

Every Little Bit of It

Carrie Newcomer

Just beyond my sight
Something that I cannot see
I've been circling round a thought
That's been circling round me
Like the vapor of a song
That is just out of earshot
And I thought I knew the question
But I guess not

There it is just below the surface of things
In a flash of blue, and the turning of wings
Drain the glass, drink it down, every moment of this
Every little bit of it, every little bit

I swam against the tide
I tripped on my own pride
So I'll try again today
To get out of my own way
The face was always in the stone
Said Michelangelo
We just have to chip and clear
To see what is already there

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Every little bit of it, every little bit

There it is in the apple of every new notion
There it is in the scar healed over what was broken
In the branches, in the whispering
In the silence and the sighs
And the curious promise of limited time

It's true although it's hard
A shadow glides over the ridge
And one fast beating heart
Tries with all its might to live
We sense but can't describe
From the corner of our eye
Something nameless and abiding
And so we keep transcribing

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