

If you unfurled the vase it'd be a panorama

(flat-packed, lonely
are the brave).

a sunbeam cossack, a knife horse dawn:
a bright fawn aftertouch, bright angel lodge.

cobra gold, hold me fast:
I'll sleep in your clothes, out in the cold.

Spun-sugar fibreglass,
clean-burning, unfaced,

a topsoil seapath,
silverpapered, untraced.