

SPIRAL MELODY

Turned to the sea
Hide your low flights
Into the gagged waves
Where silence and control
Form a lily and a heart.

Thus, soft as love,
Hide your mathematical abruptness,
Perhaps you know that someone saw you fly,
But no matter, hide your reason
In this lunar night.

You are sick, you know...
Therefore, let your pride sleep
That no one has seen you fly

Signs of light and silences (1975-79)