

## 9.

when of your eyes one smile entirely brings down  
the night in rain over the shy town of my mind  
when upon my heart lives the loud alive darkness  
and in my blood beating and beating with love  
the chuckling big night puzzles asquirm with sound  
when all my reaching towers and roofs are drenched with love  
my streets whispering bulge my trembling houses yearn  
my walls throb and writhe my spires curl with darkness

then in me hands light lamps against this darkness(hands here  
and there hands go thither and hither in my town)

carefully close windows shut doors