

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.