

Wilderness House Literary Review 6/3

Gary Metras

IF THE MOUNTAIN HAD ARMS

If the mountain had arms, it would
hug and hold you up, then banish history.

If lips, kiss you with the full taste of earth
that grew the wheat of your bread.

Tonight, whether moon or overcast,
the mountain will sing with the wind

the romance of the planet
and you'll sleep like a season gone by.

Tomorrow you awaken to the miracle
of sunrise without memory

and when you hum a breakfast into being,
mountain and wind will beam in chorus.