And then when then I die
I feel I shall say
I have not understood
I have not understood any of this
My eyes are still coaldark
I have not understood
Around and in my eyes the tiny flecks
Of swirling crippled confused lights
And to my heart I will whisper
Softly quietly
"There is no death there is no death"
(And goodbye to you all)

Under the gorgon grinnd arches Of London's great vaults I have not understood Under the sunpuckered roofs of Kathmandu I have not understood Along the soulstoned streets Of Lower And of Higher Germanie I have not understood Leipzig: blackeyed pain and loss: she I have not understood In Clare near I The empty lakes are open in the distance And too close is the faminereatchingroad All these are ghosts There I have not understood (In the Heart of the Wood Oh there have I understood) I rested at the temple of Great Black Time - Her And did not understand Though animalbled fleshmarbled rivers ran in Her honour His buckled body in blood Returns to the prebirth poise Spreadeagled like starfish -There in His eyes: Incomprehension mute pain disbelief what Blood there meant sorrow trickles there This I could not understand I bend the pages of yet another book And in its lines Great Black Lines I have not understood Please gramerey pray for me And oh goodbye sweetestheart The wind roars in the nearness And there in my heart And all the clouds are spiralling towards us Descent indeed to the centre of it all Skipping lightly and lying truly This we shall understand I hope...

Wet bent humped trees The great ones - there On the lapped shore Dai Ichi
There also I do not know
This is all unknowable
And as the dust covers
My empty eyes
You shall read in these foolish gapes
Oh that I have not understood
(But if you look for the stag and the cross conjoined
There on my arm look there
There I have understood very well)

Now you are all fading
All fading
As my age creeps on
As This Age stumbles on
Fires in the earth
Fires in the sky
Fires in our hearts
Fires everywhere
The black eyes
Already blacken
And this I have not understood

Not peace But a sword This and He Unfortunately I have understood Under the bowered greenwood tree When first I lay Bright starre with Thee Under the velvet branches dear When sun and moon both came so near Under the starlit open dome Under the starsharp pointed lights Under the starloved greeny earth When first I wanted to hold You And all the world halfdead and halflive Spat into my mouth Bluesea bitterwater And I am almost dead And I have not understood

Under the rain and teeth of gods
Under the pain and sleeping liddy eyes
Under the brokkd wetful heaven
If you are there
If you are there
If you are there
Then I am singing with my eyes
If you are there