

Lights and Shadows

Volume 18 *Lights and Shadows Volume 18*

Article 63

1974

Untitled

Jeanne Wells

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Wells, J. (1974). Untitled. *Lights and Shadows*, 18 (1). Retrieved from <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows/vol18/iss1/63>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UNA Scholarly Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Lights and Shadows* by an authorized editor of UNA Scholarly Repository. For more information, please contact jpate1@una.edu.

UNTITLED

Among the mesh of branches
Crisp sere leaves drop to a naked ground.
Like wisdom fallen from masses of words
Lying silent and still.

Hidden within the silence of the woods
Among the shadows of limbs
The wind whispers to the leaves in
A veil of words to the deaf.

But to those who listen
Her whisper whistles on the wind
And her chant plays quietly among naked limbs
In the hush of serenity.

—Jeanne Wells