

# Redshift

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i connect the dots  
even though I'm not  
qualified to plot  
our relative positions  
something in the air  
something whispered where  
something we should share  
is suddenly suspicious

while the world was flat  
while content with that  
still there was a lack  
of proof in our equation  
self-centered though i am  
now i understand  
superstars command  
a special calculation

Einstein would concur  
trajectories are curved  
things aren't what they were  
or where we left them  
Heisenberg was right  
fixing speed and site  
for all who love are  
blind is unwise and uncertain

spinning here myself  
it's difficult to tell

if interstellar movement  
is separation  
will you leave behind  
your planetary guides  
for deeper space and time  
and brighter constellations

between heavenly bodies  
in the dark, dark matter of all  
small particles mixing together  
for a moment but the moment  
comes to nothing so they slip and  
fall away from each other  
white dwarfs mingling with brown

between heavenly bodies  
when a cloud tumbles into a cloud  
small particles kindling together  
for a moment but the moment  
comes to something so they  
kiss and all aflame with each other  
protons lighting the air

where a star is born  
satellites adorn and  
cluster to your more  
singular sensation  
like the moon we are  
lost without our star  
lost without our heat  
our light, our persuasion

silence wouldn't lie  
supposition by  
supposition i  
see the wavelengths increasing  
gravity belies  
sentimental ties  
certain now that I'm  
running out of time  
blue shift now to green  
farther still you seem  
yellow, orange, red,  
this evidence they said  
and by degrees i see  
you are leaving me