

## You Don't Need

Jane Siberry

I think it is the hardest  
when I see you look at her  
in a way I thought was only  
meant for me --- inspired by me  
and my heart is black and heavy  
it is slags of Merthyr Tydfil  
and it heaves once  
and then it sighs once  
and then there's nothing more

So I walk on through the marshes  
and my cheeks are burning white  
and my hood is your rejection  
and my pain is your connection  
and a bird I don't recall  
called don't recall  
called don't recall  
and I know you must be there  
because people stop to talk to you

You don't need...

And the wind howls cross the ice floes  
and the frozen furrows quicken  
as I stumble to the tundra  
and the tundra is my lover  
and I lie here  
and I wait here  
and I raise one arm unto the sky  
and if I raise it high enough  
and hold it long enough  
will the snow pull me back through?

And it's Beddgelert and frozen dirt  
the snow a soothing, smoothing, soothing hand

You don't need....

So I ate a star from the far back, black sky  
and it floated up behind one eye and wavered there...