

Sister, I Close My Eyes

Sister,

I lay down and you lay down too

Sister,

In my head you are a complaint

That gets up out of my thoughts and walks around my room at night

Making the floorboard protest

Leaving me to jerk

Startled up

Making my nerves overly alert so I can't sleep

So I can't sleep until I forget to be afraid

Sister, be still so I can rest

Sister,

You betray for the love of men

Sister,

You love me and men

Or not

On amputated petals

Greened by threads weaved between white polk-a-dots

With golden virgin locks falling down your shoulders

Getting caught in breezes yellowed by sunned butterflies

Sister, how so much I wish I could take your place

Sister,

You may have thought so

Sister,

You are not Esau and I've only dealt with demons

Sister,

I never caught you in the field,

Hungry,

And lulled you away from your birthright

Sister,

I never asked for a blind father

To lay his hands on me

Instead of you

To receive blessings which put amnesty in you

To drive me away

Sister,

Maybe you never loved me

Sister,

Maybe you just don't like me

Sister,

I look for you in all places
Around my cracked memory
In Bibles where our Epitaphs and Family trees
Branch into withered flowers

Stuck between ancient proverbs

Recorded by souls known to us

But never met,

Sister, I looked for you

Once,

In a broken photo album

And found you

In a picture when you were young

Before there ever was a me

And your hair was fresh and bright then

Timeless, blowing in a spring wind

That you stood alone in.

Sister,

I sat alone

With your image in my hand

And I cried because I love you so damn much

Sister,

I kissed a person who can't kiss me back.

Sister,

You said that the scariest eyes you ever seen belonged to your father
So I closed my eyes

And hated my colors for you

Jody.