

TELOMERASE

his chromatic flair, sisters and daughters shall gather
 our motives collect upon their ash till their flames
 ascend to torches that we may know the
 center mere, the focal more, and we'll feel
 the sky with hooded truths, her tears upon his throat, before the venom
 of his rook, we adam our zero, now that we're slick with immersive guilt, now
 pace, their winning ways in the spirit of
 we fail our watch when we strain for less, or
 autumn fell, dawn's ingenuity of trust,
 guild of votaries, C
 t save our whither-realm,

Spring rose, evening won, was celebrant
 we cling to the wether-stream, our line of
 vacancy, her
 with breeze, words
 her harder care, their wants curled above our votives snuffed, we
 our cancer tone
 beyond the aging of discouraged words
 with death's
 Barry across that
 seam, terminally coy and spent toward
 our trees, our
 that gleamt the monster from its cave, our wrong mutancy
 strands
 his peninsular
 master stroke, his
 in zero, now that we're slick with immersive guilt, now
 the scene of sense esteem,
 her crowning fetch,

we back our fall with poison grace, that mystery of
 choke what's false with hooded truths, her tears upon his throat, before the venom
 of his rook, we adam our zero, now that we're slick with immersive guilt, now
 pace, their winning ways in the spirit of
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RAMICK