

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.