

The Seven Sisters

Rainer Maria

Want to see your goodness around me
but it's got the properties of water - transparent as glass
your goodness is coiled like a fist,
holed up in the back of the attic,
crouched like a cat
you said i look like a stone sinking
but i am a constellation cut out in the sky
and if i have stopped burning
will you know in your lifetime?
and should i feel cold and far?
and should i feel weightless?
i imagine safety in the stars
'cause you make so many wishes.
do you ever hear what the stars are saying to you?