

perished have safe small
facts of hilltop
(barn house wellsweep
forest & clearing)

gone are enormous
near far silent
truths of mountain
(strolling is there here)

everywhere fair yair
feeleable heavenless
warm sweet mistfully
whispering rainlife)

infinite also
ourselves exist sans
shall be or was
(laws clocks fears hopes)

beliefs compulsions
doubts & corners)
worlds are to dream now
dreams are to breathe