

## Union

## Pond

the color of your arms  
is lighter underneath  
side of the barn where no one goes  
layed in welcoming weeds  
hold our your arms  
you've got a package  
the baby in the corn field sent to you  
I helped him wrap it  
he came down  
just inhale the breath to blow him out  
in this light I can't describe  
union lets become one  
two then come together  
hold on dig your nail into the car seat  
side of the highway guardrail grow  
in welcoming weeds  
breaking your arms  
you'll need an IV  
when the car rolled over that way  
losing your teeth  
where they lay bodies aren't made to bend that way  
in this light I can't describe  
one things true  
I loved you