



PROJECT MUSE®

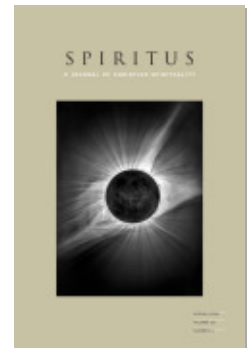
Flight

Christian Wiman

Spiritus: A Journal of Christian Spirituality, Volume 18, Number 1, Spring 2018, p. 102 (Article)

Published by Johns Hopkins University Press

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.1353/scs.2018.0006>



➔ *For additional information about this article*

<https://muse.jhu.edu/article/698248>

POETRY

Flight

CHRISTIAN WIMAN

In the end we love the line love cannot cross.
In the end we fall for what we fail.

Forget friendship. Ardor.
Forget the years that only grow harder

as the soul recedes in what the years bring,
grown alien to any touchable thing.

Touch me. As I am. As you can.
My heart a bird's heart just beyond your hand.

after Anna Akhmatova