

Brownish Spider

mewithoutYou

While, in my little world, I patched a plaster wall
And in my little world, I was waiting (just dying!)
To take offence at something
This is all there is in my sad little world

In darkness a light shines
On you and on me

I never gathered figs from a thorny branch,
I never picked a grapefruit off a bramble bush
And for the past five- almost six years now!-
You know you haven't once looked at me
With kindness in your eyes
You say Judas is a brother of mine?
But sister in our darkness a light shines
And all I ever want to say for the rest of my life
Is how that light is G-d,
And though I've been mistaken on this or that point,
That light is nevertheless G-d.

Every thing I thought I'd learned
Ambition and illusion turned
To drawings on a loose leaf sheet
Of tarts and cakes I couldn't eat

What in her do I require?
The face of gratified desire
What in me does she require?
The face of a gratified desire

Brownish spider,
Brownish leaf
Confirms my deepest held belief.
No more spider,
No more leaf,
No more me,
No more belief.