

ALCHEMISTS

We come to earth to be alchemists,
to make of every motion's sway a dance,
erect the total frame of things in thought,
uncover sounds and funnel them to music,
and begin to count the stars,

to learn from the stars of night
how they hold their places still in the blue of the day
though the sun bedazzles them out,

and carry the sun as a cup of gold
with warmth through our shaded veins
to learn to see a greening world
and earn it back for morning
by drawing the bright ball soundlessly
to the quenching purple of hills
and learning to let it go.

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