

## Nimble

Lycia

You are my skin stretched soft  
Cover my bones  
Like grass on an ancient grave  
Moss on a forgotten stone  
Nimble fingers feel you feel me  
Eyes pushed wide open to heaven  
Tears from Christ fall down cover me  
"The gentle salt of pious tears"  
Slides down my cheeks  
"Across my open lips tastes tongue gently"  
Fantastic this love  
"In heaven love... angel's wings beat"  
Like sand beneath the sea  
"Muffled...flowing"  
And the tiny star blinks and I missed it  
"The past was stolen"  
Stare into vast grey skies  
"Pinlights dance in cold grey eyes"  
The faeries playing firefly  
"And you beneath me...wet grass shimmering"  
Fly with me forever