

Faith in an Absent Home

Where is your home?
Your alliance
When you become all she needs
Her center
Her heart

A threat
A lashing of the tongue
This will keep you in retreat
Just enough to set her free
While you lay captive
The audience of her fears
Holding her dreams in the white of your curled knuckles

And now
What
Once again you call distance home
Alone is safe
And if you open your hand
Free your fingers

All you have will unfurl
And the whisper of nothing
Will only stay

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