

Today, the sun is in bay
Today, even as yesterday,
~~the sun is in the sky,~~
and the birds sing ceaselessly in the forest
yet lightless is my day and sunless.

Even as yesterday ~~the wind enters~~
the wind stirs upon the hills,
and the bay trees and the elms
melt tenderly into space
yet breathless is my day and sunless.

Today, ~~even as yesterday~~ my heart throbs
Even as yesterday,
yet here it lies in a coffin as if dead.
The hours beat the muffled drums
and memory, half dumb, ~~sings~~
speaks the funeral oration,
and regret is digging the grave.

O love, you who ^{have forsaken} walk the earth in search
of life / ^{search for us}
lay your hand ~~again~~ upon my heart,
and say it is not dead.

Disperse these mourners
and let me rise again.

~~And~~ ^{to} walk with you in your
even as yesterday.