AMORES

T

your little voice

Over the wires came leaping

and i felt suddenly dizzy

With the jostling and shouting of merry flowers wee skipping high-heeled flames courtesied before my eyes

or twinkling over to my side

Looked up
with impertinently exquisite faces
floating hands were laid upon me
I was whirled and tossed into delicious dancing
up
Up
with the pale important

stars and the Humorous

moon

dear girl How i was crazy how i cried when i heard

over time

and tide and death leaping Sweetly your voice