

When I saw you in a
Mirror humming like a
Jet plane coming overhead
A rooftop faraway at night
Coming coming coming bright
Like a swirly eye-shape on
A simulated wood-grain god
In a dazzling form of flames
Recurring dream where I saw you
And nothing happens but I do
See the sun
In your heart
Feel the shine
Above
And if she laughs with happy
Little bubble colors
Bursting silent like a star
Shut your eyes and some things change
Skeletons will rearrange
See the sun
In your heart
Feel the shine
Above
Shine. . .