

# Rainer Maria, The Seven Sisters

i want to see your goodness around me  
but it's got the properties of water - transparent as glass  
your goodness is coiled like a fist,  
holed up in the back of the attic,  
crouched like a cat  
you said i look like a stone sinking

but i am a constellation cut out in the sky  
and if i have stopped burning  
will you know in your lifetime?  
and should i feel cold and far?  
and should i feel weightless?  
i imagine safety in the stars  
'cause you make so many wishes.

do you ever hear what the stars are saying to you?