

# Song for strangers in a dangerous time

by William Vallières

that seeks  
the same treasure  
intact in you

the you I can't brush off

the breeze you bring in simply passing

the you I'm along with  
under the toke of the luminous  
in the open maternity of time.

Such a huge obligation  
lies in the certainty of you

so can I propose this going forward:

love me  
when I come to you  
with nothing but the time of day

especially when I fail  
to look you in the eye

because it's getting late  
and the city's full of Lamborghinis

because I'm having trouble  
finding a place that's sacred

because I was having a bad day  
and it was difficult  
before you lent a hand

love me  
when I come to you

and I'll do the same

because I have no other plan.