

# Cassiopeia

## Bears In Trees

You were talking on Zoom about women in Ancient Greece  
Compared to the myths where they were represented  
I sat across from you reading Ulysses (I sat across from you reading  
Ulysses)  
And whilst I try to project some intellect  
I'm not convinced I knew what it all meant  
But I did know that the words were so pretty (I did know that the words were so pretty)

I will give you my palm to help you walk through the hurtful  
Want to give you that calm that you have so long searched for  
Whilst I make space for all the parts of me  
That I do not want, I let them be  
As minds twist through the fractured expanse of our being (expanse of our being)

We mend together gaze to Cassiopeia  
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And the rough our diamond was in seemed so rough  
That no one bothered to start digging it up  
But we carved our own pickaxe from the rubble with our teeth (with our teeth)  
Because life is beautiful but life is work  
So full of joy, so full of hurt  
The starlight meets us in the dirt before I wake you with coffee and peace

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I hear the secret whisperings of the world  
In the curves of all your bursts of laughter  
You are so beautifully so brutally out of comprehension  
And how lonely I was in the before and after

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