

The soul just wants to live now

by [Emma Vanhoozer](#) in the [August 5, 2015](#) issue

Christ knows how we loved her.

Now there's just that field

Where the light is still

Blown like a first leaf.

It is a fir tree.

There is only one life

On earth. Love must be here,

And dying. Everything must be here.

One summer she watched the grass.

In the afternoon we sit in the car

By moving water. She shuts her eyes.

She will live forever. If I must go

Let it be like this

River with a woman watching it. Already

There is nowhere that river is not.