

two skies

two skies, we might be
one spirals over the other
stuttering bodies welter, spin
victims to gory golden murder
bleeding stratus knives stuck in
and glaring killer is the sun
crashed through the window twirl
dizzied from a blood race won
like man invading woman's world

my brow burdens shadows
but can't dim the tawny tracks
the wake trail of your endless veil
where swirling solar hills attack
anticipating the lunar wail
tells me we're two skies made one
you just laugh it off, beam, whirl
lean in, crack a coy ray, and done
like woman invading a girl

worlds intersect they say
and the incriminating evidence
is found in your smile
its crimson lift, sanguine cliffs
left hanging off the edge all the while
rock face teeth slip songs repeating
hemmed in by lips' collision
parallel to this sweet meeting
like earth encounters the horizon

or two skies courting the sun
as though they'd made one