

DAYS

What are days for?

Days are where we live,

They come, they wake us

Time and time over.

They are to be happy in:

Where can we live but days?

Ah, solving that question

Brings the priest and the doctor

In their long coats

Running over the fields.

Philip Larkin

Uit: Collected Poems. Farrar Straus and Giroux (2001)