

# POETRY & FICTION

## *Kathleen Raine – One Poem*

Houseless hope, houseless hope,  
Be my thought as you take your course  
From the source  
To the end of days, be mine  
For this time and place.

Houseless love, houseless love, weeping  
Shelter in my heart as you pass  
Through the world, seeking  
Your beloved, your homecoming  
In this night of time.

Joy, bird with no place of alighting, fly  
Through my skies'  
Infinite spaces, boundless  
Realms of delight,  
At rest in flight.