

Abandon

by Jerry Ratch

They left the breath of their souls
upon the lips of others
and jumped in with all abandon

They felt the winds on their skin
as the heart flew by them
on its way into the lost nature of time

You could hear them leaping from
the edges of inner space
and the surprise, almost surprise

as the breath rushed through them
like an unknown wind among hot
feathery points of the stars

