Bird feeder
sunbeams dance
of glass and curtain
I dreamt they painted
my building yellow,
though I knew
of something brighter.
by our wide, winged eyes
out to your roof.
a puzzle
the pieces.
was twined with blazing,
colored bands,
Recall the stars owned
the birthday we snuck
My life then:
to which you held
All summer,
the radar
warning of the wind’s
unspeakable cruelty.
Rain beat
the dusk I knocked
of your front door,
behind my left rib
clawing its way
until you opened
indestructible beacon
burning everything
at the same time
the edges of your damp
on my windowsill,
through two layers
to meet half-closed eyes.
so bright it burned
to look,
Recall the stars owned
the birthday we snuck
My life then:
to which you held
All summer,
the radar
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