

Entering In Evidence: I Did Love You, for drew.

after a 3 day bender
dumbly discussing Heidegger
i crawl up next your furnace
your heat and feel life in your ears
a drumming, a pulse, the process of breaking down food
in your stomach, the slab of marble, a breakfast table for my thighs
you are mine, and you are alive and centuries could go by
hear the early morning and the heavy rain
I am saving this womb for you.