

Marcie R. Rendon
i went searching for you ...

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i went searching for you on
pow wow trails
indian art galleries
rez rides
3am 49's

i went searching for you
in suicidal hazes
alcohol induced rages
and
lonely indian blues songs

i went searching for you
on dusty reservation roads
cedar smudged sweats
sundance grounds
and peyote-induced visions

sometimes my sorrow consumed my soul
wanting to die
i laid down my life for you a million times
times you never heard of
times you still don't want to acknowledge
refusing my existence
it was my skin cut with a metal belt buckles
my heart torn to shreds
and if it saved you from one moment of pain
i would do it all over again

2007