

## **Patricia Carragon – Two Poems**

### **You Don't Know What Love Is**

*(sung by Nina Simone)*

reminiscence takes refuge  
from October rain

the roses outside don't know what love is  
or even care if you lose it

they only seek the shower  
not to taste the tears

reminiscence wears the blues  
sleeps alone on a full-size bed

the heart can't forget what it needs  
& hurt still dresses in burnt rags

love must die but can't  
this vision of you lives on

& my arms stretch out  
to touch the void

### **Good Morning Heartache**

He'd never be the same  
after last night  
or was it last week,  
or last month,  
or last year?

Billie Holiday knew  
that Monday's blues  
never rested on Sunday.

Each dawn,  
his lover's ghost  
would sit by the edge

of his bed,  
say 'good morning'  
before the alarm  
rang at six.

The blues  
would pace  
at 33 1/3 rpm.

Sometimes,  
the old songs  
understood him better  
than his best friend.

**Patricia Carragon**, author of *Angel Fire* (Alien Buddha Press), *Meowku* (Poets Wear Prada), *The Cupcake Chronicles* (Poets Wear Prada), and *Innocence* (Finishing Line Press). Available on Amazon.com. She is curator/editor-in-chief of Brownstone Poets, Brooklyn, NY.