I Have Loved You

Sept. 77 | 35

I have loved you — it's not over
My perception of this love is like nothing we were told.
I have known you more than ever
And this knowing has been something
Can't be stopped as it unfolds.
Times it's lovely it is true but there's nothing to pursue
Just look at it — what is there to behold

I have met you by the shipwrecks;
In retrospect you had your tides and tidepools where I'd go
I've had breakfast with the ocean
And ignored it and the paper
Took a walk down to your shore
Whose vastness without end
The Ocean's there and dim
Look at you — what is there to approach
Oh can't inscribe on the rocks that I fry this stream
Can't be detailed or numbered or put on the team
Cannot say their latin names, tell their density, or weight
But I wouldn't break this date, you are on the rocks today
Meanwhile quite low over the waves
Pelicans flying these summer days

We have gathered, We'll continue
We will pulse and cluster scatter
Search for substance round + round
We will surface — be called lovers
In that forms last recognition rise an agony profound
There's no solace for the heart
But to take its fallen part
Look at us — Before we can't be found