

## The Snow Leopard

Shearwater

The way is to climb  
The way is to lie still  
And let the moon do  
Its work on your body

And then to rise  
Forests and oceans of lives  
And through the way  
Of the black rocks splitting wide  
And flow ten thousand miles

Well, I've had enough  
Wasting my body, my life  
I'll come away  
Come away from the shallows

Can this sullen child  
As bound as the ox that I ride  
Climb to the heart  
Of the white wind singing high  
And blow my frozen eyes?