

tomber

lately i've been spending a lot of time  
alone it's left me to remember small  
reasons that needed remembering.  
i am no longer looking for you,  
or for you, or for you or you.  
instead i am now looking for nothing  
and for myself and in the spaces left

empty there will be so much else  
i am not sure this is the best way  
but i do know to continue remembering  
to continue releasing the tension felt  
while walking, all trees lined up no longer  
feel like a leash they are all there, now free,  
now somber, always beautiful, wind or snow

i no longer need strength ; to fall can be enough  
i thought of you in spring, and  
of you in summer, i thought  
of you in the fall now i wonder  
of whom i will think of as winter comes  
maybe it will be of myself and only of that  
i will fall into nothing

and maybe i will keep falling  
i will fall and fall and fall  
into all the reasons i become.