

Cowboy Song

We, sunset-blinded, hard fast traveling
In reddened dirt, make time ahead of dark
Slim road through red hump hills unravelling
From here, no town, no skyline defined stark
From behind that sharp horizon drain sun
The day-engulfing quiet-mouthed abyss

Iron horse, leather horse, aluminum
Horse call him Silver, Sleipnir, Pegasus
We ride through open space the horse expands
To fill our bigger lungs we ride in
The city spirals: horse will understand
Can wait.

The city traffic lights come green

A moment, all at once, the open space
Inside unbridled in a breath escapes