

## KISSES IN THE TRAIN

I SAW the midlands  
Revolve through her hair;  
The fields of autumn  
Stretching bare,  
And sheep on the pasture  
Tossed back in a scare.

And still as ever  
The world went round,  
My mouth on her pulsing  
Neck was found,  
And my breast to her beating  
Breast was bound.

But my heart at the centre  
Of all, in a swoon  
Was still as a pivot,  
As all the ground  
On its prowling orbit  
Shifted round.

And still in my nostrils  
The scent of her flesh,  
And still my wet mouth  
Sought her afresh;  
And still one pulse  
Through the world did thresh.

And the world all whirling  
Around in joy  
Like the dance of a dervish  
Did destroy  
My sense—and my reason  
Spun like a toy.

But firm at the centre  
My heart was found;  
Her own to my perfect  
Heart-beat bound,  
Like a magnet's keeper  
Closing the round.