

Widening Circles

by Rainer Maria Rilke
(1875–1926)

I live my life in widening circles
that reach out across the world.
I may not complete this last one
5 but I give myself to it.
I circle around God, around the primordial tower.
I've been circling for thousands of years
and I still don't know: am I a falcon,
a storm, or a great song?

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Book of Hours, I 2