

## Evaporation

Shriekback

Direct light - nothing we can see by  
In turn we live by touch  
Blind as our first moments  
All white and flame  
Become the darkness see too much

And what glows warm behind us  
Casts a shadow limp as sleep  
It goes on forever  
Or it seems that way  
The words unspoken the line uncrossed

Those dark eyes conceal their life within them  
Buried secrets - the flesh won't keep  
Only motion makes him  
And he grows more still  
A stronger impulse sinks more deep

And the sky grows white above us  
Our love a fact  
Like any other  
Like a muscle pulsing in a seabird's wing  
These welcoming doors close above us