

When ~~the~~ veins congeal
~~when~~ the gesture is confounded
~~The~~ pucker frowns no more
And ~~the~~ voice's door
Is shut forever

On such a night
My bed will shrink
To single size
~~The~~ sheets go cold
My heart hammer
With life-loud clamor
While someone covers up the eyes.

Ears are given
To hear the silence driven in
Nailed down.
And we descend now down from heaven
Into earth's mould down.

When you lived
Day shone from your face
Now the sun's rays search
And find no answering torch.

If you were living now
This cliffside tree
With its embracing bough
Would speak to me.

If you were speaking now
The waves below
Would be the organ stops
For breath to blow.

And if your rigid head
Flung back its hair
Gulls in a sickle flight
Would circle there...

You are alive!
O grass flash emerald sight
Dash of dog for ball
And skipping ropes blink bright—
Lashing the light.

High in ~~the~~ clouds

*too much
Break
to the part*

*The bombs strike down
first prophecy blow back in / pain
a prophecy is given*

a prophecy is given