

**Martin Robertson**

## [What words are there for Spring?]

What words are there for Spring?  
Rubbed, tongue-repeated, all  
become conventional,  
dull. Yet Spring is still  
an undimmed miracle,  
season of blossoming,  
season of blossom's fall.

A white tree at the full;  
whiteness loosening, falling,  
drifting on partial wind  
petal from white petal:

image of everything  
lovely, ephemeral  
—childhood, innocence, love,  
dream; passing, perishing  
—passing, perishing all  
from us, renewed for others  
white in another Spring.