

Sheets

Russell Moorehead

As my head rests
on your sleeping back
I begin to question
certain laws of nature
and the actual shape
of the Earth.

There is a need now
for renaming a few
stars in our sky,
we could use numerology
or Esperanto.

If book burnings
will make room for
the two of us
then I'm all for them.

I tuck the sheets around you.
Entire religions have been
based on less.