

## Renaissance Willows

Where was the lush breath of the peat  
*Where were the flakes of her silence falling*

Where was the minstrel you fucked that minstrel of the sky  
*Beneath the willows & his flowing braids*

Where was that famous bourgeois moment  
*Where was the algebra of his late late life*

Where was the child's rattle of last farewells  
*Where was the refuge beyond the silver moors*

Where was the one moon  
*Where was that couple walking solemnly along the pier*

Where was the chameleon dressed like a Medici prince  
*Where was the snow & its simple mind*

Where was the diamond dragonfly hanging around her neck  
*Where were the thistles by the sea & her thorn-spiked passions*

Where were the inky maidens encircling the red clay vase  
*Where was the wreath of jasmine jealousy*

Where was her Lourdes morning & the falcon falling  
*Where was the gale of the night & the Provençal light*

Where was Venus rising in the palm of my left hand  
*Where was the weary mistress come home at last*