Martin Robertson

Again

Now dogrose bushes star the hedges again. My year passing must change but can't renew. I am out of sorts with self and others, when experience and patience should know how to guide the cross spirit with a steady rein now dogrose bushes star the hedges. Again my year passing must change but can't renew? The tunnel spirals down? Is that certain? Or after all might patience, picking through the tangles, light at last upon a clue, draw one strand clear, even out of this skein, now dogrose bushes star the hedges again?

This poem is reprinted from Now and Then, the website devoted to the poetry of Martin Robertson, at http://rtnl.org.uk/now_and_then/