

*Having lost my romanticism
my ability to fall in love
once more
my body and mind
went through their
daytime nighttime
in between time
do this
do that
while my spirit
floated
. . . and I wondered*

not being able to fall

imagine not being able to fall
imagine you walk off a cliff
and stand there
looking back
blinking
not flying
not going anywhere
standing there
lacking living gravity

nonsense really
I'm talking about
me not being able to fall
in love
unrelated
just like the ability
to fall in love
is unrelated to being able
to love
they are all different
falling physically
falling emotionally
and letting go
simply loving

spirit tethered to heart
spirit floats
heart falls
pulling spirit along
heart is always safe
if only it knew

and
what is this anchor
and this place
my boat
is searching for

my beat thumping
searching
for safe harbors
places to slow down
drift in
drop all my weight
and hook it on the bottom

floating safely above
to finally

rest my head

Bill Eberle 2005, 2012

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