

2.

love's absence is illusion, alias time

(a shadowy hell whose inmates war to seize
each nothing which all greedy wraiths proclaim
substance; all frenzied spectres, happiness)

lovers alone wear sunlight. The whole truth

(not hid by matter; not by mind revealed)
which never was by any living death
or dying life (and never 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)