You got some bad news You took it face first Like people often do No matter how advanced An enlightened perspective's no Safeguard against A real life With its nosedives Its gutter lows Its sunrise heights I heard you say "I'm an acrobat I cheated death Now death is cheating back I thought I might hide out Become the empty sky But I had to land I couldn't find Somewhere unoccupied" You sang in ghost notes: A second history A pool of broken code I felt the moment slide You were bridging the halves of a great divide I heard you say "If there's an architect Let's see the plan Let's see who gets it next I'm sure, sometimes Except when I'm certain otherwise." I felt your hand fold into mine And I was preoccupied Felt fleeting & small Completely surrounded by The fates of us all You were the troubled one But you took me on You carried me along I heard you say "Go be a welcome mat A sign of home; An uncomplicated fact Outside yourself The whole world is helping someone else An act of grace, a clearing mind -Somewhere unoccupied"