

SONG

what
you had in the
years, in the
years spent in
patting, in
patting your
belly and
rubbing your
head

what
you had in the
bag, in the
strength of
the bag still
holding, holds
all in, holds
your chattels
home

what
you had in the
asking (you
had to go
asking) you
had in the
wanting of
the bitter
passed

what
you had in the
scaffolding,
in weights and
in pulleys,
you had you,
you fool you,
placed in my
driving

what
you had in the
sewing, so sewn
in the notes in
the cuffs and
the collars
of persons
unknown

what
you had in the
nights in, the
nights sat
in stitching,
in *kind words*
are hanging
about your
neck

what
you had in the
waking, the
waking and
stretching, the
waking and
rubbing your
eyes, had been
missing

what
you had in the
waking, the
waking and
gazing, dazed
and adored:
a small blond
boy in a bear
house