

# Devotion

Cassandra Jenkins

I think you've mistaken  
My desperation  
For devotion  
For devotion

I walked bedrock  
Exposed and barren  
Disappeared into the mountains  
Knocked on every door  
Until one opened

And I felt my arms, rise light as feathers  
And the clock hit me like a hammer  
And my eyes roll back like porcelain  
And the breeze cool me like aspirin  
And I cried

If you see my lip start quivering  
Don't mistake my breaking open  
Breaking open  
For broken

I thought I knew how to listen  
Until the hair on my skin  
Rose in tongues  
Ancient, unspoken

Then came the glow  
Of a single candle  
Through the blinds  
In the rising sun