

## Old Low Light #2

Kathryn Williams

In a room banging on about the world in words  
There's an old low light it flicks on and off  
Like our opinions  
Three hours without a word  
Then you stroke my arm  
There's an old low light in me  
And it switches on

It's not visible to anyone but our love lives  
There- I can feel it glimmer  
It's slow and quiet and stares out at years  
And it makes me love you more  
More, more, more, more

In a different city bed in my sister's house  
There's an old low light it keeps me awake  
Without the shape of you  
Track four on a CD you made for me  
There's a note like light and it changes the air  
And it makes me love you more  
More, more, more, more, more

It's not visible to anyone but our love lives  
There- I can feel it glimmer  
It's slow and quiet and stares out at years