

Heat, Escapes

There is an I that is sleeping
(fixed fly of the idea!)
and there is an I that watches me
so that I don't fall asleep.

[Like a stone in a well]

Like a stone in a well,
so is my heart, with only the sky
above and below it!

Song

All of autumn, rose,
is in this single petal of yours
that falls.

All sorrow, child,
in this single drop
of your blood.