

Narrow Escape

Translated by Nigel Spencer

I walk dead-centre in your shadow,
living a mere two eyes away from your vagrant soul
a few rustlers of eyelids or fevered heart
a word away from brushing against you

Yet in full flight
you elude me

Star blazing in my captive body
secret passage of unfettered thought
vanishing-point in the prison of perspectives
you draw me to you

I cannot bridle my hope
nor hold back my hands
I so want you inside me
desire you
FREEDOM