

Winterpills, Eclipse

Eclipse

there will always be children
behind one comes another
on the stairs, the younger brother
in his grandmother's shawl.

tonight we will break glasses
be barefoot in grasses
uninvited we walk in
take our pleasures and leave all.

how our dreams entrap us.
how our dreams entrap us.
the puzzle never solved
behind the scrim of our resolve.

there will always be stream-beds
filled with square stones and doll-heads
and the bodies of insects
and the bodies of lovers

tonight we will lose friendships
turn spies in and sink ships
uninvited we lie down
in the dark of the eclipse

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