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Awaken

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Awaken

Erin Freier

The sun beats itself
Upon our windowsill
And dawn is well spent into day
Awaken
Open your eyes
Lighting all they touch upon
In wondrous blaze.
Upon the streets
A broken bottle and a beggar's shoe
Are calling
And the voiceless ask to borrow yours
So sweetly and always falling.

Awaken
We are a pair
Two knives, two flags
Two slender strands of wheat
And the song that sleeps
Inside your mouth
Is the song which bids my heart to beat.

Awaken
Let mad beauty collect itself
In your eyes and
It will shine, calling my name
We'll dance with wild things
With songs of the sparrow
And sea foam
And kiss the flame.