"especially in winter"(like a leaf  
opening)

as we stood, one(truthed  
by wisping tinily the silverest

alive silentness god ever breathed

upon beginning)

"beautiful o most  
beautiful" her, my life worships and  
(night)

then "everything beautiful can grow"

my, her life marvels "here'll be a canoe

and a whole world and then a single hair  
again" marvels "and liars kill their kind

but" her, my "love creates love only" our