

Lazarus

Carrie Newcomer

Now that he's gone
Now the world has moved on
Since he called my name Nothings the same.
As my sister cried
He said, "Lazarus rise." To love and anoint
Or just prove a point

I'm the one that he saved
I'm the one that he raised
From a dark quiet sleep from peace of the grave.
I the one who owns much but that no one will touch
Mothers see me and cry
Dogs bare teeth as I walk by.

I don't see a veil between heaven and hell
The truth is there's nothing but a warm light and singing.
But here in-between a voice haunts my dreams.
Martha does what she can but won't look at my hands.

I love the cool mornings I love a hot meal
The pulse of the street night jasmine and clean sheets.
I can't sleep of rest I feel lost and hard pressed.
I wander these rooms still looking for you.

I ought to be grateful to drink from the grail
But I don't belong on either side of this veil.
I look down at my hands that are clasped in my lap.
When he left this world I thought he'd take me back.