

psalm 85

i remember you.

once
you walked in this land, and made
soft thrumming sounds

once you were outlined in paper

psalm 8

a braided moon :

animals under our feet :

psalm 84

we fade and lean

flesh

boxy with yearning

sparrows a tumult

the rain comes down

and a thousand cards lying on the floor

a thousand cards

psalm 141

sound from throats :

we all sacrifice something :

psalm 16

at night i confess to drinks with my neighbors

brown clay cups
plastic plate

you want no part of me

they hasten after each other

i am waiting for you

a night season stretched