

You Can Climb Down Now

Dennis Lee

Volume 20, Number 6 (120), November–December 1978

Pour l'Hexagone

URI: <https://id.erudit.org/iderudit/60108ac>

[See table of contents](#)

Publisher(s)

Collectif Liberté

ISSN

0024-2020 (print)

1923-0915 (digital)

[Explore this journal](#)

Cite this document

Lee, D. (1978). *You Can Climb Down Now*. *Liberté*, 20(6), 77–77.

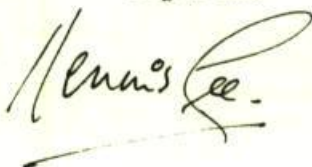
DENNIS LEE

You can climb down now

Forgive me that I
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.



Dennis Lee.