

FROM YESTERDAY HE STILL LOOKED IN MY EYES

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Yesterday he still looked in my eyes, yet
today his looks are bent aside. Yesterday
he sat here until the birds began, but
today, all those larks are ravens.

Yesterday he lay at my feet. He even
compared me with the Chinese Empire! Then
suddenly he let his hands fall open, and
my life fell out like a rusty kopek.

I know everything, don't argue with me!
I can see now, I'm a lover no longer.
And now I know wherever love holds power
Death approaches soon like a gardener.

It is almost like shaking a tree, in time
some ripe apple comes falling down. So
for everything, for everything forgive me
--my love whatever it was I did to you.