

Near You Like a Question

I live in a small want
with large leaves
dirt don't forget
I dreamt of you
every night
for all those
cold climates
all those intangible
browns in your eyes
how can this end
looking at you
hoping you look
at me

I can see your pulse
in your neck—little
heartbeat lightning
& muddy skies
I see the future
when I look
through the thick glass
of a round window
you're there
I want to give you
soft kisses
complete & utter

lonely hearts
dancing
little feet &
toes I got

moments I felt you
breaths on my neck
little world there
will it stop my body
alone, centered
stare into a shadow
where the edges are
the grays in between
little river
blood river
in my mind's attic
little storms
you breathe

something to grieve about
an encyclopedia of
circumstances
out of our control
the ground is falling
out from under
something about this
feels like a dream
like fog or not being
able to scream
teeth falling out
running but not
moving

toes I got

something
to tell you

slow leaves
falling past
the full sky
moon big as
a flood waves
going all
night