

joyful your complete fearless and pure love
 with one least ignorance may comprehend
 more than shall ever provingly disprove
 either of vastnesses of ourish mind

—nothing believable inhabits here:
 overs of known descend through depths of guess,
 shadows are substances and wings are birds;
 unders of dream adventure truths of skies—

darling of darlings! by that miracle
 which is the coming of pure joyful your
 fearless and complete love, all safely small
 big wickedly worlds of world disappear

all and (like any these my) words of words
 turn to a silence who's the voice of voice