

Migratory

1. I am the nest that comes and goes,
2. I am the egg that isn't now,
3. I am the beach, the food in sand,
4. the shade with shells and the shade with sticks. 5. I am the right feeling on washed shine,
6. in wind-lifting surf, in running about
7. beak-focused: the feeling of here, that stays
8. and stays, then lengthens out over
9. the hill of hills and the feedy sea.
10. I am the wrongness of here, when it
11. is true to fly along the feeling
12. the length of its great rightness, while days
13. burn from vast to a gold gill in the dark
14. to vast again, for many feeds
15. and floating rests, till the sun ahead
16. becomes the sun behind, and half
17. the little far days of the night are different.
18. Right feelings of here arrive with me:
19. I am the nests danced for and now,
20. I am the crying heads to fill,
21. I am the beach, the sand in food,
22. the shade with sticks and the double kelp shade.