

I I I

it's over a(see just
 over this)wall
 the apples are(yes
 they're gravensteins)all
 as red as to lose
 and as round as to find.

Each why of a leaf says
 (floating each how)
 you're which as to die
 (each green of a new)
 you're who as to grow
 but you're he as to do

what must(whispers)be must
 be(the wise fool)
 if living's to give
 so breathing's to steal—
 five wishes are five
 and one hand is a mind

then over our thief goes
 (you go and i)
 has pulled(for he's we)
 such fruit from what bough
 that someone called they
 made him pay with his now.

But over a(see just
 over this)wall
 the red and the round
 (they're gravensteins)fall
 with kind of a blind
 big sound on the ground