

The Snow Leopard

Shearwater

The way is to climb
The way is to lie still
And let the moon do
Its work on your body

And then to rise
Forests and oceans of lives
And through the way
Of the black rocks splitting wide
And flow ten thousand miles

Well, I've had enough
Wasting my body, my life
I'll come away
Come away from the shallows

Can this sullen child
As bound as the ox that I ride
Climb to the heart
Of the white wind singing high
And blow my frozen eyes?