

## Zain Aslam

### Music In The Garden

I started to fall in love, too.  
Look at me, so look to the side.  
It's the only chance that I have  
To stare, alone, out the window.  
When a poem makes sense to you –  
I don't understand it. Maybe  
I need to change myself. Cleaning  
My mouth with soap as I'm lying  
About how good I am at this.  
Who has time for such discipline?  
Remember the first time we met,  
And I was just nervous enough  
To say my name incorrectly?  
You're still just as dedicated  
To make sure that I say the truth  
Even when I'm saying nothing  
At all. And though I don't blunder  
When I say I love you, I tell  
A white lie to myself, only  
So I don't mean it completely.  
You feed me when I'm hungry.  
Your silence is comforting.  
It's the only chance that I have  
To stare, alone, out the window.

## Zain Aslam

Zain Aslam grew up in Illinois and currently lives in Miami, FL. His poems have been previously published in *Sink Review* and the anthology *Eight Miami Poets* by Jai-Alai Books.

