

# Diane Cluck, Yr Million Sweetnesses

Your million sweetnesses are sometimes not enough  
To keep me laughing at the floodtide of desire  
This is how I walk when I have given up  
Do you see how free the body moves  
The bones inside the skin are loose  
And I know if I could see you  
That you'd be walking like this too

Marry a virgin  
Marry not a vigin  
Marry someone who sold their sex to God or men  
Marry completely and give yourself whole-heartedly  
To everything that wants you and everything you are

I have spent time with unspoiled birds  
And generous sunshine that taught me doing nothing  
And I do recall that my very best friends are  
The ones who left me empty and ready to be filled again

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