

The Song Left in Me

by Jerry Ratch

The sky's on fire with existence
When I'm around you
Your wandering kisses enter my soul
But your quiet beauty may be
What really carries you
It is like
Finding and touching the
Pearl of existence
To be near you

Was that your tattoo kissing our shadows?
Was that your pulse on my wrist?
The darkness of the heart
Will tear our souls apart
If you keep that up

Yes, I sometimes still
Wake up crying, but
Only in my dreams

Hope does a funny thing
It brings back
The memories of angels
Having sex in their previous lives

If there is a song left in me
I've got to sing it
Like I never have before
If there is a word never spoken
I have to speak it
As if for the first time

Even if there is no rhyme
That can touch it
Or feel it either
Whether it's a bird
Or a feather
I have to call it mine

