

## Aalelmar tolpa cvera

Sames anda biemie nallamar ge — hieto pania nan ten t'reda siaa calpa nan

Oolma pacsiatamar ge glas nan

Daas petaa-petaa banda vai tai gato vai tai ( *oia, oia* )

En nanana siaa o calga ze borets lo

E goisata silé calga oo nan t-hanta

Ieeztananar hone nan asmet nan

La rest sora daz docan lo calta, en magen mie ast lo etecca

Zaima tai t-hieto-t-hieto soo tai orramar ge svano vai

Stata siedi ten ne gessa sie mocco-mocco

E t-ho miaa osona onna aber vai ten ie t-hieta siaa co tierida cialioo ge sapoon  
sotla lo

En t-homta sie hadiana onna darzata-iot benám vai essanna lo

En sam sie hodo. Re tate sotla nan vas ge hieti lo

Ze n'ien sie ga nagga ostcoi lo vo nan

En somenioo sie ho ten ne betaagta iebé bavsan basto tosca vai hietomar ge  
sitác nan svesvéra

# Black Rope Song

All important things marked — handkerchief knots left on the countertop

New moons slapped to glass

Panes sticky with tape & haste ( *warnings, warnings* )

The four corners of the Palace hum

Seasons harmonise in the belly of the year

One pattern in the dirt, another in the snow

Don't believe the bookstore pages, we're expecting intricate days

Tangled socks & feelings caught on the line

The heft of the machine spinning madly

We go out later than we should & you declare your rose-soap arms to the darkness

A night-swarm clouding faster than we can summon doubt

The stars dancing, glance at the heavens & you'll see it's true

Nothing shows the steps to take

It's pitch out, & all we've got is this cloth remainder tied in our warm clutch