

LOWELL JAEGER

Dust to Dust

Dust to dust
I've heard them say.
Part of us
just blown away.

By the river I sit,
watch it fall.
Can't believe that
dust is all.

What about the water part?
Sweat. Piss. My bloody heart.

Drop.
Stream.
River.
On the oceans' tides
my body's current rides....

Snow-melt trickles
in every vein.
This earthen vessel
carries rain.