

Joy Electric, Ponderance Need Not Know (Engine

I begin to unfold like envelopes sent
By the hands of those who unfold
From the early part of a childhood, misspent
I remember books I now misquote

Hush below
Oh, oh ponderance need not know

All the icicles from the house that hanged us
I realize they still melt on us
You decline to reach for the apparatus
I cry as they carry you out

Down to the earth
From before our birth
Kept sealed