

# Rainer Maria, Ceremony

the body has got to be worth saving  
eyelids are shining with headache and perspiration  
morning is finding good intentions under sleep's persuasion

the body has got to be...  
our past lives were too heavy and too expensive  
now we're paying together for our inventions

maybe there's a ceremony  
written down inside the body  
where maybe no one ever sees

you begin like a lion and you end like a lamb  
molars are grinding inspiration down to nothing  
where are the instructions  
on how to keep it going?

the body...  
a patient motor in secret is whirring  
binding together what was broken  
with the heart's string  
to have without keeping  
to sigh without boredom  
to know without thinking  
and to love without ever knowing

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