

FLAMME

La flamme,
Qui allume les choses,
A des mots d'infini
Quand elle parle ;
Et sa lumière
Qui repousse les rives,
Eclaire le néant,
Comme le cri vert
D'une feuille
Au printemps.

FLAME

The flame,
Which lights things,
Has words of infinity
When she speaks ;
And his light
Which pushes back banks
Lights nonexistence
As green shouting
Of a leaf
In spring.