

## **LIGHT CAN BE LOW**

How long I've waited  
for this sweet feeling  
to have the hearts, barely hearts  
someday on.  
But who and how else can I believe it?  
Hold my life here.

Molecules know we don't ask a lot.  
I don't worry what is so barely light.

I'll leave on love's boat yet.  
I'm on a careless shore.  
For love can hold up on a zero row.  
How I loved  
where the leaves blow and I had the love you'd behold.  
Um, but I ain't tired of passing out alone.

Who knows how long we'll yawn  
and how they built that wall?  
Oh, let's be death-life cats.  
I don't pass that love around.  
I don't pass the love I need.  
Autumns cry love.  
Autumns cry like a robin.

Violets and roses,  
and light (say it now)  
can be low.