

Break Your Heart



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This morning I was reminded
that part of what I do
is break your heart.
Mary, the one who bore god in her womb,
came through this way too.
I dismantle that which
you hold dear
that which you've decided will save you.
I make insecure that
which you think secure.
Of course, if it actually did
save you and secure you
we would never have met
and both you and I
would be the poorer
for it.
I have my own "life rafts" too
you see
But what I yearn for
is a true meeting of souls.
This is what I think
you've come for
even if that scares you
to death
you're here for that.
And for that
I need to break your heart.