

Necessity

Without great ceremony on earth
Near those who keep their poise
On this misery of all repose
Right near the good way
In the dust of the serious
I establish relations between man and woman
Between the smeltings of the sun and the bag of bees
Between the enchanted grottoes and the avalanche
Between the care-rimmed eyes and the pealing laughter
Between the heraldic blackbird and the star of garlic
Between the leaden thread and the sound of the wind
Between the fountain of ants and the growing of strawberries
Between the chalcedony and winter in pins
Between the eye-ball tree and the recorded mimicry
Between the carotid and the ghost of salt
Between the auracaria and the head of a dwarf
Between the branching rails and the speckled dove
Between man and woman
Between my solitude and you.

Paul Eluard