The Poem

Beth Jude McGuinness

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I put you in the poem

I needed the poem to hold you

Because

I couldn't

So this therapist said
every week
she sends angels out ahead
to watch over her clients
While
that might seem silly
to some

This poem has a heartbeat a steady breath

This poem has a loyal body like a dog

This poem has long arms that reach around everything

I trust the poem to make room for you

I put you in the poem
I needed the poem
to hold you

Because

I couldn't

This poem has a heartbeat a steady breath

This poem has a loyal body like my dog

I trust the poem