

The Body

Nina Nastasia

My blood for you
My lover's bruise
My clothes are scattered
My skull is fractured

One lock of your hair
In my grip
Tears on my lip
Cut from my bit

My gaze can not keep
Freckled and green
Whirling over chills
Of my morning

Why did you do it?
Why did you?
While i was pleasing?
Will i be waiting?

Giant caws blow
Through the switches
We are heirs
Who's not a coward?

All await
The eyes to cloud
For the will
To leave the birches