

Deb Talan, Vincent

sometimes i could see
how cutting an ear off might
be the most productive and satisfying thing
to do because sometimes
i feel my insides are heavy
as heaven must be on the sky
i paint a starry night
i seal my heart in the brightest colors
i hope someone finds it
there and it makes them feel the way
i do it could be that would
be enough wednesdays
he feels just like a lack-a-day
trying too hard all week
but he's got no money
to show so he makes himself
squeeze into the pocket
of a flock of pants
fits just like a rock inside
a shoe in everyone
he falls right through
so he paints a starry night seals
his heart in the brightest colors
hopes someone finds it there
and it makes them cry
makes them want to take him home
to dinner like a long lost lover
like an only child
like his younger brother
it could be that would
be enough sometimes when
he feels his insides are heavy
as heaven must be on the sky
he goes to the familiar emptiness
of a blank canvas to fill
it with the riches
of a lonely poor man
he steals into his brushes
to make his life
amend he paints
a starry night seals
his heart in the brightest colors
hopes someone finds it
there and it makes them cry
makes them want
to take him home
for dinner like a long lost lover
like an only child
like his younger brother
like a soul unfurled
like his favorite girl
out of this cold cold world
it could be that would
be enough