When Angels Speak of Love

poems

bell hooks

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for angels who go before, making ready the way—

The angels are so enamored of the language that is spoken in heaven, that they will not distort their lips with the hissing and unmusical dialects of men, but speak their own, whether there may be any who understand it or not.

—RALPH WALDO EMERSON

love go to my heart straight
beat beat
alive and more alive
oh time before words
and i can still remember
each touch
all every bit tenderness
only one pain
a cry to make it be
always endless bliss

in love

there are no closed doors

each threshold

an invitation

to cross

take hold

take heart

and enter here

at this point

where truth

was once denied

and how she adores me precious precious sweet sweet all favorite things flesh that is my flesh bone that is my bone and we always be one even at the moment of heartbreak surrender and separation we know times come again eternal abiding love another chance

seduced

she promises me

another chance

in him my twin likeness all flesh a mirror pentimento palimpsest all traces seeds pressed in flower beds a diary of enchantment his hands hold mine keep me standing firm ground my heart the angel eye of love stands guard protects our union we are too much one

too much each other

when he bids me separate go home stop following behind let there be time without memory all is loss my soul gone into numb nothingness my body unable to know or move from this strange forbidden garden he lures me here

where love

will not come again

amid cornfields

cabbage rows

hot peppers

tall tomato vines

succulent ripe hearts wail

all order

neat in nature

living to give sustenance

for wounded spirits

wild asparagus

honeysuckle trails

hanging borders

eden all would abandon

to not be alone

even in paradise

i dream you are

coming love

to resurrect me

to save me from decay

and lead me home

love is

no soldier of fortune

no assassin

on the prowl

stalking unsuspecting hearts

each evil lurking here

takes any pleasing form

fallen angels

mock nighttime's splendor

unmasking

each remembered

connecting trace

oh love

a serpent to find

in loss keeps

abandoned angel

innocence

set loose

this side of paradise

binds the heart

with promises

just follow

he will guide

lead home

if only he can touch

sweet sacred flesh

if only he can make

secret never to be

seen wounds

if only she will promise

never to forget

if only she always

feels the pain

inside dark rooms
no one sees wounds
raw open quiet places
where love leaves
no trace of remembered bliss
and no one hears
my heart calling
do not forsake me
one more time

bluegrass waterfalls lingering taste of starch naked earth clay damp dark digging fishing worms wiggle clear moonshine dandelion splendor an unending heat small wonders awaken such lovely soul let sorrow loose free the heart in deep red this is love's memory a poultice held next to flesh and wound

a balm to soothe

all pain

to press against hurt

the first taste of death

wets my hunger

i need to live each moment

in that same closing of the eyes

that same ecstasy

let me lie here

in everlasting peace

in love's embrace

let me enter sleep

with dark midnight

as my witness

after slow death
love must clean house
choose memories to keep
and memories to let go
give each lamentation
an ear to hear
a heart to lay rest
let no soul forget
an eternity of desire awaits

a backwoods man

comes smelling

of wild things

and too long time

apart from the living

armed with gun and game

he brings his lady tender

rabbit possum and coon

all sweet strong meat

aphrodisiacs to stand

against the end of innocence

my daddy don' love me no mo' he takes his heavy hand and hurted me pain me to my heart to let me know i can be his brown sugar girl no mo' what happen here what went wrong how come i am all same same but my daddy change change take his love away leave my inside soul cleared out blank empty

and me with no place to go forget

hold on take my hand let go on the ride race you down hill up hill dust on dirt road clinging let me follow you anyplace in love there is no end we are glory everywhere in nature a paradise surrounds us wild tenderness

take hold

loose and let

our spirits soar

big mama coming bringing love so sweet a foreign thing bonbon pretty pink yellow and two shades of blue come to seduce us silly with pocketbook and pipe pressed apron and slicked back covered hair take us all as we are embracing bodies in folds of dark warm woman flesh this heaven-sent secret odor of enchantment

