

## **Mahler's 5th Symphony**

Overfull fountain,  
he rises abundantly  
from where springs  
are fed, creates from  
why hearts must beat  
timpanic against  
gravitation.

His concerted breezes  
blow confusing beauty in  
through windows where  
merely walls once were.

Triumph, sorrow,  
fire, spirit,  
love, joy--  
all play and pray  
in sonic sanctum.

After the applause  
we bring our amazement  
home and listen to  
the wallpaper sing.