

Let Us Knit

Let us knit for all the dreams
once whispered until dusk
shadows lingering.
Let us wait no longer for shoulds
to wrap around our shoulders.
Let us pilgrim our way
flashlight showing only the next row
pattern known by looking back
footprints behind us in snow.

Can we share the knitting?
make shawls from our dreambits
cloak the ailing with interlooped yarn
scarlet, lemon, azure
laced with sparkles in the eye?
Can we braid others into our wreath
fellow pilgrims knit together?