

A Wordling Song: for Aimee

A garden singing ensnared:
Sealed bloom, delightful ledge,
Winter lambs, and Red-hot wine,
Delicious!—shimmering!
Northern doorway ripening
Traces of love figs...
Bride of the Wind, Sister Lovely, wake!!

Lovely come the meadows:
Wilderness dripping shepherds--
Apple men, maiden dove,
Cedar's sweetness , Cypresses encamped.
Smoking moon, Singing sky
Tower towards meeting,
Heart-Two-Eyes!
Enclosed wellspring: the mouth of women.
Beloved! delightful tongue, soul's Eden!
Come, Soul's Beloved!
Hurry, Sister Green!