

## Coy Dogs

Carrie Newcomer

There have been too many leavings to list in one place  
Too many arrivals to ever retrace  
And all who have wandered have not fallen from grace  
Just done a few things they'd like to erase  
And met with their shadows face to face

Up on the ridge top a coy dog cries  
It's the mother a coyote with bright yellow eyes  
A coy dog's half friendly the other half wild  
Half is homebody and half is streetwise  
It can't help its nature but God know it tries

Star light star bright  
All the dogs are restless tonight  
Leave on the porch light  
I'll be home after midnight

It's all blessed and restless and up for debate  
A season and chance to alter a fate  
But a moment can pass just because it can't wait  
And time hits you hard with terrible weight  
Like a rock to the forehead stamped with "Too Late"

Our vision is often faulty  
We see but through the glass darkly  
And yet, we know deep down  
When we hear the sound  
When it speaks our name

The moon eats its center until it dissolves  
Then conquers the shadow with a single resolve  
Here's to hoping for wholeness no matter how small  
Asking the questions that cannot be solved  
And following the ache of unnamable call