

Angels and angles

Late Night Alumni

On with the heart of the matter.
The conversation blushed,
with a swift redirection:
But how are you?
What have you done?

I've found, what abounds
At my own leisure,
Is still no resolution made,
I come to stay only for moments.
But how were you when I was gone?

Once carved in two halves,
Both sway a bit upside.
Angels and angles;
I am the new divide.
Retrace, about face,
Retreat when undermined.
Capsize and sink
Till you think and swim, aligned.

The change still unchanged,
I pivot with new pace
With all but truth so help him
God spoken out loud;
A wish left unmade now.
But where was I when I was gone?

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Both sway a bit upside.
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Capsize and sink
Till you think and swim, aligned.