

Call me back

James Vincent McMorrow

I guess right
You called me back
If you can't stand me then nobody can
Estate sale
I hold your hand
We look at prices on a TV stand
Decent chance
There's no other place
Drifting slowly into outer space
On beach towels
We start again
Water howling by a grain of sand

But I don't want to talk too late
I don't mean to tie you up in knots
In time I'll tell you everything
If honesty is all we ever had
It could tear the sun in half
Take it all, I know I can, I'll take it

The pale grey
I'm staring at
Subtle cracks along a ceiling fan
For newness
We decorate
Brand new paint to lessen complication

Zero chance that there's another love
You and me, and then the sky above
Remove trees
From Augustine
Brand new plants, mainly evergreen

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