

Boy Races

Emm Gryner

You are not of this world
Not of the great dead sea of bodies
Without sight
Minus spine
All the thieves I left behind

These words tell only half
Of the way this came alive
I only find all of my senses
Are beckoned to your side

My stadium held boy races in the rain
You ran the length and blew them all away
Have I said I've never been here before?

And I fade into sleep
Your creations all around me
And I strain to believe I was ever somewhere else

Out of this space where I'm high
Without bleeding my violet dye
And I should be silent and let you read it in my eyes

Come closer
'Cause I need to feel you
Come closer
'Cause I need to breathe you
I need to breathe you in