

Vase with cloudy water

(after Matthew Perryman Jones)

Rebecca Otter

Driving to the seawall when it's windy, I
bought you pink carnations, girl. I wanna
grab your hand and twirl you up this rock
that says no climbing cause climbing and
twirling aren't quite the same, now. Roll
that window down to show you off but when I
kiss you, they'll stare. They wanna
know who wears the pants and if I'd give
you a child or the other way round. See, my
mama taught me a quiet soul
doesn't like attention, even when I'm
the wide gray sky lonely and wanting
and you're the little slice of moon to
tiptoe across, burn me slow. Believe
my shivering wingtips for now. I'm
streaming out the sunroof and you're not
thinking about next year, well me too,
girl. We're only growing old.



Matthew Perryman Jones
UNTIL THE DAWN APPEARS
• A RETELLING •

Matthew Perryman
Jones

"Save You"

Until the Dawn Appears

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