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DESPERACY (I)

blind trees, bright mother-kingdom
little night-mind
winter earth-light, ear-channel's
fawn-kingdom—
I have enough scars
lightest soul among blue presence
a beautiful thread
mercy (deciduous, small)
arraigns, & keeps its new music
every flesh glistens
in the dim heart of its scab-psalm

DESPERACY (II)

another language inside sleep
mother-touch, swan-forest
fields covered with the moon's pale god
blind blood, one perfect green
I pledge my milk-crown
a scab made small
as little blue walls, children of the city
time's wrists are streaked with it:
wound / brother / star
the stargazer's hand
milk shadow *vs.* milk-shadow-people
love's deep wings
you covered your dream-hand
a beautiful church soldered inside wax
wax eye, wax scapula
at rest in the God-night
now see a green stone, hear
a wrist in the fire-darkness (a blind milk)
a plangent wavelength
o blind mother-frost (or frost-brother)
must the animals come to know
the church as a green bell
ash-perfect—
husk / harrow / musk
let go of your city blood, my veer-candle
only touch this blue photograph