

all which isn't singing is mere talking  
 and all talking's talking to oneself  
 (whether that oneself be sought or seeking  
 master or disciple sheep or wolf)

gush to it as deity or devil  
 —toss in sobs and reasons threats and smiles  
 name it cruel fair or blessed evil—  
 it is you(né i)nobody else

drive dumb mankind dizzy with haranguing  
 —you are deafened every mother's son—  
 all is merely talk which isn't singing  
 and all talking's to oneself alone

but the very song of(as mountains  
 feel and lovers)singing is silence