## **Believing Makes It Easy**

Shearwater

Now that we have pulled away Is it better on the inside? And did you like the offerings On the counter, under black lights?

While the stars have aligned With a light that irradiates all of us In the parallel Let the temperature rise Till the urge to relieve it is perilous. Let the silences make it easy.

Driving through the border range Did we pass along the same road? We are ashes in the polar rays We are blooming at the same time

Is it heart attack and burial? Is it evening on the west side? Now that we are coming down Are you bracing for the next wave?

The return of the life the return of the colors of everyone To the gallery I believe in the rush I believe in the gathering radiance I could walk alive Through a burning wall Believing makes it easy

While the sun slips away from the crest of the barricade Radiant In the winter light If a tenth of the law is the urge to invalidate Starry-eyed And inveterate And invincible You make it easy