Love Song for Early Vision

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LOVE SONG FOR EARLY VISION

for D

Once while in the polluted light
Of abortive attempting to decipher
Other minds, the improbable dream
Of you became impossible reality.

Quietly to me you gave
More than all the brilliant ages;
I promised you a morning to cherish
An evening that would never come.

Through a violent season we created
Our new light and now because we want
No other life we will not give
This prelude any fatal culmination.

The road we use as symbol
Leads to others, and searching now
We find ourselves composing only
Necessary discord, no lasting pain.

In our own-created light
We read each other’s eyes
And find not only life in loving
But nervous death in distance.

To me you have become
All reason all existence all desire;
The music of more than genius
A symphony in flesh and light.

Richard Hauck