

If You Would Move in with Me
(a love song)

I

spread your arms
and embrace me

upturn your chalice
let me pour

lay open the heart to receive
motes of cosmic dust

II

He likes to overburden her senses
with romantic sentiments
and so offers for breakfast
a slice of moon
and a cup filled with clouds
if only she will move in with him.

He claims together they can do
what cannot be done alone:
We'll tilt the sun onto its side
and expose each shadowed mystery
folded in this quilt of fallow fields
hemmed in native grass and juniper.

He will personally call the great owl,
of silent wing fame,
to catch the falling feather
that one perfect iridescent jewel,
and lay it at her feet.

III

if only you will
just come
live with me

