

1-1-98

Interlude.

"Ify time for loving you is over,  
love has no future but to die."

Darling I love you so.  
 If you kneed thru my heart reacted  
 when you held me;  
 If you kneed thru my sweater quickened  
 when you kissed me.  
 Beloved, your lips have burned mine away.  
 So I'm not faithful as I  
 when others kiss me.  
 You have my lips in your heart;  
 You have my hands & eyes;  
 They are not mine with loving you.

But this is part.  
 For in the word I dare not use,  
 you & hammers in my brain  
 and all love fierce strong passion  
 has changed to a heavy weight,  
 that even I & my proud head  
 can not hold up.