

Dara Wier

SOLACE COME DOWN SWEETLY PLEASE

So we agreed we'd put our heads together
Together our heads held steady
We'd begin again at the new beginning
Together our heads bobbed some
We'd come prepared for a little of that
Together our heads sometimes took on lives
Of their own, they'd imitate incandescent lights, say
Or they'd start up a mariachi-kind of commotion
Together we endured our heads' shenanigans
Often enough they enthralled us, made us shine
Those two heads we'd agreed to put together
Toward a common purpose with sweet intentions
Those two heads could swivel in unison they could
Suddenly brake and they could execute more moves
Than babies need being born
Those two heads together poring over documents
Now and then revolving like strobes on skeletons
Together rushing to get their flesh back on
Those two heads pretending to be poolballs
Hiding deep down in kneehigh pockets together
Or rolling down into burrows to tend secrets
Known just between sleepers, those two heads
Together appearing like certain flowers, say dahlias
When wind goes of course of course we agree
We agree about everything those two heads agreed
To put their minds to work toward a common cause
So we agreed we'd put our heads together
And help out any way we could.