

Bethlehem

Men I Trust

I see myself
Beyond deadlands
Where trees of health
Void lines of age
No sullen air
No requiem
In Bethlehem

Eternal light
Of womanhood
Supernal might
Draw me to good
A long way
Far from the mayhem
In Bethlehem

Through grief, I climb
The toll of time
A solemn flight
Beacon of sight
My private love
My silent song
In Bethlehem

Created world
Inside one pearl
And every grace
All in one place
To trickle down
Dust on the low grounds

No flooded plains
No borough flames
For heaven's perch
Or mankind's scourge
In Bethlehem
My private love song