

The trouble is a single atom  
Shot at random random fire  
Two particles fused and coupled  
Once united multiply  
The waves run underground  
Electric power copper wire

Some tiny evil bursts the surface  
Lays quiet like insecticide  
Slanted, the eyes  
And this bonds mind to mind  
The risk is mine  
And this bonds mind to mind  
She says a word across the ocean

I hear the spit I hear the sigh  
The wavelength undivided  
To drain the fruit  
And leave the rind the shot runs  
Through her wiring through her curve  
Through her spine to feel an impulse  
Rising rising a mess  
Of reason and kissing eyes