

# 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

