1. Expanse between stars

Joy is a shudder, A fragment of melody Behind double glazing.

The earth has roots And worms and bones And teams with life.

I can only believe in rain And death and love. The rest is imagination.

The dappled light I see Reflects the incongruity, The sleight of hand.

We are always falling Backwards into the black Expanse between stars.

I am full of shadows

I am full of shadows. I have to let go, Like trees of leaves Turning burnt ochre in winter. There is an altar Where I confess. I receive blessings Feeling undeserving While fuel burns, As is its nature. My spirit being is feathered, But bathed in blood. I try to float With a heart filled With stones. I miss summer with its Landscape of mountains, Clouds, wayward light From a blue sky and Green edges on bluffs. Soon I will go taking My nocturnal name, Into the eclipse of the moon Seeing with the eyes Of a blind child.

One step at a time.

Where are you going?
There is sweat
On his forehead and
Ghosts and dust.
From where have you come?
Her face a flute
Playing a single note
The children between
Have eyes only
For the fading horizon.
Distance is flat,
The past dead rocks.
Moving forwards
Is one step at a time.