

# Fountain

Kelly Blair Bauman

Stand under fountain  
Cool skin, washed clean  
Wash him from me  
Along comes the wind  
The big bone shaker  
Blows off my clothes  
Completely naked  
What to do  
When everything's left you?  
Out of the blue  
It is he  
Vision to me  
Bearing leaves  
Petals green  
Covers me and all my shame  
Hand in hand  
He's my big man  
Stays with me  
Some forty days  
No words  
Then goes away  
I cry again  
On my hill I wait for wind  
And on my hill I wait for wind  
And on my hill I wait for wind  
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