

# 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