

Hope Diamond

Dry the River

So the priceless
blue diamond
is cursed,
and we both got hurt.

Maybe I stand
in a minefield
of words,
but I asked you first.

Those early encounters,
with the hurtful lies of kids.
I remember what you did

Covered your arms in a curtain-shawl,
bloodied your palms
on the elementary wall.
If it seems too far, it is.

I was out there
in the cradle
of thorns
when your fears took force.

And the truth is
maybe your fear's a wall.
But it's not that tall.

If you want me
you show me
in a most unusual way.
In a most unusual way.

Under the eyes of a frozen lake
I saw your fire,
and it served me not to wait.
But it hurt me all the same.

You had to chase an electric storm
and you had to wait
for the violent wind to calm,
and it carried you away.