

Bright Blue Rose

Mary Black

I skimmed across black water
Without once submerging
Onto the banks of an urban morning
That hungers the first light
Much, much more than mountains ever do

And she, like a ghost beside me
Goes down with the ease of a dolphin
And emerges unlearned, unshamed, unharmed
For she is the perfect creature, natural in every feature
And I am the geek with the alchemists' stone

For all of you who must discover
For all who seek to understand
For having left the path of others
You'll find a very special hand

And it is a holy thing
And it is a precious time
And it is the only way
Forget-me-nots among the snow
It's always been, and so it goes
To ponder his death and his life eternally

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One bright blue rose outlives all those
Two thousand years, and still it goes
To ponder his death and his life eternally