

Be not truthful, I will lie:

April 20, 2009

Be not truthful with your story
if you want I will lie too
I can say you flapped your wings and off into a night
breeze flew
-packed your bags and flapped your wings-
-say you could not wait on morning

For truth be told you did not but whisper
truth be told, you left me
I hardly heard but the echos of your departure

So I will lie with my capacity to reason
for I can reason that somewhere you are alive
yet my heart beats you are different
It bashes against my chest with rhythm
yet, I dare not let it see and give it vision
my reason says it lies plainly as it speaks
and so my heart I lie to let you be
My intuition's truth is something different
It says you will return but never be who I remember

I can numerate you with examples,
argue others to conclusive ends,
only but so far as I can imagine
and so lie that what I speak exists

I will not, I will not
I will lie

I will not lie to preserve my memories,
for now they are my memories
and my heart holds them
And I will not give it but an ounce of dissatisfaction

I will lie to preserve you -peace
The ghost is in the past now
And who I meet I lie and say is someone whole and new.
So reason my exact upon it
yet so clear and naked is to lie in philosophy

For you have taken with you in philosophy
my reason to believe
lies and truth is all crazy madness
I cannot in truth believe, you will come back,
So I lie to say to