

Forgiveness

Apart from both the certainty of maps
and the panic at being suddenly lost

is an open place, like a great square
in an ancient city of winding streets.

You know it. Once or twice we've found it
just when we were about to give up.

If we're separated, for whatever reason,
and you find it first, wait there for me.

Whatever you do, don't double back.
And if I find it first, I'll wait for you.

