

## 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