

Singing Love Songs on Pluto

I once had a house on Pluto
with a wrap around porch
where I would sing love songs
in the permanent night pierced in stars

Later I flew vast tracks of the southern ocean
in my Gypsy Moth
dolphins vaulting over waves
all held in freeze frame
and as my little plane sped along
I tipped my wings in greeting
to the occasional steamer below
and when I landed
I held myself in stillness
as the world harmonized all around me

You once told me love was nothing but a bribe
meant to fill the empty spaces in ourselves
and so I said to you,
“bribe me anyway”
and then I serenaded you through the night
song after song
which made you laugh and laughA