

ANGIE DECOLA

Smoke

Still, we watched, and it just went on and on.
Going nowhere to nowhere. Because
it was fun, and amazing to realize
how seriously you had been fucked with.
Smoke curling up through the silvered night.
Just this once, in tune and on the beat.
So it wasn't Texas, but at times, it was
better than nothing. Riding your own horses,
and going where they take you. In warrior cultures
there is no failure, there is only victory and death. Still, we watched,
and it just went on and on. Then it happened. Smoke
curling up through the silvered night. It was fun,
and amazing to realize you had been fucked with.
It wasn't Texas, but just this once, in tune and on the beat.
At times, it was better than nothing.
There is no failure, there is only victory and death.
You ride your own horses and go where they take you.
Still, we watched, and it just went on and on.
Going nowhere to nowhere. It was better
than nothing. It was fun, and amazing.
Just this once, in tune and on the beat.
No failure, only victory and death.

You can begin, at least, by finding someone who loves your love song.