

Love Itself

The
 light came through the window,
 Straight from the sun above,
 And so inside
 my little room
 There plunged the rays of Love.

In streams of light
 I clearly saw
 The dust you seldom see,
 Out of which the Nameless makes
 A Name for one like me.

I'll try to say a little more:
 Love
 went on and on
 Until it reached an open door -
 Then Love Itself
 Love Itself was gone.

All busy in the sunlight
 The flecks did float
 and dance,
 And I was tumbled up with them
 In formless circumstance.

I'll try to say a little more:
 Love went on and on
 Until it
 reached an open door -
 Then Love Itself
 Love Itself was gone.

Then I came back from where I'd been.
 My room, it looked the same

-
 But there was nothing left between
 The Nameless and the Name.

All busy in the sunlight
 The flecks did float and dance,
 And I was
 tumbled up with them
 In formless circumstance.

I'll try to say
 a little more:
 Love went on and on
 Until it reached an open door -
 Then Love itself,
 Love Itself was gone.
 Love Itself was gone.