

Jigsaw

Volume 2015 | Issue 1

Article 3

2015

Willow

Nathaniel Jones

The College at Brockport, njone4@brockport.edu

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.brockport.edu/jigsaw>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Repository Citation

Jones, Nathaniel (2015) "Willow," *Jigsaw*: Vol. 2015 : Iss. 1 , Article 3.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.brockport.edu/jigsaw/vol2015/iss1/3>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @Brockport. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jigsaw by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @Brockport. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@brockport.edu.

Willow
By: Nathaniel Jones

I see your beauty,
even though your limbs are weak, and
base partly uprooted
eroded from the years of tears
and dreary, delusions
that seem to keep you leery,
on the precarious cusp, for the
fear of losing—it
continues to pull you down into
opaque darkness
or leaves, that already departed
detached themselves from carcass
and lay to cushion the soon to sprawl.
Yet...she still stands tall, once.
The respect, her hairs a knotty
mess
of twigs and empty nests, left
over from the fall.