With You So Distant

Stephen T. Margulis

Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr

Recommended Citation

Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr/vol4/iss1/13

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Grand Valley Review by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.
Two Poems

STEPHEN T. MARGULIS

With You So Distant

With you so distant
I am desolate,
a garden under leaves.
Over me a dark cloud hangs.

When will you visit,
perfumed and summer hot
eyes revealing ancient mysteries,
to sing love's song
strum forgotten chords,
echoing
like white caps lapping a shore,
to plant memories?

Memoriam

I came
to where you lay
hair askew
deathly cold
comatose
embraced by machines
their tracings
the scratches of bird's feet.

Did you wait?
Did you hear
I love you?

David, sing your psalm.
No need for accounts.
He will greet her
who touched her
but who will comfort me?