

# Yellow Second, Half Ell Belle

at the big blue summer noon  
from this tiny space  
window parts the open heart  
with quickened pace  
how can this be?  
nothing can assure  
a section this small of the I endures

half ell belle with plastic legs that are too long  
dress her up to sing a different song  
yesterday this, that the day before  
this wont last a second more

diving in the wishing well  
look for what I lack  
but every tarnished coin  
I threw right back

for my own I'd do anything  
for my own I'd go anywhere