

The Interruption

Anne Clark

I am the sharpened sword
The cast stoned
The words that linger too long in the air
The rumbling silence over the length of a room
The lie that lay between two lovers
The hopelessness in their struggling
The price too high to pay
A dark and obscured voyeur
Combing through your secret
The stranger to the child
Loneliness in solitude
Sand in the drinkers mouth
Shadows over sunlight
And all the time you are with me
Uncertainly
Certainly of falling
Scars of souls
Scars of skin
Stars too far away to see
Wave on wave over the swimmers head
And all the time you are with me