

## 5. ANGEL CONTRAILS

*clouds on the horizon still catch the light  
of any sun already set but not yet (before it's) night*

so many milestones  
just one birth  
so many people  
just one earth  
so many rivers  
to find the mouth of  
so many borders  
to get south of

like Ártándi Határátkelöhely  
another line in the sand passes by  
another late winter evening  
daylight receding  
so many pathways beneath  
one sheltering sky  
with all her ... angel contrails  
still aglow  
though the western sun set  
long ago

stolen moments  
aren't built to last  
so many futures  
just one past  
so many stories  
to trace back to the start of  
so many truths  
to get down to the heart of

like the girl who was gone in the morning  
another line in the song passes by  
memories of how it felt  
to be there (in the bible/corn belt)  
it wasn't long ago that she  
lit up the sky  
with all her ... angel contrails  
still aglow  
though that fiery sun set  
long ago