

The Borderlands

There are places between sounds
Between breathes between
Heartbeats
These spaces are full. They are
open mouths
They gather our blood with
-one- brief—cry---
And r e l e a s e

It's here we go
when we die.
It's here we go
while making
love

Though our lives flee short and breathless
we live long
within these spaces
that some find
few stay.

Odessyus heard
a cry
so sublime

no sea
would threaten.
He'd swim them all.