

Allison Adelle Hedge Coke

Harp Strings

Sweet rain on old growth sweeps past in fanning sheets,
this morning each veil brings joy, like someone strumming
mist releasing song, falling to branch above hummingbird
dashing in, out, grabbing nectar in the wet, wet, music.
Dashing in, out, grabbing nectar in the wet, wet, music.
Mist releasing song, falling to branch above hummingbird
this morning, each veil brings joy, like someone strumming.
Sweet rain on old growth sweeps past in fanning sheets.

This poem appears in the book Streaming (Coffee House Press, December 2014) and on the CD by the same name with the band Rd Klā

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<http://www.allisonhedgecoke.com/>

hedgecokeaa@gmail.com