

NANCY DEVINE

Tidings

I whispered your name in my heart
twice, kissed every door I could.
I found a ditch where
I could lie, pulled the road
over me good night.

There were letters drawn in the sand
ocean washed away, and
I swam miles out in translation
into brine like no other.

And when I found myself
on moon's shore, a galaxy
of starfish and stars around me,
I knew that a woman
could only drown once
and this was not it.