

## No words allowed

Lovers

planets are drifting as you lay with your eyes closed  
sifting through the ground where the corn grows,  
levitating from the inside out, your skin is shaking,  
you're moving your mouth but no words come out. no words  
come out. your pores are they leaking the taste of a corn  
field where a jet plane collides with my windshield  
everytime i think of you? i've only wanted to lay next to  
you with no words allowed. no words allowed. when we're  
buried underground meet me in the dead people's lounge.  
my skeleton bones will still want to be with our skeleton  
bones all peaceful and perfect. we won't make a sound. we  
won't make a sound. sixty years later and so far from  
Iowa, the boy in the field never dreamed that someday i  
would, after all these years and these miles, fall in  
love with his grandchild. i fell in love with his child.  
i fell in love with you, child.