White

Something for Kate

you think of white
somewhere outside
somehow connected to your brain
or about to knock on your dooreternity
is a policymagnetism and mystery
wishful thinking and fantasy
and i hope that you're not
hoping for meyou think of sight
and reason collides
somehow transmitting from space
asking you to line up and take your placeinfinity
is a realitylife jackets and sympathy
bullshit daydreams
i know you can't be knowing for me and i hope that you're not
hoping for me

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