## The Naked Shadows Inside Her Dress

by Jerry Ratch

When the truth is spoken, we don't know Where to look, as if we only know someone Has gotten away with something big

Or stolen someone's heart, knowing how easy It was, how fragile, how true to itself So open and weightless, without guile

Or only a glance was stolen, the naked shadows Inside her dress, thinking we could only Afford to look at reality for a moment

Before going blind, as if it were the sun And she was the one, the only Reality staring us right in the face

When it was so much easier, we thought We believed To look the other way