

# Two Poems

Kyle Kinaschuk

[rr-029]

*Welt war in dem Antlitz der Geliebten –,*

A dim blaze, i tend new letter Glint    We r-  
ecögnize blue ash:    loss    it strips age  
and sifts the urn slant    seize    We Wilt.    cut ß

i,m a Wound in this face , r rk    cht a ch    auhb,  
levelling bent, used Atomized lament  
and unmade life,,    went Where?                    Muted mind

clöckWatcher i sip.    each ruin thin. A,    nk    rhfch  
overfüll    Dulcian    with gauze    catch him  
kindling i bürn the secret We bled.                    , rung

[mr-030]

*The world is full of loss; bring, wind, my love,*

The blown ; , , sorrow i fold sends my full vigil  
homesick, i mourn elegy where we met a map e-  
rased all the old hurt i have and can vow  
i wait heft chant.

Life went ; , , yes dimly fix memory  
to sleep soon, and to see lack lift, if once  
i do not find form i do not find you  
taken tends ash.