

## Clytie

i can see you sitting there  
looking up to your love  
watching his every move  
through the sky

like the girl who waited  
every day at the corner  
so to follow him to school  
i knew his timetable  
where he sat for lunch  
and which afterschools he had practice

gradually your life changes  
from human to plant  
till you are finally immobilized  
by your adulation  
and unrequited love

if only you'd known  
he wasn't a god at all  
but just some bunch of hot air