

Noe Venable, Woods Part Of When

you can take my body all apart
and my apple heart
it will grow again
you can take these words
in your lips two hands
you can take these words
from the woods part of when

I have worn steep heels
and a dress too tight
I have pressed my life
against sharpened things
and bled sentences
and shed innocence
like unwanted skin
in the woods part of when

I've wed the sun
and his golden man
just to hold some gold
in my hungry hand
but a silent bride
is a death too tight
so I left by night
for the woods part of when

like a groaning chain
I have worn beliefs
but now link by link
I have shattered them
for a soldier's soul
is a bootless thing
since I found my feet
in the woods part of when

and now love will
take us both apart
like a wave I play
on the shores of him
into sea shell ears
I am blowing words
just a song I heard
in the woods part of when

"you can take my body all apart
and my apple heart
it will grow again
you can take these words
in your lips two hands
you can taste these words..."