don't let

your loving

take too long

you may come

too late

and i'll be gone

don't let

fear

make you stray

don't wait

on heartbreak

to show the way

my heart is burning in this house where i dreamed in the dark my deepest dreams shrouded desire in shadows places the dead used to know upstairs long little bed low quilts from hand-me-downs curtains hung with faded lace the smell of tobacco nightshade and morning cool this scent love's memory everything broken and on fire

braided

tobacco leaves

twisted hung

time on the

loosening floor

time stripping

time drying

time turning

sheets of brown

time turning away

and all the time love

the smell of smoke

between us

a palimpsest of flre your words are fingers on my flesh hands to take my body rising heat touch not the flame of this too hot heavy love for it will turn our world to ash and make the heart a grave

dark midnight roaming seeking a shoot-and-cut passion a death to wound and bind us the assassin's testimony i had to kill to lay bare the heart i had to kill to let go hold on be still eliminate love's trace

love ain't got

no messenger

send death instead

love don't need

no witness

let the spirit testify

'cause it no matter

life or no life

strange heart or

familiar beat

whoever calling

they don't know

how to say my name

love in sweet morning
love in the afternoon
late-night love
in between sheets
terrors and nightmare
love dreaming
a second coming
rescue resurrection
love keeping me safe
every day all day

love don't make no promises
the heart cannot keep
he offers kisses from the divine
nighttime angels
standing by my bed
whispering in my sleep
teaching me dream rhythm flight
all the ways to move
beyond life and death
telling me sweet soul child
only surrender
love will not let you forget

one cannot love cowboy boots red plaid vest white cotton ruffles and a holster with no gun one cannot love these slow killing things these blue memories one cannot love an image a dead likeness it will never give back the real you

or let you see

the inside heart

let me be

a witness to love

stand on the outside

and see tenderness

unbidden

kind words

and a lover's sweet touch

let me be

a witness to love

see each sacrifice surrendered

how patient and joined

such open heart

let me see and then believe

no kind love would leave me here take away treasures strip me bare of all the soul holds dear forsake all just and fair due then flaunt its heady passion openly offering the heart's allure only to seduce and then betray only i am not slain though fallen

for love would never

lead me here

angels hear

how she weeps

in the night

tenderly attend her woe

each dark winged

heavenly creature

comes with thread in hand

ready to mend

this broken heart

gathering bits and pieces

every pain shattered fragment

pierced anew

love's holy grace

render each wound

divine anguish

love

has heard

my cry

and shelters me

not even fear

of death

or the grave

still my courage

crush this yielding heart

or make all yearning flee

within me

every closed door opens

paradise enters

grant lost souls

solace and sanctuary

oh love he tells me i don't know can't understand never think don't know how only that there is intense connection strong binding abiding warmth oh love i come to you who know the way oh love i kneel down and press my face

against the bosom of memory
where i first yearned
and knew then
how to let my hunger speak

love will not let me speak will not let me seek words to say how heavy my heart the way the weight of your body closes me down shuts the door take off your shirt hang your tie here just as you like to be all loose and free again let me dress you in a dark blue suit when you wear it i remember desire full and complete

an intensity so hot

i cannot find air

here in this room

where you

do not come again

to lie next to me

after the

heavy work is done

even though

she knows

a terrorist comes

she can bear witness

can tell you by now

we have been

together

our bodies

spying on your love

on naked hands

as they move to touch her

and make her over

another woman

marked by the embrace

of a man

known to leave scars

to cut

and cut

the heart

another weapon

i can use

its pointed sharp edge

the very tip of desire

pierces you

brings you to the

ecstatic red of the cut

and the blood

that is love's last moment

to tarry and sup together

in remembrance

bring me angels
to keep away hurt
shield and solace
offer divine sanctuary
in love there
is no need to find
a hiding place
and when beloved
you come again
i will know your face
and speak your name

