

...april 16, 1985...

**nameless the town –
nameless the street –
nameless the place
that hides me
mountain safe
inside these clouds –**

**nameless the year –
nameless the day –
nameless the hour
that floats me
easily
through sun and shade –**

**nameless the birth
nameless the life
nameless the death
that writes me
as traveller
on earth –**

**nameless i am
and nameless
shall remain –
a fleck
inside the fabric
of space-time –**

**until i find that wind is breath
where heart and rain
and sun and moon
combine – until
inside this namelessness
all names are mine.**

