

## Every Angle

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I'm imagining your frame  
every angle  
and every plane  
I'm imagining your smell  
the one that mingled with mine  
once upon a time  
thoughts of you  
are picketing my brain  
they refuse  
to work such long hours without rest  
in unstable conditions at best  
they're out there every day  
holding up there signs  
and thoughts of no other man but you  
could possibly get through  
the picket lines  
to enter into my mind

I'm imagining your laugh again  
the one you save for your family  
and your very  
close  
friends  
I'm imagining the way you say my name  
I don't know when  
I'm going to hear it again  
my friends can't tell  
my laughter from my cries  
someone tell this photograph of you  
to let go of my eyes

I'm imagining your frame  
I'm imagining your smell  
I'm imagining your laugh again  
and the way you say my name