

## Stardust #2

Before she was born  
They asked if I wanted to save the blood  
From her umbilical cord  
Some day that life-giving elixir could  
    Save her life they said  
Should the worst happen

The cord can turn on you  
The cord can become a noose  
The Giver becomes  
The Taker

It took my universe  
Like a thief  
It stole a lifetime of joy  
Coiled, a silent serpent  
It stole sighs and fingerprints  
paintings and dandelions  
sticks and rocks and mud  
tapshoes

It stole all the firsts  
before there could be lasts

Now I forge a new cord  
I weave it across time and space  
I piece it together with the only things I have left:  
A lock of hair  
A jar of stardust

Others tie me to earth, the here and now  
You, with your new silver cord made of stars,  
Tie me to the infinite.