

REARRANGING HOME

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it's the break in your voice that paralyzes me
as sweet a rest as there could ever be
it's like the cracks in the floor that hold the memories
in the house I try to sell but I find I cannot leave

how do I say it?

**oh, you know all the words I know
yes, I can rearrange them
but you will still see right through
I am sure, I am yours
you are home to me**

it's the speed of your smile that leaves me so intrigued
and the pardon on your breath that affords your smile to me
it's like the proof in the cry of a newborn baby
that love makes right what life makes crazy

how do I say it?

**oh, you know all the words I know
yes, I can rearrange them
but you will still see right through
I am sure, I am yours
you are home to me**

it's the pause in your eyes that makes me long to see
what worlds we've yet to shape and share and meet
it's like the brightest star in a sky spun smiled with beads
a curiously lovely changing masterpiece

**I am sure I am yours
you are home**