

A Gesture

A gesture
So to speak
Yes, it was me

I took the gesture and broke it apart

Look for magic when you open your eyes

I did not read your email

You have to believe me
I really did dream that you were going on a date

Last night I would have whispered in your ear
Blue Blue Blue, My dear, I wish you Blue
The edge of the bed feels like a dark folding ocean

Whales sing songs when they are deep under water
Like silver dangling earrings that sparkle but are too long
for the small distance
this is a distance also known as the neck
The side stage that reflects any dancing between your
earlobe and my shoulder
Far below where sun light does not sparkle
You can imagine

Salsa was named when they used to get together late at
night in New York clubs
dancing
they filled up the space
and
it was hot

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