

[I have you always in my mind]

Martin Robertson

I have you always in my mind
(and in my heart and in my flesh),
The all but palpable presence
of your warmth, of your kindness
—but sometimes I'm half blinded
as by a new revelation:
how, having muddled through my life,
for worse, for better, to this age,
how do I deserve
this total, this untroubled love?