

# Passenger Pigeon, Audubon Plate LXII

NOAH DAVIS

We trust  
    each other in our mouths,  
  
even though we have lost the trust common as chestnuts.

Our weight breaks the lesser branches of lesser trees  
  
    and in the dark we become lesser,  
    departing in the morning with lesser shades.

This morning,  
  
    I,  
  
    feeling lesser,  
  
    ask again for you to find trust in my mouth  
    before another night comes,  
  
    leaving us lesser  
  
    on branches already cracked.

