

## Dear One

Mary Lambert

Where did you come from bright star?  
What heaven did you leap from dear love?  
How can I spell your name without the sound of autumn underneath  
my tongue?

Without acknowledging the levers who bent me in half Bless them  
for bringing me to you  
How can I say your name without also breathing the words, "My God  
I found you"?

How can I ever speak again with this mouth when it has found where  
it belongs?  
When you touch me, I'm a bed of callilys  
I will make a house for you and fill it with evergreens  
I will paint sunsets on every wall so you can only see beautiful  
things

How can I say love without wanting to fold myself into you like  
a thousand paper cranes?

Dear one,  
I was halved the moment I was born  
Either piece of me is inside your mouth  
And I was found whole the moment you spoke.