

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.