

# Set The Controls For The Heart Of The Sun

Salem

Little by little the night turns around  
Counting the leaves which tremble at dawn  
Lotuses lean on each other in yearning  
Over the hills a swallow is resting

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Over the mountain watching the watcher  
Breaking the darkness waking the grapevine  
Knowledge of love is knowledge of shadow  
Love is the shadow that ripens the wine

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Witness the man who wanes at the wall  
Making the shape of his question to heaven  
Whether the sun will fall in the evening  
Will he remember the lesson of giving

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