

Volcanic

by Xoe

I LEFT MY FOUR YEAR OLD SELF
ON A BLACK SAND BEACH
IN DOMINICA
CROUCHED BENEATH
MAD UNPREDICTABLE COILS OF HAIR
SALT ENCRUSTED SCRAPES
MAR HER SHINS
BUT SHE WADES THROUGH THE ALKALINE YEARS
RESILIENT AS A FLAMINGO'S CLAWS
YOU WILL FIND HER THERE WHEN I DIE
MOVING LIKE THE FROTHY WHITE PEAKS
OF THAT UNFORGIVING SEA
WITH A VELVETEEN RABBIT HEART
THAT BEATS FASTER THAN SHE CAN BREATHE
THE DAY MY BROTHER DIED
I WEPT AND TOLD YOU
THAT I WAS AFRAID OF LOSING YOU
TO YOU I PROMISE
MY FINAL CHOICE WILL BE LOVE
WHEN DEATH'S SILKEN ARMS CRADLE ME
LIKE MY MOTHER'S DID WHEN SHE BIRTHED ME
THEY WILL ALL KNOW THAT I LOVED YOU
THAT I CROSSED THE UNKNOWN VEIL UNAFRAID
GO THERE AND YOU WILL FIND THAT GIRL HEALED
SINGING ON VOLCANIC SANDS
SHE WILL RECOGNIZE YOU
FOR MY LOVE FOR YOU
WILL FOREVER OUTSHINE FEAR OF LOSS
EVEN IF THAT LOSS IS MYSELF
WITH MY DEPARTING BREATH
I LOVE YOU
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING LEFT TO FEAR



#MMPPisLIT

www.meowmeowpowpowlit.com