

giant
for Carl

bring me your empty hand
words that hang down
across huge high shoulders
guitars blazing blue
on the steps outside
without thinking of you
I came the full distance reminder of our last night
breath taking everything in your throat
from your blue brilliant eyes
to that gravel road in the sky
where you stood and fell
into the mountain

so bring me some water
deep dark and cold
bring me the mountain
that is your soul
I am so thirsty
and the steps to your door
make me lonely
for your voice

bring me the smoke
from that which lingers
and the nuts
you crack in your fingers
and the gold
that glitters beyond the glass
we shared

yes bring me your great head of silver
your rumbling laugh
your giant heart
your cobalt eyes
your ashes smoldering in a bucket
because this is for you my friend

for all those nights on the radio
when you would read your poetry
and I would play for you
my symphony
what difference does it make
to say I love you
now that you're gone

-Tommy Twilite