

like a meteor lighting the heavens
 you hurried through space to me,
 & I worked with receptors and longings
 till you showed your face to me.

I waited alone in the darkness
 (The strength of such light decreases)
 like a meteor too, I found you
 born and there you reached my arms.

Problem.

I'm frightened dear, to love too much
 yet dared to love too little.

And tho' I feel I'm young & strong
 I may say that hearts are brittle.

For if, my dear, my heart should break
 And shatter, ere it ceases
 Use other trips to do in life &
 That stoop & pick up pieces.

The Woman.

I knew a woman ~~so~~ straight from Hell;
 She'd lived & loved - not too well.
 Her vision was fettered pinions were