

At First Light
By Mekaiei Urram

Your eyelids dip,
and color becomes one.
Rest,
your cathedral of flesh and bone.

Hear it bellow,
the railroad of dreams.
Curl,
Into what takes you there.

Nightgown,
Regalia,
Nude,
Dress for new memories.

Duvet,
Radiator,
Fireplace,
Dance with the touch of warmth.

Dawn,
Noon,
Dusk,
Choose who to greet.

Light the funeral pyre for yesterday.
Bear the child of tomorrow.
Transition,
I silence what disturbs you.

