

'Men - mal - Me - Quer!'

Encobreste tão calix gris. finta
para o utero da ~~lua~~ em que nasce!
Fazer... sonhando a ~~alma~~ ~~estrela~~ ~~prata~~
que é um "Teus olhos" - minha ~~deputada~~...

Os beijos, em ~~estiva~~ ~~findum~~ ~~odores~~,
tão ~~suaves~~, em ~~procuram~~ o ~~proprio~~ ~~ser~~!
Quando o verso ~~amortice~~ o ~~seu~~ ~~selvagem~~,
qual, ~~flêtes~~ ~~de~~ ~~partim~~ ~~estimo~~ ~~teu~~!

Tiste com olhos claros, este mundo!
e o seu negro e ~~lume~~ ~~esmoque~~ ~~em~~...
que eram ~~apamados~~ ~~em~~ ~~volta~~ ~~de~~
frem - mundo!...

Es "hós. Sâms" de ~~ethereal~~ ~~magia~~...
reunido na ~~lua~~ ~~de~~ ~~estrela~~ ~~luz~~ ~~no~~ ~~seu~~ ~~ser~~,
A ~~quarta~~ ~~placida~~ ~~o~~ ~~capo~~ ~~o~~ ~~Teu~~...

Pio (922)

E. / Am