

when the foot is on the other shoe

<p>I could hold your instep forever I could I could touch the ancient sky I could I could I could beat</p>	<p>the earth I could protect us into oblivion I could I could I could watch your one step over my threshold</p>	<p>and rejoice I could take your full high-heeled- sweet-sandalled- self and fall into the night</p>	<p>one star at a time this I could do for you</p>
<p>And then</p>	<p>he says to me these are the sexy bones touching them the iliac crest the clavicle the humerus</p>	<p>I could touch this curve forever this sweep of the hip to the waist I could touch</p>	<p>And then</p>
<p>he says to me</p>	<p>in the language of a thousand journeys in the million paces the words of Homer and of the gods</p>	<p>You come from the stars and he means the atoms and the thought and the strangeness of my feet</p>	<p>in a strange land  and then he says  this  my secret</p>
<p>name my secret name breathed into my ear  over the threshold of found</p>	<p>And then I step precisely down the stairs  one sandalled step at a time  careful</p>	<p>because I carry the world  with me a galaxy and in a turn of the green earth all the then</p>	<p>in my step</p>

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