

The Night Lights Nod

The night lights blink.

Might be clouds in the way
or, trees waving in the wind.

But maybe, just maybe
eyelids on the stars
staring at us too long
must pause just a sec
and squint a bit
to peer in closer
and peek at our world

Millions and trillions of eyes
blinking down here.

One-eyed stars
tired of their own planets
looking for something
more than just interesting.

Something fascinating.
No, someone fascinating.
Someone to watch.

I thought they might be
watching me, but then
I noticed they're watching
what I'm watching,

No, whom I'm watching.
Who I am fascinated with.

And now I understand why
the night lights blink.

Yeah, she's something,
isn't she?

The night lights nod.

Mother's Day poem for Joanne, 2011

Can't take my eyes Offa you

Can't take my eyes Offa you
Sounds distract
Flies buzz
Shoes whirl
But

Even if I coulda, would I, no, I wouldna done it
Because I can't take my eyes offa you

Can't take my eyes Offa you
The world flies by
Shoo away you
Sound off
And, I

Even if I coulda, would I, no, I wouldna done it
Because I can't take my eyes offa you

Don't take my eyes offa you
Oh, sure you say
Fly this away
Dear girl
But,

Even if I coulda, would I, no, I wouldna done it
Because I can't take my eyes offa you

Can't take my eyes offa you
What should I do
Busy bee
Hurling by
Cuz,

Even if I coulda, would I, no, I wouldna done it
Because I can't take my eyes offa you

And, I
Won't take my eyes offa you
Don't take my eyes offa you
Can't take my eyes offa you
Don't want to
Won't want to
Shouldn't
Wouldn't
Couldn't
Can't take
Can't take my eyes offa you