

POEM TWENTY-SIX

God doesn't care

If you call
Him a her
Or
Her a him
Or
Even if you call
At all

No matter what you do or don't
No matter what you can or won't

So go
Hide your
Face
from Earth Mother
Sky Father

They will still be found
Bound to you through
Grace

So spin
Toil and turn
But tomorrow the sun
Will be there
Burning for you

Make your mistakes
Make them grand
Still the moon
Light
Will land

Right
At your feet



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