



In My Cups

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Inhale and exhale
Rise and slowly sink into the horizon
Walk, Run, Sprint –
And suddenly be stopped by the phantom air in my lungs
Receive and reciprocate
Love and be loved

I want to hold you like a child
Sing you a birdsong
Clasp you in my hands and keep you to myself
Please
Drink from my cup
Plant your seeds in my soul
Grow on me like a deathless weed
Float in my waters and wash yourself of worry

The wisteria flower is a snake,
Injecting its venom wherever sunlight appears
Sink your fangs into my heart! Choke me with your vine!
So that your rich purple blooms might outlast this ephemeral body

I am a fool who takes her daily wine
A shaded sapling warping towards the sun
Drunk on love which was never mine