

"Bird Imprisoned by a Personage"  
Joan Miró



There is a certain futility  
To life  
as today - caged.

In the rain of the personaged bird  
Defeated by grief  
Will we ever know,  
Will she ever know;  
I wanted to help;  
The duty which threatens the heart  
To burst;

...

How I wish she were ever  
The song.