# When Will I Be Brave Again?

There was a time
In urgent youth
When the birds flew south
And I flew north
Against an angry wind
Will I ever be brave like that again?
There was a place
Inside my heart
That laid itself bare
For strangers to touch
And fate to dare
When will I be brave again?
Carelessly driven
Carelessly driven Out on the high wire
•
Out on the high wire
Out on the high wire Precipice living
Out on the high wire Precipice living For dreams and desire
Out on the high wire Precipice living For dreams and desire Taking chances
Out on the high wire Precipice living For dreams and desire Taking chances Ignoring circumstances
Out on the high wire Precipice living For dreams and desire Taking chances Ignoring circumstances
Out on the high wire Precipice living For dreams and desire Taking chances Ignoring circumstances Will I ever be brave like that again?
Out on the high wire Precipice living For dreams and desire Taking chances Ignoring circumstances Will I ever be brave like that again? There was a me

The inevitable fall

Will I ever be brave like that again?

There is a flame

Burning deep in my heart

Raging within

It wants to set

The world on fire

When will I be brave again?

#### **VIRUS**

Voice in my ears: The end is near
No quake dramatic shaking me
A quiet virus stalking me
Embraces me possessively

Awake dramatic shaking me My lover with thermometer Embraces me possessively Another fever 1-0-2

My lover with thermometer
And chicken soup and herbal tea
Another fever 1-0-3
Eleven days of hot and cold

And chicken soup and herbal tea
Fire burning under my lids
Eleven days of hot and cold
My blood and X-rays won't explain

Fire burning under my lids
A quiet virus stalking me
My blood and X-rays won't explain
Voice in my ears: The end is near

#### My Deepest Secret

My deepest secret rises high and falls

My chest a twister births a green-eyed beast

Settles in my belly like cannonballs

My eyes tattletales I keep on a leash

My words bald lies that speak a toothless truth
My body shifting, a melting ice floe
My secret carves caves inside where I hide
Cavernous craving; I want it to show

My deepest hunger gets the sharpest bite
Every Tuesday I never let on
Why I'm crawling out under his sight
His eyes dark windows with the curtains drawn

Sweet bullseye butcher to my target heart

Smells the coffee tastes the toast I have burnt

### Personal Apocalypse

You opened your mouth
and moths flew out
They devoured the things I kept
in my closet
Things only you were allowed to see

I opened my mouth
and the words tumbled
Like blocks and stones they clattered
to the ground
Words I never told anyone else

I opened my heart
and arrows pierced it
Laced with some poison I should have
expected
Poison I've come to know so well

You closed the door
and the walls shook
My world shattered glass flying
and painting
My personal apocalypse

## Elbow Room

Every time you leave me

Lying by myself

Bed unraveled sheets strewn

Odd happysad pang

Worms its way through my belly

Relief blends regret

Our agreement comes loose

Our bond lags wagging a docked tail

My toes wiggle my heart breaks