TORN SHAWL

Shawl of yours
  Knitted vee
  Draped over a chill
  Love scented in wool
  Clambering on rocks
  Uphill from the sea

Hand of yours
  Redemption
  Soft touches smoothing
  Shredded commitments
  Shared shivers of fear
  Until healing’s begun

Heart of yours
  Hearth aglow
  Palms fanning embers
  Honey mead plumbed
  Nourishment drained
  Straight into my soul

Flesh of yours
  Moist perfume
  Red orchids unfolding
  Rapture and rhythm
  Rising bright as the sun
  On splayed winter dunes

Death of yours
  Blackened stone
  Hard ink on my compass
  Dark blood in my brain
  Heart weavings rendered
  On seabeds of bone

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