

DOGS IN RUIN

Go love!
Rainclouds hang sad in the sky
And dogs need direction in their life

The flower has missed the bee
And the garden ruined the gardener

When you die could you see
What I would of you

You must live as you would wish
To face your death

You must love the object
As you would the idea

Go love
where the bougainvillea blooms
its inconstant yellow
against the colourless sky

The rain falls cold, love
On your face,
For the moon has missed his moods
And you have succeeded in achieving failure

Go love, do not let
go love, for love is all
for a dog in the rain