

CAROLINE RANDALL WILLIAMS

[For I have sworn thee fair]

And this,
the morning of our quiet places,
it has a with-ness
in it.

And he the mirror
I wrap my hair in,
his face the mirror I wrap my hair in,
and the with-ness,
and this is
the good skin,
For I have sworn thee fair and thought thee bright
this the sin
we sweat our skins for—
Who art as black as hell, as dark as night.