

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)