Oo much explain  
Because I do not hope to turn again  
Let these words answer  
For what is done, not to be done again  
May the judgement not be too heavy upon us  
Because these wings are no longer wings to fly  
But merely vans to beat the air  
The air which is now thoroughly small and dry  
Smaller and dryer than the will  
Teach us to care and not to care  
Teach us to sit still.  
Pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death  
Pray for us now and at the hour of our death.  
Lady, three white leopards sat under a juniper-tree  
In the cool of the day, having fed to satiety  
On my legs my heart my liver and that which had been contained  
In the hollow round of my skull. and god said  
Shall these bones live? shall these  
Bones live? and that which had been contained  
In the bones (which were already dry) said chirping:  
Because of the goodness of this lady  
And because of her loveliness, and because  
She honours the virgin in meditation,  
We shine with brightness