

*is this the body
if hovers*

t o d d m e l i c k e r

lyric& Press

Fear not when the continents drift apart, as a moon

last me
after me

the eye
that

splits the
atom

the blue
eye, its

thievery
attendant

the earth
the iris

one white
favor &

the famous
book of

accidents—
one swimmer's

eye open
in your

solar system
chest

trapeze net
or nest

Mine eye, mine heart, I loom upon the earth

delicate
desolate

in the
hip-socket

the earth
removed:

i hung
upon,

around the
loom

the jacob
or joshua

tree

An inquest of thoughts, the clear eye's moiety

many handled
stag

many limbed &
many &

wheeled, the
armor of

love is
moveable

scaled,
the

head has
uplift, has

the arc—i am
variegated, a

certain
halo

chart

Within the gentle closure

he has gone,
she has

gone up
transverberate

as will the
pulley &

barter, a mind
thrown

back, by every
neck, no

further, the
mouth is

the only eye
to bind

our copper
burden or

gaping
blindfold

Thence thou wilt be stol'n, I fear, so night

lay home
& im-

part,
the animal

lays itself
down

next to
the

arrow; your
clock

consumes
me—&

i love
your

clockworks

I will open my dark saying upon the harp, thine eye

gravity's
allegiance

& on that mouth
that sun

i show
favor

& wear out
in my image

after
her, there

where the
neck is

mute to
me

Against that time, if ever that time come

that's if there's
a deer

in the
roots

& a tree
to grow

out of
my collision:

hide or
habitat, so

we are
hidden,

falling thru
an aortic

overlay to
which heaves

fire on fire,
abdicating

a will
w/ mineral

adjustment—
such names

to call
upon the

earth