revolution. every piece of you

Sydney Springer

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/awe

Part of the Women's Studies Commons

Recommended Citation
Springer, Sydney (2022) "revolution. every piece of you," AWE (A Woman's Experience): Vol. 9, Article 45. Available at: https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/awe/vol9/iss1/45

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at BYU ScholarsArchive. It has been accepted for inclusion in AWE (A Woman's Experience) by an authorized editor of BYU ScholarsArchive. For more information, please contact ellen_amatangelo@byu.edu.
revolution

I miss you
the way the sun misses the moon
at three in the morning
they can’t see each other but the moon
always
revolves around the sun
and together they always are.
You don’t revolve around me anymore.
I still miss you anyway,
at all times of the day
the moon never left the sun
but you left me.

every piece of you

If I had to compare my love for you
to something tangible enough to grip in a fist
or magic up from a genie, to be given as a gift
wrapped in glittery ribbon with calligraphy
well, I wouldn’t even start to try
to conjure up words like sheep counting for insomniacs or
guitar chords for musicians
because some things exist in too much abundance
to comprehend with a human mind.