

## *Wild Running Words*

JEANNE LOHMANN

because you can die of indecision  
and wanting to do too much  
in one failing body whose limits  
you either ignore or over-reach

because you will die,  
you come to this chair and wait,  
close your eyes to everything, try to  
end the wild running words

because you can die of words,  
you can die of too many poems  
though not, O surely not, of poetry,  
now and here, on this spring evening,

you wait in silence that accepts your life  
and invites you in, again and again,  
morning and evening coming to bless you  
with gifts, as they always do.