

# 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..."