

Deb Talan, A Kinder Columbus

an open sea by darkest night
still deep water and crossing
is made by faith starlight
the mystery was over s
hifting oceans and changes
in topography
in dreams
we were swept together
when i awoke he was next to me
he is my columbus
sailed all around my heart opened
my assumptions lemons of light
in the dark there is nothing
i could hold away from him
like a native giving gifts
received with gentleness
he is my kinder columbus
dancing down a sidewalk
pasta honeysuckle moon such
tenderness and his head against mine
full blown technicolor
my eyes were blind
he is my columbus
sailed all around
my heart opened
my assumptions lemons of light
in the dark there is nothing
i could hold away from him
like a native giving gifts
received with gentleness
he is my kinder columbus
he'll never know how much
his loving me allowed me
to begin i didn't think anyone
would want to travel with me
all the way in i did not think
i would ever discover him he
is my columbus sailed all
around my heart opened
my assumptions lemons of light
in the dark there is nothing
i could hold away from him
like a native giving gifts
received with gentleness
he is my kinder columbus