saint antonio oh you who are able to bring back the lost i beseech you he was the only body i could ever love like a brother he was to me he would kiss me tenderly touch braided hair and let me put my ear close to the place where no heart beats and there is only the sound of a closing door in that place where memory forgets so there can be no more pain

kneeling with all that remains

left precious and whole

sweet flesh in my mouth

where i call to jesus

and he comes to me

to guard us here

as we search in the dark place

for you beloved

who are able

to bring back the lost

love if you were a reader of hearts you would know such longing must never speak or seek a listening here where he takes my hand and i am not ready to be born a child again not ready to forget there is no death not now all sweetness gone the hard heart still and charming allure all eager to speak

to my heart

to talk its way back in

here let me hurt you

with my sight

hold out your hands

the future tells me

everything is always lost

there is nothing

only departure and ending

it is best to stay silent

and keep away

love

looked down on

belittled judged

and unable to bear

the heart's weight

can never last

for time will make it

tired and worn

it will grow hard

rage will

overcome desire

and we will forget

what it was like

to know each other

without eyes and testimony

sweet sacrifice a finger in each mouth to carry away all praise i have had to offer body parts to let go hands that solace eyes that hold her captive heart with just one look to let go touch render strange and unfamiliar this killing passion

empty now

the red chair

where i sit

to write of love

no naked body easing down

opening hard

in this rocking of

our bodies

as we join

and move again

breast to breast

i face your hunger

wet and in need

we came here always

to this meeting place

where now there is only

silence quiet breathing
and the sound of
words moving against words

if true love died before we ever had a chance to see what it would be if we were really free to make promises and speak the heart then we would not need to be sent grace in innocent flesh or given sacrifice i leave a bit of my heart on this altar flesh to take home naked and young

the way we would have been

i leave a taste of mystery

of love undeclared

let him

eat away grief

when angels speak of love
they tell us
all is union and reunion
dying reborn again
there is no separation
no end to paradise
we are always present
the ecstatic moving us
along each current
each wilderness of spirit
a dedicated path

ever dark prince
yearns with all the
passion of the cross
sanctified satanic wish
to seduce and sacrifice
love's innocence
making it serve flesh
kneeling at the phallic altar
drinking in the seed of
his revenge

how hard

and sweet

this taste of flesh

enchanting

chameleon

seductive trace

tenderly taken love

the snake

guarding

the palace of bliss

to enter

there is only

one open door

outside

in the passage

between life and death

love waits

counts in unrecorded rhythm

hours minutes

each moment matters

speak now my heart

say when how

which way

only now

before time is no more

i gave my heart and in return a heart is given no lasting body no definite trace strangers kneel in the same temple of love i thought my heart alone belonged connect the unfamiliar claim mystery in deep history heaven's new frontier my own and

not my own

love should not come in such a way i cannot know the heart's yearning i dreamed a prince a frog destiny everything alchemically turning into pure gold love should not defy desire make me over flesh make me ready

kill the illusion

let truth submit
and every sacred vow
hold fast

every dark prince

courts me with words

tames the imagination

puts his tongue

in my mouth

speaks tenderly

to my heart

to love left lonely

uncovers secrets

becomes the interpreter

of desire

seduces my soul

with each narrative of surrender

every prince

in the book

of love

journeys

from a faraway

dark place

finds an angel

of mercy

to shelter and shield

him from pain

he enters my dreams

tells me

i can find my true desire

if i follow

the heart's labyrinth

show naked courage

and a will to give all

yet when we meet

and i have finally

come home

he is already

leaving

already mapping his return

to the land

where the royal one

sleeps alone in a place

without light

once only men could become angels offering the promise of divine love and eternal bliss then one by one they fell from grace seduced by death's allure boldly they surrendered the promise of paradise claiming pain as their one true passion and their only home the heart forsaken

found in woman

a place to love again

to dream anew

the angelic to herald

the coming of a new world

a new vision

a heady heavy love
speaks my yearning
calls me
to give my all
and seek the place
of no return
to lay bare my heart
for you
to whom i surrender
to you

for whom i wait



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