

You Cannot Return A Stretched Mind

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human life expectancy is rising
I ask which group they mean
no one knows the answer
my favorite lovers were
men who knew they were dying
they taught me to race to my limits without hesitation
sometimes it takes more death than I can endure to caress life
if you could have seen my face the moment I realized no help was coming
despite every dream of
lovers around the
globe uniting
grateful for our embrace to
hold the sadness different
we are too fragile for the
world we are making
pretending to be tough
a sudden fear of
heights over the Atlantic
our bodies remember
all abyss survived
old answers fail to
accept our family as
every neighbor
my aunt says the prison means
good paying jobs for generations
I imagine prison guards not yet born having
lunch inside their parents
I plead with her
she laughs the eternal