

If Not for the Dizzied Colorwheel

I.

broken leashes
make wandering dogs

mangy ribs exposed
heart visible

on the outside
my belly is swollen

a corner of myself
to keep you must carve

where is your weapon

II.

you leave a plea
for peace & we war
the first kiss the last
dance you lead

no more white flag
to the wind scarlett
stitching we wore
eyes sore my ceiling

your floor walk on
ear to the ground
to catch our song
& you're gone

where you're headed
not my business no more
so long pour me
another one gone

III.

glint infinite undulation
a collision

craved until we burn
through bound to crash

where they will chalk us
freak occurrences

left wandering firmament

IV.

the calm made us
nervous we'd skip stones
see reflections ripple
the surface watch bridges
as we burn

breath choke float fade
the dismantling day birth of another
i will not make

the same mistakes
my father made

this dark's harvest before
dawn knocking gently
at the door an embarrassment
of limbs audience of pyres
an arrival pushing out
an ocean all that skin
searing music better off
listening to the quiet