

AT ONCE I SAW

At once I saw

Though I did not look
Through a window
With eyes full closed

At once I saw

With eyes full closed
Shape,
Fashioned of shadow
Enshrouded in smoky cloud,
Which crept, quietly, across to my side
Me, too, enshrouded now
With eyes full closed

It was then I saw

Who wrote the words
Serif and finial of a foreshadowed fall
And sensed some meaning
Sweet yet sorrowful -
I knew not what

At once I saw

Beginning and end
Frost from a son
Now aslumber
Enshrouded in the arms of one
Whom at once I saw.