

Centuries of Falling

by Bill Yarrow

I am falling
falling out of my body
falling like snow into a new volcano

I am falling
falling out of my body
falling like midnight onto mice

I am falling
falling out of my body
falling like sand into the hair of the world

I am falling
falling out of my body
falling like raindrops onto sprockets of light

I am falling,
falling out of my body
falling like sugar into God's hot caffeine

