

1. — 2. — 3. —
 4. — 5. — 6. —
 7. — 8. — 9. —

In lonely wakes of hours

Chlorophyll a and b in the leaves

And piled up hurts in strong ^{left} ~~will~~ ^{be} magnified

Hot scars. That should have faded

~~Through pain~~ Pre. once again

~~10 surfaced - paint~~

~~And for the day~~
~~of yesterday~~
~~Wednesday the~~

And ~~preparing~~ the ground was

~~Is mind so weak~~

Is this the ^a sin^{or} of partly

~~Rich partly & deep pity~~

That

~~And lonely walks of hours~~

Please keep my hat to flower

The

As finally ^{is} ~~no weakness~~ self-pity.

But A greater heart is gritty

And only I can ~~pay~~ what he did

~~To close that door~~

And ~~it~~ ^{has} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~will~~ ^{will} to change the word inside

I call them on the Power! Had I the magic power.

Where a peacely could be brought
for strength in lonely hours

I ask thee "in the power
To keep me ^{this} thy garden that

To still the cry of the people that they have died

~~to~~ find the girls of night that should have died

To Audre — 1967

Love and dreams

~~shape~~ ^{shape} ~~shape~~ the girl

Pain and anguish

~~shape~~ ^{shape} ~~shape~~ the woman

~~Combine them all~~

Combine them all

with faith as warmth

~~there~~ ^{there} be the base

for motherhood

24/11