

King Grossman

BIXBY BRIDGE

I see you standing on the other side
The one I call my love
An arch under the roadway
 Holding up the bridge
But can we meet in the middle

Lost I am to myself
Even as I am never alone

Called to the voluptuous you and I were
Bitter sea or calm breakers
To arrive here is part illusion
Drowning a surety
If we cross a bridge that doesn't exist

Lost I am to myself
Even as I am never alone

Unable to leave this spot I see myself
You the mirror of my shadow
Who would not also be murky &
Unmoving in cement shoes
Unless they were meant to be thrown off

Lost I am to myself
Even as I am never alone

Somehow it is all about the scaffolding
The strength of metal reaches
Your ragged-tipped bars fitting with mine
As we walk toward each other
Keep us from jumping to our deaths

Lost I am to myself
Even as I am never alone