

That Light, That Glow

Josh Pyke

All of our lives we are pulled between
Who we become and who we have been
And we wear our habits
As long as believers

And, oh, in your picture a willowness
And you were a god in your knowingness
And we are alive
In as much as we're dying

And, oh, never once will I own
That light, that glow
All that you give when you're here
And you'll take when you go

I was a line in a song you loved
But now I have feared that you heard it wrong
The long drives through turning leaves
You've stopped singing

And, oh, never once will I own
That light, that glow
All that you give when you're here
But you'll take when you go

And how many ways
Must a mind be changed and forged
And found and made?
And on the roof
A wooden owl I fear the most
Having silenced us in all the fear

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And all that you give when you're here
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