

you strained you
 broke you upon my blood
 listen
 beloved i dreamed
 i thought you would have deceived
 me and became a star in the kingdom
 of heaven
 through day and space i saw you close
 your eyes and i came riding
 upon a thousand crimson years arched with agony
 i reined them in tottering before
 the throne and as
 they shied at the automaton moon from
 the transplendent hand of sombre god
 i picked you
 as an apple is picked by the little peasants for their girls