

Enduring the Waves

Mount Eerie

Reading about Buddhism
And listening to Xasthur
On the subway in New York City
Back when you were my home
Not that long ago
This (This churning life)
Life (Of avalanches)
Upends me
Again and again (It spins)
Each night (Each day plummets into night)
Now my mind in the dark
Brings it all roaring back
That you could not bear me
(Can I bear uncertainty that arrives)
O the wind that came
In through the door?
That I can not hold you
(Holding you in my mind)
Our devotions mismatched
(Waking up surprised
With no one around
And wondering "who? ")

We could have bridged the gap
But it yawned and swallowed
This world of ours
That's now yours and mine
(That's now mine and yours)

This life bulldozed (This life)
By ridiculous sensitivities (Clinging to rocks in wind)
Seeing your face everywhere
And there's no escape (Seeing this lost chance)
Except what if we could go further in?
We were each others' reward
For enduring the waves
("The wages of dying is love")
(Like the poem says)
As long as the one last leap
Into the dark
Is wholehearted
It almost was