

Melanie Hess

## *T*IMING

Life bit hard...

set me adrift

too far away to notice

the way

pine trees rain seeds

stars resemble fireflies

flowers hear bees

and the way the crow remembers my face

too far away to notice

how

your cheeks are seashell pink

your spine twists towards the sun

your heart whirs like a sewing machine

and how your fingers pick at loose threads

fluttering me closer