

# Mosaic

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## **MOSAIC**

Your eyes coal-rimmed, busted,  
burned by betrayal.

You and I, knee to knuckle,  
skinny with disorders and  
blurred around our edges.

Challenged by our experience  
and the ash of past-love  
dusting the grate, the state, the grace  
of our rose-chipped future  
in place  
like mosaic.

