

I knew you would be here having known it all along.
You thought I wasn't right but I was wrong.
(You were too) Though I never knew it.
You want to make love but only screw it,

only fuck when in fucking there is truth.
What is love, however made, but making age into youth?
(So you said) But in saying you are right.
This morning I am mourning that last night.

11-3-83