

I was kept

for years

you ajar

a stair I took

At me you refuse to look

stare at the past

I'm holding no sky in the future

blue I collapse around piece me to the front

imagine honor dancing in filth

gaze gaze

Snows dis-heaven

are not grief borning

something always tumbling blows

falls forward become

resolve

bubbles tenses

free

where

Immaterial are you

death's dream remember

to small the great I shiver

I collect from the bottom

cell souls the soul's cells

and keep on fire