

## Two Moons

**Buck Meek**

Eyes behind eyes behind her eyes  
I know them from before  
Maybe night skies golden  
Maybe desert doors  
Two moons rose today  
And we slept until eight in the evening

Mind behind mind behind my mind  
One seed in the soil  
Maybe white apples glowing  
Maybe apple cores  
Two moons, full I'd say  
At least full enough for saying

Time behind time behind our time  
I've held her before  
Maybe wildfires moaning  
Maybe summer storms  
Two moons show the way  
Through the wood early morning