

Let Your Body

Lisa Mitchell

Let your body
Let your body

In the dark of night
Steal roses on the way home
Draw the baths

Let your body
And pour the milk of olives and salt
Salt from the sea
Let your body
In slowly, glorious
One leg goes first
An offering
Let your body

And woman, untie your scarf
Let your hair fall
With your clothes

Let your body
In the single flame, in the velvet falls
Floating
Floating in the suburbs
Let your body

The steam rises
Around your face
As you lie
In candlelight
Everything feels close
Everyone feels close
Everybody's faces are smiling at you

Everything feels close
Everyone feels close
Everybody's faces are smiling at you

Everything feels close
Everything feels close
Everyone feels close