

## Courtship

Björk

He turned me down  
I then downturned another  
Who then downturned her  
The paralysing juice of rejection  
His veins full of lead  
He's left with loving what he lost  
More than what he has

My snakeskin, cold in the dark  
But warms up in the light  
I then upturned a green-eyed giant  
Who upturned and entered me

Will we stop seeing what unites us  
But only what differs?

Ghosts of old loves  
Hovering around his orifices  
His orifices

As you narrate your own heart-tale  
You thread souls into one beam  
The love you gave and have been given  
To weave into your own dream  
I trust myself to re-archive  
My love historic stream