

Ceremony

Rainer Maria

the body has got to be worth saving
eyelids are shining with headache and perspiration
morning is finding good intentions under sleep's
persuasion

the body has got to be...
our past lives were too heavy and too expensive
now we're paying together for our inventions

maybe there's a ceremony
written down inside the body
where maybe no one ever sees

you begin like a lion and you end like a lamb
molars are grinding inspiration down to nothing
where are the instructions
on how to keep it going?

the body...
a patient motor in secret is whirring
binding together what was broken
with the heart's string
to have without keeping
to sigh without boredom
to know without thinking
and to love without ever knowing

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