

Noah's Raven

by WS Merwin

Why should I have returned?

My knowledge would not fit into theirs.

I found untouched the desert of the unknown,

Big enough for my feet. It is my home.

It is always beyond them. The future

Splits the present with the echo of my voice.

Hoarse with fulfillment, I never made promises.

From Moving Target (Macmillan Pub Co, 1963)