

## Ether

Puma Blue

She used to see you in the lights  
Like a lotus in blossom, glittering  
Soft opossum dog hopeless in want  
Searching, skin like a queen  
Her silhouette hurts me though  
Under the glove of recent moons  
The waxy glow and silk cut jaws  
All smothered by her charcoal snow  
If I could take this ghost into me  
Pulling inside tenderly, I could not  
Nighttime skin, glistening and remembers  
But the beating bird inside its lonely iron cage forgot  
So alone this nocturne goes  
Frail fluttering moments seeping out  
Drink them in  
Greedy as prose  
By putrid, red wine stained stalls and cheap laughing candlelight  
Before they are out of the reach of lips, and tumbling sweetly  
into the close