

Happy as I'll ever be

Take a steamboat
Or a picture
Of a sunrise, of a glass shoe, of a sparkle – that's you
Of an eaten rind
Of some Hollywood wine
Of the fresh mowed lawn
Bright colors splash
All over your sweaty shirt
Roughened hewn
From hours of hard work
Smelling like hay
And the day
And the field
And balsam fir
I want to give you a cedar bed
Where the deer once ate
And lay curled
In their winter warmth
Hunger strike
Apothecary
Nested grandly
In a snowbank

And we have green trees again
but not for long
And the season is too short
And the summer is too hot
When you're in it
But winter lasts almost all year
So it seems
And we're all shining
For the sun
Pining for a new day
Color streams
And blue beams
And ribbon dreams
They'll come
All tied up in your shoelace
In your shirt's face
In a heart lace
In a plucked string
In a weird thing

So begentled by
Rough loveness
Want to do a cartwheel
Dance a little jig-rig
Shout it from the rooftops
Happy and I can't stop

There's so much beauty
Everywhere
And not just in a sunrise
Or a high liar
Or a cat's laughter
A barbed wire or a car tire
A dandelion frond
Fresh breeze ripple
Apple martini nipple
Mango kisses and moonbeam misses
Beauty in a sunrise
And a sunset
Held in your arms
Tight as if I never left

Friday night
Dancing in the kitchen light
Eating Thai food
I'm happy as I'll ever be
Just feel free

It's like it's alright

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