2006

The Line

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Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2007/iss2/10
That crack in the sidewalk is a barrier that I can cross so easily.
Just the line in the way of me and the door.
And to you, it is like a mountain, so you treat it carefully.

And you'll stay in the valley where you can breathe contently,
While I am up here wondering what you're waiting for.
That crack in the sidewalk is a barrier that I can cross so easily.

And I wait proudly at the top, then turn and look down at you gently.
It is so simple and I think that I cannot wait anymore.
And to you, it is like a mountain, so you treat it carefully.

Then I think that it is no use when you finally make it up here physically.
Because not only will your legs be sore,
That crack in the sidewalk is a barrier that I can cross so easily.

I am so eager to have you up here fully.
But you don't see that I need you so much closer, so much more.
And to you, it is like a mountain, so you treat it carefully.

We can be up here, together, happily--
And soon you will wonder why you contemplated all this for.
That crack in the sidewalk is a barrier that I can cross so easily.
And to you, it is like a mountain, so you treat it carefully.