

Response to Sonnet 130

“I grant I never saw a goddess go”
is almost an untrue line,
for who
could look at one like you
and not see
the divine?

I love your black wires,
shaggy
and unkempt
though they may be,
and music hath not
a far more pleasing sound
than your deep voice
at least, my love, to me.

Though
the Bard and I
both think of ours most fair,
the love
of music
wires
and perfume
is almost just as rare.