

Brief & Boundless

Richard Buckner

I'll send my shallow ground to you:
to when we'd pour ourselves slowly,
swallowing down the deep end:
coughing in the hopper & bubbling home again...
I was such a minor spark
(a sucked-up shadow) w/ years until
the dress that caught the window bars:
too ripped & warm,
too felled to feel.
Sure, we could move the bed as usual
& overcut around the poison,
but you'd be dragging on low & long w/ some rounder
you'll spend.
Pined-inside for-for-all-your-life-&-faith (yeah, faith)-
your-famous fight:
Mmmmmmm I wish I were right here
@ this Econolodge tonight
w/ room for you & all yours.
low below & long before.
Other Richard Buckner songs