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# Solace Come down Sweetly Please

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*Dara Wier*

SOLACE COME DOWN SWEETLY PLEASE

So we agreed we'd put our heads together  
Together our heads held steady  
We'd begin again at the new beginning  
Together our heads bobbed some  
We'd come prepared for a little of that  
Together our heads sometimes took on lives  
Of their own, they'd imitate incandescent lights, say  
Or they'd start up a mariachi-kind of commotion  
Together we endured our heads' shenanigans  
Often enough they enthralled us, made us shine  
Those two heads we'd agreed to put together  
Toward a common purpose with sweet intentions  
Those two heads could swivel in unison they could  
Suddenly brake and they could execute more moves  
Than babies need being born  
Those two heads together poring over documents  
Now and then revolving like strobes on skeletons  
Together rushing to get their flesh back on  
Those two heads pretending to be poolballs  
Hiding deep down in kneehigh pockets together  
Or rolling down into burrows to tend secrets  
Known just between sleepers, those two heads  
Together appearing like certain flowers, say dahlias  
When wind goes of course of course we agree  
We agree about everything those two heads agreed  
To put their minds to work toward a common cause  
So we agreed we'd put our heads together  
And help out any way we could.