



what heart

from newborn's breath to parting eyes
we call to One Another
across infinities
— yes, there's someone out here

beneath the pulse our yearning
organelles serve the common good
quarks color change into each other
share the gluon wave among them

more than just a glance
entangled / inherited / entrusted
things too important to forget
we cast in archetypes revered

the Garden's been through stuff before
 though not exactly quite like this
were there a chance for Paradise
what heart closed not open