I'm Clean Now

Grouper

And I'm clean now

Mimicking hawks
I've climbed to the top of a poisonous valley
Valleys, pastel sheets draped across my feet
Violet flowers weep beneath my feet

Call the subordinate valley, to repeat
Like an infant's cry

Rise & echo forward (rise & echo forward) to the water's edge
To meet the beating of the waves
And form some kind of truce
Love uneven (sand eating at the land)
Water whispering, the
Absent pattern of your feet

Our love echoed the valley, crying low into the
Land, hiding its flowered head from the wind
(Hiding its flowered head from the wind)
(Hiding its flowered head from the wind)

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