

2022

Hold Hands

David Baker
Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Baker, David (2022) "Hold Hands," *Exile*: Vol. 68: No. 1, Article 12.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol68/iss1/12>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

Hold Hands

David Baker

We were in the trees. White curtains opened.
Your shoulders in my hands then your knees
drew upward. Rain like petals there. Rain
like breeze. Now the birds were in the trees
two stories up, our window, where blowing
leaves were level with our sheets. We were
in the street. We were holding hands as hands
were holding us. What hands there were were
where we were. In trees. Our children there
as songbirds were. The hands where we were
in the trees were holding us there. Where we
were in the street. Please the rain to please
the petals in the breeze like rain. Please to
draw your hair along my hands your hands
are holding us. Lines along the window lane
are holding us like songs. As now the songs the
sirens in the trees. Lines along the window lane.
Your hair in feathers where the children are.
Whose curtains singing. Whose hands are
holding us who cry like birds. Hold hands.
The birds are in the trees. The birds our
children there in cages singing in the trees.