

DANIEL AUSTIN WARREN

Let us be two bodies adrift in
mindless space. Let Earth forget
we exist as love's gravity draws
us so close we erupt like two stars
-- no, one star incandescing in
blinding white kiss, a Hafiz pulsar
burning through the fabric of time,
emblazoning the unknown while
God gasps at our dispersed bliss.

MINDLESS SPACE

FOR HER, AND HAFIZ



Daniel Austin Warren confabulates on and off the clock, falls in love routinely, and misses his mom. His publications are marginal. He's appeared at Rose in Prose, contributed to LARecord.com, recited poetry to unsuspecting strangers, and toured the U.S. with an indie band one time.

