

## Redwoods

Foxing

And of places in between houses  
Where the redwoods could swallow you whole  
Swollen appendages catch in the knots of radiance collapsing in  
wards  
It's there I replace your face with flowers  
Sow seed in the hem of your dress  
In glowing favor you'll bloom  
So I can scatter you around the room  
In hopes to keep love near the places we once kept warm

And of spaces between bedsores  
Where cherubs count our hairs and pours  
Lord, let her in or don't let her leave  
Or find a reason not to leave  
Find a reason not to leave

And of spaces in between bedsores  
Where hands clean our hairs and pours  
Lord, let her in or don't let her leave  
Or find a reason not to leave  
Find a reason not to leave

Find a reason not to leave  
Find a reason not to leave