Relentless Erosion

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RELENTLESS EROSION

Amy Gehrke

They say a trickle of water
Carved the Grand Canyon
Out of a flat plain
Eroding until the earth was
Worn away and hollowed

Such a vast emptiness
Such a thing of beauty

My emptiness is not beautiful
Though she used to be beautiful

I still recall our first dance at the grange
My heart guiding my hand
Guiding her in time to the music
I lost myself in that moment
That terrible moment of bodies
Swaying and gazes holding still

Her sweetness is gone now
It evaporated and was replaced by her
Complaints her coldness
Her not nows and maybe laters
Her right aways and don't forgets
Her constant disdain and indifference

I became her flat place
She became that stream
That drip of endless relentless water

Wearing me away
Hollowing me out
Every merciless day