

## Mirroring All

Bibio

Fires that light up the shore, water-gathered wood  
Frowning into the smoke, salted sunburned cheeks  
Hourglass-grasping the sand, moved by thinking hands  
Sense the curve of the sky, buoyant apple earth  
Eyeballs light up the land, glisten under dots  
Dots that perforate dark, swelling viewers' hearts  
Rush from mirroring all, exhale gushing talk  
Verses formed by the stars, ripple, echo love