

...november 4, 1990...

full moon song
swept in cloud not cloud –
there is no other world
but this one –

silver rooftops
shift the twisting streets
like giants of an age
that age forgot –

i fly under
over through and past
the hugeness of a sound
that thickens air –

shadows seethe
in slate and brick and stone
pulsing an ancient dance
of the unknown–

i spin between
the close of far and near
knowing only that tomorrow
i will not be here.

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