

Unscrewing stars from the sky
Does this turn off the constellation?

if you don't want to see it

And I felt it all drip out
of me
of me of you

that hesitant glance
"We're not going anywhere
except here."

and for a moment
we moved to the same rhythm

until the acidic balance again overcame you

"Doesn't that tell you something? I'm allergic to your kiss."

Maybe
I could take out that fatal ingredient
replace fate with light
replace faith with night

"We're going to wait here. The sun's going to rise early."
"There's no waiting
and I need to be
where you can't be."

seeing it all in a rose-petal clarity

this
clarity
all
I ever wanted
YOU

In the grips of a sorrow
he pulls your hand from behind your back
I turn to see him disappear behind a curtain

and the threat

“Daddy’s coming back!”

counts your fingers and counts you toes.

“I’m not fond of end games
and ends games
and ends tame.”

I am
and I like to bluff

and then things got too real
and I tasted it
and I lost my head
and I lost it all in one hand
and couldn’t get a hand
Can I have your hand
after what I’ve done
I need a hand

but you’ve already surrendered for a bundle of clothes
and the ticking
of the watch mechanism inside

“Every watch has a device
and as long as you only notice
that twist
you’ll
myth the turns of the universe.”

But there’s a universe already
in your new turns
and as long as this orbit turns
you’ll never return to any other

and the words between us already libraries
and the world between us already two universes
but when you shut your eyes

the worlds between us
stand between us

so much has been given up
and you watch as it all floats away...