

I Lay Amongst Bodies

Joy LaMountain

I lay amongst bodies
Bodies that comfort,
Bodies that soothe,
Mother's consoling children,
Lovers mid slumber,
Bodies of multitudes.

I lay amongst bodies
Bodies of life,
Bodies of blue,
Where sky touches earth,
Pooling like molasses,
Filling up rooms.

When I leave you
I stand on the edge of worlds.
When I return,
I am home.
When you consume me,
I choose to go
And find peace in becoming you.

Arrows red hot and molten from war,
Strike my back,
Like knives to cutting boards.
Flames lick at skin
like children to ice cream.
Pain that can't be described in words.
I am stripped of all honor
As I become you.

I lay amongst bodies
Bodies that break,
Bodies that bleed.
I see the same for you,
When you become me.

The salt and oil
No longer savory,
Wraps hands around throats
As you choke on your words
And step over bodies.

I lay amongst bodies.