

Peccatum, In The Bodiless Heart

In the bodiless heart
headlights in the drowning view
of splintered night
invisible moves
soaked concrete heads
through floating glass
like a Gabriel outside
his heavenly curtain
he cannot see where the lights
END
where he
ENDS
or if they know where they
END
in the bodiless heart
headlights in the drowning view
of splintered night.