

#### IV

riverly is a flower  
gone softly by tomb  
rosily gods whiten  
befall saith rain

anguish  
and dream-send is  
hushed  
in

moan-loll where  
night gathers  
morte carved smiles

cloud-gloss is at moon-cease  
soon  
verbal mist-flowers close  
ghosts on prowl gorge

sly slim gods stare