



*For the Greeks*

Have you ever seen the stars?  
Plush, purple, pulsing stars  
Velvet-lined

Like nana's jewelry box  
Velvet-lined  
Turn three times

Sang me a song

In that powder room  
I traced her perfume bottles with my fingers  
Colored glass  
They made that house  
Sweet

When I was eight years old  
A day in the shade on that patio  
Lined in silver  
Grandpa taught me how to test the pool water  
Held the tube up to the light with his  
Paper hands  
Showed me the beauty in that blue

At 13 I wrote a ballad for Emile

Wet sopping tears  
Stood on a brownstone step  
Expensive noise  
Held that letter, thin  
In my hands

Sing me a ballad

The card games-  
On sweet roof tops

You and i used to play rummy  
Spilled root beer

Your brown eyes

It seems like it's been raining  
I hear it too  
Softer skies  
Close your eyes

Your brown eyes  
Brown eyes  
Your eyes  
Listen

Mint tea- stay with me  
Write me a ballad  
I'll sing it with you  
Twirl me around on  
Rainy rooftops  
Brown eyes

It seems like it's been raining  
The swift sound  
The swishing sound

*And then the green*

Soundless green  
And sleepy fields  
Glide away on soapy hills

Can you hear them sing for you?

How you step  
Mindless melodies  
Three notes  
The fourth  
Hold it there  
Hold it

The other day

You sat in the sand

Knees tucked

Pink cheeks and chest

-Blue behind us

I counted the spots the sun had touched

Your shoulders

Your arms

Have you ever seen the stars?