

## Mountain Laurel

Shearwater

I peeled the shirt from your back, had a look at your scars. They healed over so well that you forget where they are, but they radiate like stars.

When the cataract falls from the darkening air, and the bones of the earth have all been laid bare, then heaven is right there.

And in the mountain laurel, yes, I loved you,  
Oh, and yes I watched the blossoms fall.

We will stand in the waves while the colors all run, and  
our minds fill with light until we start to go numb.

And then we'll let it come.