

This is why I love her
And how I love how she could
She couldn't stop fighting
The facts, the facts of the world, more
More real than what we believe is realism

Oh, the facts of the world are hierarchies
Can you figure that word? Hier-ier-ierarchies
And gender roles are internal external

Structures can be questioned
If only in the supernatural
And in our dreams of true democracy
Structures can be episodic
Stranger than longing
And every episode begins
Trying to make everything
Like I always dreamt of being
Replayed over time