

SHE

It started when he watched the birds,
A boy's desire that found no words,
No home, no girl could satisfy--
My man was born to chase the sky,
 to chase the tallest sky

Awhile he tried to hide his sin
Especially from his closest kin--
Consuming love of alien space,
Her gaudy gems, her veils of lace.

Her invitations sent by wind
Bewitched him, forced him to rescind
His ties with those of simpler breed,
And join with others to be freed
At last of jealous gravity
To span the solar cavity,
 and soar the tallest sky
 and claim the farthest sky

She taunts him with her willful ways
Of fancy fluff and blinding rays,
A savage jolt, a whispered whim,
Demanding mistress-like of him
Who dares approach to pay a toll:
A faithful eye, a piece of soul.

He's watched her as she warmed and blue'd;
He's soared and struggled through each mood.
He's smelled her sweet breath, sipped her wine;
He'll seldom miss a kiss of mine.

He's crashed her walls and fought each force;
It made him want her more, of course,
So faster, higher still he'll thrust
To probe her utmost chamber's trust--
But knows he's made no real conquest--
She holds him captive like the rest,
 captive of his sky love,
 captive just like my love...