

## **Too Tall for Common Ground**

We live like we are first  
Born daughters of moon

Stretch our length past  
Night sky to encircle

Worlds discovered between  
Thighs. Blood drums sunrise

Shades deep golden spectacle,  
Each breath defies yesterday.

We the exhale of moon captured  
In Luna moth follow the dark

Until light preserves our truth  
Unbuttoned flutter and midnight

Breaks to umber, our resurrection  
A shade denied shine, mysteries

Revealed at dawn.

## **Glowed Up**

**Strung together like golden  
Pearls we link our efforts  
In neon blaze resist. Tack**

**Our agendas up like  
Our grandmothers hymns  
Against oak rafters before**

**Sundown. We know this  
Sway well enough to  
Close our eyes and experience**

**The holiest go(st) redeem.**