



Image from Magnolia Box

Mark Ellis

## Teach Me Your Name

Cry me a valley  
and I will plant flowers  
Fall to your knees  
so you can collect stars

You are the light  
on my blue island  
Love still startles  
the curtains by my window

This home has wandered far  
to find its foundation  
Only the rain will sigh  
when we discover the moon

The shadows of my hands  
fall on a distant shore  
My tears will water  
the seeds of the night

We'll watch a flower  
as she grows taller than morning

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Mark Ellis is a poet living in Syracuse, New York.