

## I SLEPT WITH THEM

I slept with them, with minute words, I really  
did, I fell, on the stockings, counterfactual  
to any ago that we forgot, we silly  
danced and we couldn't see none of the actual  
  
bonds but our own, but I fell if, and so,  
you know? We couldn't set forth. Just *stilleben*  
in the large months and in the narrow ones  
we have been just once undertow and I  
  
and you did *get away from hearth a while...*  
I can tell, for that unaware of glowing -  
lamps, as a sudden story, yours and mine  
  
still at a crossroad, as we have chosen it  
just bare, thinking over each other's own  
uneven time, - too much of abstract love.