

**Moon will take you**

This night rolls by  
like lead  
in your womb.

(I will wait for morning. The waves  
draw your music from the moon.)

The night is blood. The light  
on the sea is milk  
My eyes are drunk.

The stone in the womb keeps  
sinking like blood through a chasm  
of the earth. I love you  
in the morning, I wave  
you back across our body.

The stars sink into the waves.

-Jake Walsh