

Cleaning Up the Dirty Love

I have been telling you "I love you" in my head
For a good long week now.
It is too early,
I know
For confessions of such a weighty
And often unclean word.

I want a kosher word for love.
Clean and cared for properly
Unsullied and sanctified
And blessed by one chosen of God.

I want all the true Shamans
To take sage to it
Curanderas and Curanderos from all the way back then
To all the way up now
to take an egg to it

Shinto priests
To take some salt to it
Catholic Priests
To exorcise the hell out of it

I want the doctors to give some pill to it
Therapists to process the shit out of it

I want a word, clean and pure
That isn't burdened by past or future.
One that's got no secret ingredients
No pesticides or suicides added into it.

I want a word that has no hint of contraction
Just expresses and enhances the expansion.

I want a clean word for love
That isn't about being "in" love
Or projecting desires, needs, ideas, and hopes.

I want a word to say this love, this now,
Ah, how sweet.
Nothing more.