

I Am Making

i am making a present for you

it is myself

i am making myself

into something worth giving to you

if i ever finish

i will take paper

from my old books

and you can wrap me up in it

or yourself

No

maybe we're all
to know comfort

still in chains
is not that

but it's okay
far away today

we fool around
to not talk

like no tomorrow
or even think

but it's good
about our history

anyway let's drink
who couldn't take

to our leaders
enough from all

and hidden law-makers
that wasn't theirs

Escape

For Luce

it's pretty funny, i'm happiest
lying on my left-hand side
reading or writing
with my old right hand
or stroking the back of my love

the front appears
to have been created for tasting
so i cease my speech
and drink in anything
that seems not to be myself

still, when it's at its most free
i feel like i'm dancing inside
on all three levels at once
of the capital 'E'
in 'SHE' or 'HE' or 'WE'