

## ANOTHER TIME STOPPED

when I thought back on it  
it was drenched on the road  
lit up under red leaves  
in front of its death  
and dazed in the shower  
this evening  
bare under water  
lit by the weak light I've intended  
to replace time and time again  
I realized I needed  
once I stepped through the steam  
to tell you something beautiful  
before I went into  
what had been true under water