## Guillotine

## Lisa Germano

After the storm After you're gone Where are my arms? Where is my arm? After our love Needy and strong Falls on the floor Dirty and wrongAfter your voice Cuts through my chest How can I stand To hear again? After our love Deeper than deep Severs the soul How can I be? After I feel What I feared most After the storm Where are my arms? After the storm Where are my hands? How can I touch Without my hands?Guillotine love We always knew Long before storms Ever came through

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