

## Youth Pastor Vibes

*Lewis LaCook*

you school me in the drip      living sun  
up today so stained it high green  
so sail      vineyards awake  
down where flowers capillary

cold wet painted around halo trees wet  
with old light      held      faces  
beaut from drowned stumps      I'm around

here is where flowers wait for you      alone  
at one with up and at it      at a time      when I'm  
straight from the drip      a living sun      up today

deep lemon barking at last year's leaves with cold wet paint  
so that I blacken with vineyards waking rust into mud

so that I walk backwards out of the tomb