

Figure

Richard Buckner

Well, when it's down to this:
overturned and @ the roof.
and the words are done and the silence just smokes on
through.
Well, I'm not some clipped lil clipper, just a friend
without much time.
I'll send off a postcard to stay inside of you.
"Hands aweigh," I used to say, aching and arcing as I do.
Well, you can take your friend along and say you'll be
back later tonight
Oh, but if I had your two-time figure close just one last
time...

Can I cool off in your ashes, did a lil ember burn me
down?
Made, away'd, dogged + hammered, you ride the flame on
out.
But tonight the woods are folding, and you're not my
side.
Oh but if I had your lil two-time figure, close just one
last time...