

Nothing by You

strange brew

smoky surface  
and mahogany  
depths

your  
love-lone-liness  
after midnight

to hear it

in my sleep

"We move with ease

from one to the other"

nothing by you

omitted without discomfort

that aerosol  
in the face of  
thought

(precisely  
what occasions)

a persistent odor  
of whatever you like  
between women

this our doing

as night falls  
into night  
out  
of

sleep

(gender, *femmes*, "race," etc.)

building casts a partial

shadow

there are cars and sun

evidence of ignorance

hooks in stays

a voice in darkness calling

id to idiot  
wanker to wanker

to my place  
at the  
farther wall

*(modéré)*

noble  
sentimental  
supple  
elemental

practiced

joy

"Along the way

our lives...

repeatedly

changed"