

You Enter

Sitting here
Suzanne Vega's soul
spreading lightly into
the air
you enter my here and now
I count it spirit luck
to hold in your life
a place special
and you in mine,
I grow in intervals
some making major
some minor chords,
your presence a comfort
a stimulus
you brought me birthday friends
on the Island of Angels
in the Bay of San Francisco
they came and went,
I sit here
Kate Bush's soul
spreading heavily into the air
you enter,
I see no exit

Alan Tower 6/87