

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