

Up North

Kathryn Williams

Mirrorball
You lit every dark corner
Made the air feel like it was dancing

Your eyes like an old colored vinyl
Were hiding in grooves a smile
Like a sweet aria

I was searching for something divine
And ended up
Making the mundane into my shrine
And we all know

A little but we're tricked
By the same sense of wanting
Like silence mistaken for knowing
Like a desert's mistaken for sea

Like a tongue has a mother
We belong to each other
We belong to each other

Moonlight is so overrated
Complete darkness is so embracive
And as we traveled north
There were crows and seagulls

Stood on either side
Like angels and demons
And we knew what we wanted to hear
The wind singing like your sweet aria

And the clouds blew at shadows
Tricked by the same sense of wanting
Like silence mistaken for knowing
Like a desert's mistaken for sea

Like a tongue has a mother
We belong to each other
We belong to each other