

## **Witness**

**by Denise Levertov**

Sometimes the mountain  
is hidden from me in veils  
of cloud, sometimes  
I am hidden from the mountain  
in veils of inattention, apathy, fatigue,  
when I forget or refuse to go  
down to the shore or a few yards  
up the road, on a clear day,  
to reconfirm  
that witnessing presence.