

# Ten

## Lady Lamb

So easily I forgot lifting  
The sandbox in Arizona and catching  
The geckos and keeping them as pets and  
On Halloween candies, jack o'lantern, their tails would fall  
Clear from their bodies  
And we'd shriek and we'd run  
Keep on playing  
Playing

My sister  
She is with me  
Even when we are apart  
We were wading through the water  
Flashlights flickering in the dark  
Climbing the laundry poles  
In the tomato garden  
Spying on all the neighbors swimming  
Laughing  
We were laughing

That night  
In Maine I met my best friend  
Talking 'til 7 A.M  
Realizing we're both afraid of the notion  
Of having our brains be in the body of a whale  
In the ocean, deep  
Where the light don't reach  
And I loved him instantly  
I knew we could keep talking  
Talking

On that drive  
Up the winding mountain roads  
From Hudson to Vermont in the seasons  
Where snow, the boys asleep in the back of the car  
We were in the front, we were singing along  
To every word of the songs  
That helped make us who we are  
At the top of our lungs  
Singing  
Singing

My mother  
My mother, she keeps a journal  
Of her childhood memories as they return  
My favorite's the story recounting when she saw an eagle  
With a fish in it's mouth  
She was ten when she wrote it down  
There's a sweetness in us that lives long past the dust  
On our eyes, once our eyes finally close