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Andrew on Brown

Anna Boling

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AS I FALLS

Anna Boling

Clouds like humid satin

Twirl me in them
Together We dance

Swallowed in this fog
I have no choice
My life is chanced
To fall into Your stormy eyes

Belovéd, this isn't Argos,

Mercury won't come to save me from those
Open eyes and lava tears.

Neither will You.
Dancing...1...2...4
We pay tribute, time and years
To the Shining Father.

She isn't here to watch

The only near to catch You
Are Lovers that swing

Something else bears Your weight
Glorified Sky, Olympus' King
My life is fated, to end this flight without wings
Before you, many moons are brightening.

The swimming constellations spy Our love affair

(Just Ours, there's no one else to see here)
In the infinitely silent vacuum of space

I will still sing to Us prayer
When I'm a million pieces adorning Your dancing storms.
Till I reach my Limit

I will burst with joy

As I fall into
Your Rust Red Marble kisses.



Andrew on Brown Anna Boling