

## DEPTHS

There was just a single beat  
then nothing  
a heaven started to wake  
birds circled noisily  
the polished craft of longing and desire  
spun into the heartlands of your face

Let us let us feel everything  
she told me and shook her hair with laughter  
and fed me love all with that practiced  
far-awayness in her voice

There were my clothes, then everyday words  
my shoes clumsily kicked out from under me,  
my skin showing as if for the first time  
and a slinky movement taking me

Let us do nothing and rid ourselves  
of everything we loved before  
the breeze  
the breath on our eyes...  
and lazily open up conversations

It doesn't matter if we cheat or  
break the other's heart, make sacrifices  
or sell out to everyday caprices and  
finally get to Madame Tussauds

Life is inside. Look at the signs:  
the glances when language fails  
love is like travel, don't expect it to last  
the gyral moon racing across  
the rich deep night  
fades into a breezy new day

So hold the diamond up for the sun

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