

The Secret to Everything

by Jerry Ratch

You were still holding yourself
In your own arms, when I first found you
You were so fresh
No thunder had ever spoken your name
No lightning lit up your veins

I continued to have the feeling of you
Between my dream muscles and my lack of sleep
I carried you inside me in this way
Like a permanent seed inside my dreamy veins

And when my hand went searching
Inside your blouse, I found
The secret to everything
I found God

