

XL

darling!because my blood can sing
 and dance(and does with each your **least**
 your any most very amazing now
 or here)let pitiless fear play host
 to every isn't that's under the spring
 —but if a look should april me,
 down isn't's own isn't go ghostly they

doubting can turn men's see to stare
 their faith to how their joy to why
 their stride and breathing to limp and prove
 —but if a look should april me,
 some thousand million hundred more
 bright worlds than merely by doubting **have**
 darkly themselves unmade makes love

armies(than hate itself and no
 meanness unsmaller)armies can
 immensely meet for centuries
 and(except nothing)nothing's won
 —but if a look should april me
 for half a when,whatever is less
 alive than never begins to yes

but if a look should april me
 (though such as perfect hope can feel
 only despair completely strikes
 forests of mind,mountains of soul)
 quite at the hugest which of his who
 death is killed dead. Hills jump with brooks:
 trees tumble out of twigs and sticks;