

## Dirge for A

To love you is to be the one  
To love you is to sing  
To love you is to rock back & forth on end  
To love you is to chant your name & know  
To love you is to know  
To love you is to turn you over in my mind  
To love you is to be a quieted house.  
To love you is to pay your parents each year  
To love you is to leave your baby covered  
To love you is to comfort your ghost.  
To love you is to dig within,  
To love you is to stain my vox,

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who keeps singing.  
with a mouth filled with peach rocks.  
when the wind chants your name.  
you're dead all over again.  
you're dead asleep & won't turn over.  
when my home goes cold & quiet.  
My cold moments of silence, how I pay respects.  
to help with the baby you left behind.  
in the comfort I can afford.  
Each scant bit of breeze that comes.  
give the breeze my tear-stained voice.  
cloak its music in a sheath of rust.

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