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unlove's the heavenless hell and homeless home

of knowledgeable shadows(quick to seize  
each nothing which all soulless wraiths proclaim  
substance;all heartless spectres,happiness)

lovers alone wear sunlight. The whole truth

not hid by matter;not by mind revealed  
(more than all dying life,all living death)  
and never which has been or will be told

sings only—and all lovers are the song.

Here(only here)is freedom:always here  
no then of winter equals now of spring;  
but april's day transcends november's year

(eternity being so sans until  
twice i have lived forever in a smile)