

Widow's Lament in Spring Time

1. Adjective
2. Noun (A Type Of Fruit Tree)
3. Adjective (A Color)
4. Noun (A Type Of Fruit Tree)
5. Adjective (A Color)
6. Adjective (A Color)
7. Adjective (A Color)

Widow's Lament in Spring Time

Sorrow is my own yard

where the new grass

flames as it has flamed

often before but not

with the Adjective fire

that closes round me this year.

Thirtyfive years

I lived with my husband.

The Noun (a type of fruit tree) is Adjective (a color) today

with

masses of flowers.

Masses of flowers

load the Noun (a type of fruit tree) branches

and color some bushes

Adjective (a color) and some Adjective (a color)

but the grief in my heart

is stronger than they

for though they were my joy

formerly, today I notice them

and turn away forgetting.

Today

my son told me

that in the meadows,

at the edge of the heavy woods

in the distance, he saw

trees of Adjective (a color) flowers.

I feel that I would like

to go there

and fall into those flowers

and sink into the marsh near them.