



# OFTEN I AM PERMITTED TO RETURN TO A MEADOW

Rivka Fogel. [LRL Ephemera Issue #6](#)

east against the source of the sun  
that is a made place, created by light  
as if it were a given property of the mind  
so that there is a hall therein  
It is only a dream of the grass blowing

I say are likenesses of the First Beloved

as if it were a scene made-up by the mind,  
that is a field folded.

in an hour before the sun's going down  
so that there is a hall therein  
of ring a round of roses told.  
that is a field folded.

I say are likenesses of the First Beloved  
as if it were a given property of the mind  
as if it were a given property of the mind  
so that there is a hall therein  
an eternal pasture folded in all thought

as if it were a given property of the mind  
east against the source of the sun

of ring a round of roses told.  
so that there is a hall therein  
as if it were a given property of the mind  
that certain bounds hold against chaos,  
of ring a round of roses told.  
It is only a dream of the grass blowing

as if it were a given property of the mind  
east against the source of the sun

as if it were a scene made-up by the mind,

that is a field folded  
as if it were a given property of the mind  
as if it were a scene made-up by the mind,  
an eternal pasture folded in all thought  
east against the source of the sun  
everlasting omen of what is.