

## A Comet Over Bandemer

Charlie Burg

Look out the window on the left, you said  
As we pulled in next to the riverbed  
You kicked off your shoes  
You pushed open the door  
And lifted your eyes up to the sycamores  
A vision of you on a summer night  
Adventurous and full of light  
Your poetry dances in my head like a lullaby

You took off your jacket  
As you laughed and said  
"Don't be afraid to take this chance"  
I looked up and saw just what you saw  
A comet trickling past the stars

Three years since some divine poison  
Bled from the moon  
And drenched your perfect form at the riverside  
Now here we sit  
In your room in Minnesota  
I could never fathom it then  
But the only reason I see good in myself  
Is cause you see good in me

I couldn't remember just what you told me  
In some ambiguous poem you wrote me  
But your verses often make me cry  
I crave your touch though I don't know why

You hold my hand and count to three (One, two, three)  
You leapt into the river without looking at me  
I call out through the warm black night  
You said there's something living under this water  
Or maybe something in the sky

I love my friends  
And I miss New York  
The tall gray buildings  
And the corner stores  
So if you see me

Just know I love my friends  
And I miss New York