LOVE ISN'T

Love isn't anything...
	Love should just be...

Love shouldn't mean anything
	Love should just be

Love means nothing – love is something

Love isn't anything
	Love should just be

EPITAPH FOR A MARRIAGE

I know I'm not the first woman
I know I won't be the last...

So whatever you do – where ever you go

Be safe – ricochet to me in one piece

I don't want to know – hear it or see it

Immunity is yours

Grant me the same...

I will be discreet – and oh so prudent

You don't know...

Together we have died - our love is not lost...

DANCE

We dance this dance...
                                    You and I

Can you hear the music swell behind us?   People stand aside and watch us...

                                                   Love...

The word comes to easy while we dance this dance...
                                    You and I...

                                                   The emotion are so hot...

And we dance our dance –
                                    You and I ...

Can you hear the music swirl around us?

                                                   What we feel
                                                   Who we are
                                                   What we are:
                                                                     With each other runs so deep
We can't explain – why we are
                                                   You and I...

Can you hear the music rise for us?

As we dance our dance

                         Without thought – without words – without touch
                                                   We dance

So let them laugh and let them guess and let them whisper about us
Our moment comes and it goes...

As we dance our dance – you and I - in this world
                                    We are one.

HAIRCUT

She cut her hair

                                        the shower
                                              washed away
                                                    the grays of her life
The split ends annoyed her still
                                        She changed showerheads

& she threw out her sunglasses so she could see
                                        The refrigerator light blinded her newborn eyes
& the mild carton was past the due date
                                        curds clogged the kitchen drain

she wanted to lay down to sleep – the sofa would not support her weight

It hurt to breathe
It stung to think

Answers

Do you care about my heart beat

Why my blood flows

What lies inside my inner soul?

Do you know what my favorite color is

Where my Grandma lives

How many lies I've told?

Do you know how my father died

What makes me cry

And who my favorite Beatle is?

Do you know who my lovers are

What fears I hold

And the peace that lies within?

To know me is to love me

questions