

There lie within us names
like seeds borne in the night
most hidden of the hidden
Love bears them to the light

Always it is : the names are the same
(their changes protect our innocence)
Always it is : each name is a life
(the living a dying on every breath)

& in your eyes I see the glow
of flames of names in embryo
& in your breathing when you sleep
unborn children laugh & weep

& in the morning when we rise
happy happy the heart that living dies