

Just

[1 stanza]

288

March 26, 1969.  
(19<sup>e</sup>)

Keep your head down on my chest  
 Not that I am brave  
 that I will watch  
 but keep your head down  
 I don't understand many things  
 just the comfort of your head  
 just there on my chest  
 just against my nipple  
 your hair your warm breath  
 just here and now here now  
 in these moments into sleep  
 like the deafness of your gaze  
 Keep your head down on my chest

Keats  
 26-III-69.