Michael Baldwin

i have found what you are like

- for soprano and piccolo -
i have found what you are like

the air in utterable coolness deeds of green thrilling light

with thinned new fragile yellows lurch and press in the woods

which stutter and sing and the coolness of your smile is stirring of birds between my arms

but i should rather than anything have almost when huge-ness will shut quietly almost your kiss

air sound ord.