

Some Blood

Off Minor

this fluid is confined to single file lines.
this life is allogenic
and it ruddy hues remind me that
you're in me but not of me,
from origins unknown.
in me but not of me,
your gift in anonymity draws
questions of identity.
the heterogeneity of me
and you, what separates us now becomes obscure.
diffusely lost in me, you still endure.