***Mysteries, Yes
by***[***Mary Oliver***](http://www.poetry-chaikhana.com/Poets/O/OliverMary/)

Truly, we live with mysteries too marvelousto be understood.

*How grass can be nourishing in the
mouths of the lambs.
How rivers and stones are forever
in allegiance with gravity
while we ourselves dream of rising.
How two hands touch and the bonds
will never be broken.
How people come, from delight or the
scars of damage,
to the comfort of a poem.*

*Let me keep my distance, always, from those
who think they have the answers.*

Let me keep company always with those who say“Look!” and laugh in astonishment,and bow their heads.