

wants of some desires

I'm given to wants of some desires
And given to wants of none at all
For fires consumed burn ever so bright
Unable to be drenched in the place of my soul

From a drowsy spot just on the other side of sleep
Did you dream well, as I did of another
And another time altogether?
Lay such hand upon my brow
And take me with you as you leave

For some light must penetrate old shadows
And I want you with sword in hand
To cross left over right, dark over night
You over me, me under you

A confessor once spoke kind
That he loved all that he abhorred
For it kept him fixed in a place beyond nature
But things do shift, and that same confessor
Confesses to you
That my love,
As it once loved
Loves no more