# Marigolden

## Field Report

I left Nebraska in my summer dress;
left him behind there to straighten out his head
Jane was working for the airline and she bumped me up to business
she feels the thrill of every liftoff in her heart and chest
She smelled like saffron and glowed gold and rust
years ago, I loved Jane Harmony once
but the fall fell from August and the petals all dropped off
we're always finding old lives to run away fromand I started to believe it30, 000 feet: I am seated by a surgeon,
said he fixed the dicks of Shahs' sons who want to be western.
Jane caught me roll my eyes, and we made up constellations
of unicorns with Roman candle horn approximationsand I started to believe it
the voice of God came on, cautioning the wind
Jane strapped in and looked into my eyes
I watched us fall breathless,
cascading over nothing
I was feeling marigolden,
gliding to the ground
and I started to believe it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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