

## Wide-Eyed, Legless

Laura Veirs

Down among the dead, the wide-eyed  
And the legless, only half ahead  
Half a mouth to laugh in the porthole  
With the mold and faded epitaphs

Will you evermore tie up my hair with velvet bows?  
Will you evermore pull out the splinters from my toes?  
I don't think so

Out in the hornet rain, the swarming stingers  
Pumping poison through my veins  
Lying on the star-cross lovers map  
Take the beating, lash, lash for lash

Will we evermore kiss on the boardwalk's fading rail?  
In the light of the waves and the comet's waning tail?  
I don't think so

No more looking back, looking back  
Looking back, faded epitaphs  
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