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Union of the Disremembered

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ANN STANLEY-BARRY

UNION OF THE DISREMEMBERED

union of the disremembered

you speak of screaming banshees
you hear the rifle

you like white bread

you could eat hot dogs all year round
you absorb other’s opinions
I reject them

you call yourself a pessimist
heavy like your butter
I call myself an optimist
everyone

admittedly

we’re both obsessed with answers
you for your
and me
we both feel
you for your birth
me for my mind that seems

we both came home to emptiness
and we both know how

which is why it works
why we recognized each other
saw beyond the
why we held so tightly to each other
why we believed being together forever

and still
why we were so sure
as I wonder I don’t

and I speak of social preconditioning
and I swim in the lyrics

I like wheat

i only like them in the summer
like rice paper
with steely ambivalence

while spreading yourself
for all to eat
while secretly believing
is lying to me

there are similarities


to the questions that we speak
lack of identity
for my lack of memory
we don’t belong
across the sea and me
to wander through other realities

and the moon behind the trees
to love someone who’s different

I guess
in that first instant
false facades we had constructed
through all those days and those nights
was simply meant to be

I wonder sometimes
and even

doubt that it is true
we house each other’s souls
from behind

we live and love and laugh and cry
together

each one of us bringing what the other
to the other was lacking

it was the moon and it was the moon that proved to be
to enter constancy of burial

which allowed me which allowed me
and you’ve pruned mine

without fear of death without fear of death

i’ve flowered your words

i’ve flowered your words

i’ve lived this life before and you wanted to be constant
you come to it with new eyes moon that proved to be
with your easy to enter constancy of burial

depth I believe Depth I believe

but it is you who change lives and temper my exhaustion
your existence and temper my exhaustion
your heart holds all the world acceptance of the world

and even though you say and you don’t believe
you do it anyway which is better than
believing and not doing it is the action
that matters not the thought

I have been tempered I can change things
your commitment

you believe you cannot

I feel myself glow just walking by
but how can a light lends itself to kindness
for it is so bright itself with room to spare

you say you cannot see it

know what illumination it brings

it has no way to compare