

## Heaven

Craig Cardiff

When we meet in heaven will we  
Recognize each other in this light?  
A million candle winter light?  
All the different shapes of all our different loves,  
They're not wrong anymore,  
They never were before.

Dearest blackbird, we're sorry.  
How the birds swarmed the bodies for all the souls who left early.  
Dearest blackbird, we're sorry.