

## Cool Water

Laura Veirs

Cool water...

I want to fly like a scroll unfolding  
Float to a stone ledge  
Wait for a moment 'fore spilling  
Words to a hedge  
And going away  
Like a poem closed in a dresser drawer  
You could say that's what they're for

You want to melt like bullion in a golden flow  
And roll on down the hills  
Back to the cracks  
Back to the deep  
Where you can harden and get your fill  
Of cool water in surround sound...

Oh my mackinaw feels too tight  
My frozen jaw begs for the break of night  
Songbirds and sounds of dawning light...