Mapping=tex-text Perpetua

Heart of My Own

Basia Bulat

2010

Heart of my Own Basia Bulat (2010)

LaTeX Original

```
%!TEX TS-program = xelatex
%!TEX encoding = UTF-8 Unicode

%
%   Basia Bulat's "This Tornado Loves You"
%
%   Created on 2013-11-02
%
%

\documentclass{article}

% This is the preamble

% Use system fonts
\usepackage{fontspec}
\defaultfontfeatures{Mapping=tex-text}
\setromanfont{Perpetua}


\usepackage{verse}
\newcommand\attrib[1]{\nopagebreak{\raggedleft\footnotesize #1\par}}
\newlength\lineindent
\newcommand*\setlineindent[1]{%
  \settowidth\lineindent{#1}%
  \addtolength\lineindent{-\vgap}%
  \addtolength\lineindent{-10pt}}


\usepackage[paperwidth=16cm,paperheight=30cm,left=2cm,top=4cm,right=2cm]{geometry}


\title{Heart of My Own}
\author{Basia Bulat}
\date{2010}
```

```
    % The preamble is ending now

    \begin{document}

    \thispagestyle{empty}



    \poemtitle{Heart of my Own}
    \settowidth\versewidth{I wrote on these walls a simple charm to keep the wolves at
    bay}
    \begin{verse}[\versewidth]

            Under that burning ether that falls\\
            Down on these walls\\
            Burning my arms\\
            I've been alarmed of what is said by you.\\
            For every word I could undo\\
            I've been uncrossed, and I've been untrue\\
            I've been the thorn; I've been the heart.

            With the heart of my own --- burn it down low\\
            The light in your verse and the shadow between\\
            The way that I was when I used to know.\\
            If I go, what do I hold?\\
            Oh, the maid or the mother I'll be\\
            If only the loom and the thread were whole.\\
            It is work to be dancing out here\\
            If tomorrow I'm mending the empty bones.\\
            There are roses that come without seeking,\\
            There are the ones that I have to sow\\
            In your verses that I am repeating\\
            The way that I was when I used to know.

            I wrote on these walls a simple charm to keep the wolves at bay.\\
            Gave all my heart the strength of my arms\\
            To hold you close and safe.\\
            But I kept my eyes closed, I'll never know\\
            Where the shadows are these days.\\
            I stood in the room of a house divided\\
            Oh, and it washed away from me\\
            And it washed away from me.\\
            Oh, and it washed away from me\\
            It washed away to take my own.

            Burn it down low ---\\
            The light in your verse and the shadow between\\
            The way that I was when I used to roam.\\
            Back home, what do I hold?\\
            For the maid or the mother I'll be\\
            If only the loom and a thread will hold.\\
            It is work too, and as that I hear it.\\
            Tomorrow I mend it: the empty bones.\\
            There are roses that come without seeking.\\
            There are the ones that I have to sow\\
            In your verses that I am repeating\\
            The way that I was when I used to know.

    \end{verse}
    \attrib{Basia Bulat (2010)}
```

```
\end{document}
```