

<u>When We Two Parted</u> "Pale grew thy cheek and cold, colder thy kiss" "The dew of the morning sunk chill on my brow" "A knell in my ear" "How should I greet thee? With silence and tears"	<u>Love's Philosophy</u> "The fountains mingle with the river" "Why not I with thine?" "What are all these kissings worth if thou kissed not me?"	<u>Porphyria's Lover</u> "The rain set in early tonight" "That moment she was mine, mine, fair, perfectly pure and good" "In one yellow string I wound three times her little throat around and strangled her" "And yet God has not said a word!"	<u>Sonnet 29 – I think of thee!</u> "My thoughts to twine and bud about thee" "I will not have my thoughts instead of thee" "Rustle thy boughs and set thy trunk all bare"
<u>Neutral Tones</u> "Since then, keen lessons that love deceives/ And wrings with wrong, have shaped to me/ Your face" "a grin of bitterness swept thereby" "Like an ominous bird a-wing..."	<u>Letters From Yorkshire</u> "It's not romance, simply how things are" "You out there in the cold... me with my heartful of headlines" "Pouring air and light into an envelope" "Our souls tap out messages across the icy miles"	<u>The Farmer's Bride</u> "Like the shut of a winter's day her smile went out" "We chased her, flying like a hare" "Like a mouse, happy enough to chat and play with birds and rabbits and such as they" "So long as men folk keep away" "But what to me?"	<u>Walking Away</u> "Like a satellite from orbit, go drifting away" "Like a winged seed loosened from its parent stem" "I have had worse partings but none that gnaws at my mind still" "Love is proved in the letting go"
<u>Eden Rock</u> "They are waiting for me" "The sky whitens as if lit by three suns" "They beckon to me from the other bank... crossing is not as hard as you might think"	<u>Follower</u> "His shoulders globed like a full sail strung" "An expert" "I stumbled in his hob-nailed wake" "All I ever did was follow" "Today it is my father who keeps stumbling and will not go away"	<u>Mother Any Distance</u> "the acres of the walls, the prairies of the floor" "Spool of tape" "Anchor. Kite" "To fall or fly"	<u>Before You Were Mine</u> "Marilyn" "My loud possessive yell" "Sparkle and waltz and laugh" "Before you were mine"
<u>Winter Swans</u> "Silent and apart" "A show of tipping in unison" "Like boats righting in rough weather" "Our hands had somehow swum the distance between us" "Folded, one over the other, like a pair of wings settling after flight"	<u>Singh Song!</u> "di worst Indian shop on di whole of di Indian road" "my bride" "is playing wid di mouse"	<u>Climbing My Grandfather</u> "The glassy ridge of a scar" "First, the old brogues" "At his still firm shoulder" "not looking down, for climbing has its dangers"	