

The Breath of Stars

Bright with life I reach and stand
Within the face of this fine man
Talking, acting as if I am
The centre of this breath and plan

So many centres here in flight
Flash as stars in a darkened night
Rich with speech and love and fight
Through which this world translates her light

Can it be so? That all are grown
That when each plan is spent and flown
Enduring death smacks cold alone
As ending for these lovely bones?

I do not see this I as me
Alone in private destiny
Not flow as tributary discreet
As swollen rivers always meet

Six billion faces all unique
Express the thoughts within the deep
As fire sparks that trail and creep
Extend the heat from which they leap

And fall again with dwindled force
Into the heart that was their source
To come again in new disguise
Reflected in arisen eyes

And you, my love, for love you are
Are as the air within a jar
Released as space to travel far
As sky and mist and breath of stars