

## THOMAS LOWE TAYLOR

### *(from) the Homages of Eagle*

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Lines along the day is turned, become  
as inner settles down to see the same

as air along her eyes these pools bestow  
the time is looped among these others

on the trail to seem aloft & stay alert  
as cool revived the day is song and

sets to hold the roof is outer lapsed  
resolve the army setting forth as light

and lighted thus to carry out as water  
flows and fills the heart, as love

is undiminished into seasons called  
you are these lines at love's calm

center on the trail and seasons of  
the term are called as heart to eye

these centers on the trail and seasons of  
the term are called as heart to eye

time within you are as holds & open  
at the center caught or yielded into

seeming set or settled out beyond  
the air recalls to movement in

the air and called the time is also  
held affirmed to shelter out and show

these signs are made and then the day  
of light among the airs in slow fingers

pulled back, opened out and touched,  
her eye is opened out and touched again.

As turns, to time within, or pooled afloat  
 these airs revive you are these days to

seem the same is fired out the wind is lighted  
 from the earth her heart to time's rewind.

love as hears the day revive and shored becalm  
 of other shells from orange airs recall to

thorough palms his floating arms are loose  
 and starry, as after light the room is

left alone possessed in scores of sharper  
 duties, king of nowhere in these loops of

light for love and marked at evening, full  
 and proper, after senses pooled alert to

hold afar her days of speech are also here  
 you might review some appositions to

the lines around the shield out-leaped to  
 shores restores another pool in sense

as light attends the ceremonies of the eye  
 to center on & shield the song as terminal

the force in heat rewinds to sharper folds  
 in even scores reversed from the mind's

sensations your simple airs revive the name  
 of love's beginning in temples loaded on

the way to cooler days the names are on  
 the page for anyone to sell, as has :

so let, become another man in heated waves  
 erect & flown as stillness rules these days.

Meets the day's lights at terms your eye has  
left the airs in love's marks begets the time

to hold throughout the same and even, even so.  
the heart enlarged by life's cool pressures

from the mountain, dug inside the woods to  
find some water floating in her body, as

the earth and formed, as taut or pulled &  
waiting inside patience she arrives at

scene & song, some energetic flowering left aside  
the marks at tables flung forever slipped

and lighted word by day these increments of  
some effusive constant, and looped among

these airs withal as spent to time's recall in  
the queen's own body movies sleep at scores

renew to meet again inside the air and sense  
to light recall as loop & throng they

ride revised in willing terms unite aloft  
to pooled review these disks resolve at

orange and distant colors, blue perhaps, &  
evened out along the shore begun the

road is there, and silence, evened out before  
her pleasures given out from motive new

before these clefts the doors have just begun  
to open, and watched so long before the

gate I seem to hear her names with  
my own becalmed acclaim in self resides.

They call aloud for measure, and  
the things of time are cleared away.

as has between the signs alert, and  
sharper news is made the same to

go along and sail them into seasons  
drawn retreat to join with others

cooler terms are said to wait. Or  
would you come and stay beneath

the dance as waved or sung. Love  
is this light luminous, as shore

and fault to meanings thrown in  
senses gained the risk of pleasure

is some distance from the self, a  
drawing left between yr eyes,

or jerked alone the pastures grown,  
as often made for seas to green

aloud the red airs call, or leave  
them into in as lets them say

a name begins to roam below her  
arms, these songs of touch & tremble.

but light becalms the eye to disks  
as throws bestow the circle later

now than not. Pool yr eyes to  
love, they seem to have the

sign & call, and light is cautious  
streaming seed and life astound.

I am, these walls are favors, beckon  
time within yr faces, haul the shore

like what is laid across the bed at light  
love's finger in yr body calm to see

what flows as nectar slip among the days  
unmet, but splintered cool and easy

out before we say to home and fox-alert  
would low these calls again you are

the same as has between these signs  
alone and "hidden well," for safety

follows least resists of the world caught  
the darker view subsists, no claim is

charged again for fortune's while blessed  
or words against the sun's obedience is

moved as outer told without, no harm in  
seeming what you are, the day of light

in the world's calm other, who passed  
like licks against her tongue's places

in and out beneath the light which floats  
above the bed in dreams you are the

same. Or into roses crept, the line's own  
flavor short or spraying in within as

has these oars renew from form drawn  
as charges laid, the lady calls along

her own dreams and I thrown them  
simpler here than flown along these eases.

A lake enflames at passing. The light  
is waved her eyes are shore & song, the

room perhaps inert bestowed release and  
hands the body's warrior large affirm or

finds her down the line is warm to sea  
these floats alive the road entangled not

by love perhaps is found beneath the sky.  
you are, and said among yr favors sleeps

her hands have opened up the flow within  
yr heart as some begun like movies skipped

at forward claims for life a fragile colony  
sum & portion leaves the rest and stays

but goes the way to say resist the forts are  
broken easy love is made surrender in

the force of movement strong and here as  
untranspired roof and claim the floor

is opened out but slowly now her pleasures  
grown with blue & green, but in the dangers

slips between her legs his face or hands  
the body tunes and spreads its columns

flat. The day begins, no dream but seas  
and spokes afloat by nouns recall

or flowers patterned out the moon is clear  
or shallow; faced by love, and drawn

the light in tense or southern, released and  
grown to pleasure's stance, yr face renews.

Yr home is music throne-like, senses are  
this food in bronzed glazes lip to sink.

clattered outer spun, alert the movie sings,  
her waist is gathered into season's smoke,

of looser shifts without; in pinnacle gleams  
light's loves, her eye is opened dancing,

licks these favors greening-in, and shatters  
illusory passions leaving rest and shower.

yr eyes the same as both or either, one,  
but clips between and sprays the dirt

for cleaner posts below her hands, it  
buttons now again in senses named

before yr bases cast would say, again,  
as eases drawn along the day, you are

these natives drawn toward eastern loves  
but the body's acts are new and sent

by line by line, and into something seeds  
the moves to make them one by one and

right to score his easier dues & skim  
the pot some duty leaving some occasion

known in thrust thrown to sail her  
down the waters glowing master's gate

and bomb, alert a life along, would  
come to meet but soar aloud these

songs are music in the day, to score the  
loose wraps drawn accordingly, so.