In the Dark

there is a place

a well without bottom

where go all the things

we have missed

those things

fall forever, and no matter

how long the rope we descend

we cannot find them, once lost

in it, we may find the words

of truth unspoken

the unfelt touch of the sacred

the opening of trust in a lover

if I were two

I would dive in, headfirst

find a foothold

somewhere in the dark

catch loss

by the bucketful

trade it back

for the tears of the damned

restore to them,

those virgins of passion,

the youth of their thoughts

and let them die happy

if you were two

would you dive in to rescue me

before I drown*ed*

in the affection you never sang?