

spring fever

spring fever must affect the mind
nervous systems exacting their toll
and when a new being swims into sight
an empty longing a hollow cut
bleeds and life suspends itself

even the garden is no hiding place
vacuous pointless unreaching
and as the voice sings sharply
"speak after the bleep"
the whole of science evaporates
facing my being now grounded

fears are vanquished
that is its beauty
but you hear a voice a shadow
can this be crack-up?

it must give itself up
neither body nor mind are wanting
we both see we have been there
finding the places the ways
the loneliness countered
more than love more than feeling
we are sending receiving

let me not lose this emotion
which carries then drags then fulfills
its comfort is not very far
I am holding it now like a knife
ready for plunging
is it god is it dust
movement has taken them out
Mishima

I am bowing so deeply
and over his body you smile
I am standing on very high legs
my head is so high
for the very rare time it must fall
your breathing alone would give life
I see what it is in you
merely my own sense of loss