Closing

old crow and nymph
cooing to each other.
what they say is
back and forth, is
open me.
what they say is
around and around, is
battle done.
severed from mother and body
old crow and nymph
cooing to each other.
what they say is
there’s sky outside, is
look at me.
what they say is
love till it hurts, is
bone to dust, is
it’s gonna be alright.
old crow and nymph
cooing to each other.
what they say is
look inside me, is
find what you’re looking for, is
fold my skin and
close me.
it will be enough.