Believing Makes It Easy

Shearwater

Now that we have pulled away Is it better on the inside? And did you like the offerings On the counter, under black lights?

While the stars have aligned
With a light that irradiates all of us
In the parallel
Let the temperature rise
Till the urge to relieve it is perilous.
Let the silences make it easy.

Driving through the border range Did we pass along the same road? We are ashes in the polar rays We are blooming at the same time

Is it heart attack and burial?
Is it evening on the west side?
Now that we are coming down
Are you bracing for the next wave?

The return of the life
the return of the colors of everyone
To the gallery
I believe in the rush
I believe in the gathering radiance
I could walk alive
Through a burning wall
Believing makes it easy

While the sun slips away
from the crest of the barricade
Radiant
In the winter light
If a tenth of the law is the urge to invalidate
Starry-eyed
And inveterate
And invincible
You make it easy