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You Can Climb Down Now

Dennis Lee

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DENNIS LEE

You can climb down now

ask too much of your
body,
boosting sweet day-to-day flesh into
Endless Redemption by Passion.
Must be a
drag up there, and you can
climb down
now.

If only something would
centre us, in a century of dearth.
One
whiff of carnal joy and a man will come unhinged,
or try to cram the body of his longing
thru somebody's flesh into
heaven,
to never be lonesome again.

Aw, you must get
tired up there, those crummy wings & you
don't look good in marble.

You can climb
down now, girl, I
like you more in person. I
willed you there. I
nailed you there:
forgive me.

Henry Lee.