

love letter to an incarcerated future

restless;
wandering atom –
did they not tell you?

that we move constantly;
back to where we haven't been –

and the lovers are strangers;
and that secrets live;
in the gaze of the lovers.

and that planets are caressed
by an opulent emptiness
that unites them.

–

did they not tell you?
that the house of a tyrant is a ruin?