

THE ANSWER

WHAT do you answer, heart, when pain
comes again?

I beat. I have no other art,
says heart.

Mind, is there any way of meeting
the heart's beating?

There is no way that I can find,
says mind.

And when these two have lost control,
what follows, soul?

Three in one, and one in three,
says she.

Then God, who hast deserted me
on the black tree
again, what answer? Thomas, I
am the reply.