

red swan

I seek the red swan
the one with the answers I need.

I chase her across lifetimes.

I connect with her
for fleeting moments
with the women who give me
a small taste
of healing attention.

I hold her
ever so briefly
every so often
but she always slips my grasp.

she comes to me in dreams
in various guises and disguises
our reunion is forever sweet
and all too brief.

long ago we were one
now we are split
I am of the earth
she is of the air.

she circles my sky in a thousand pieces
I've seen her in a thousand faces
I will enter the darkest places
for a shot of her scent
in my mouth.