



Lyn Lifshin

Light From This Turning

I have lost touch with
distant trees,
the wind you brought
in your hair
and lilac hills.

Something different
bites from the river
and the river of lost days
floats over my tongue.

Love, you are like that

distant water, pulling
and twisting,
you turn me

apart from myself
like some frightening road,
something I don't want
to know.

Still, let my
hair float slow through
this new color,
let my eyes absorb
all light

from this turning
that has brought us
here, has carried us
to where we are,
we are.

Lyn Lifshin is one of our most widely published poets. Her books include *A Girl Goes Into the Woods*, *Femme Eterna* and *Cold Comfort: Selected Poems*.

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