

A Desert Flower

A.R. Kane

How do I love you
as much as I do

like a prisoner
inside a shell
send me a sunrise
bring me a bell

a desert flower
rise with the moon
unfurl your petals
and kiss the dune

we wept on the sea
sung blues on the land
found swing in the cities
and the crack in our hand

but I still love you

weep another sea
and be free
my sweet baby

a single blossom
upon the sand
drink up your sunrise
just like we planned.