

Fall Like Stars

Lovers

all your lovers form a circle that sparkles in the street. they hold their hands up to the sky in a gesture of defeat. if they could find out what it is that could make you feel complete, they would hold it to the sky as an offering. oh they remember how you came around that night in summer rain. they held your face at arm's length and said the stars spelled out your name. but you just stared up at the starry sky and said, "what's the use? another point of light that i can look up to? i've seen it every night, it offers nothing new. no answers. no solutions. just an endless muse. these stars and satellites we just pour our wishes through. but i need something here that i can hold onto". so your buried seeds in handmade graves, in little rows they were laid, then wondered why no flowers came to grow out of their resting places. and also you recall wanting not to rise so you wouldn't fall. but it doesn't make us whole to stay unbroken. so now we've got a plan, we'll only fall into good hands that will lift us til we stand and let us hold to them. so i'll think of you tonight from where i'm laying, on the couch at my friend's house where i am staying. a thousand miles away from you, my darling. i wish i could hold you tight, it's cold and starry. but i'll look out of the window and come calling to tell you that tonight our stars are falling...