

---

# *Tigers*

What are we now but voices  
who promise each other a life  
neither one can deliver  
not for lack of wanting  
but wanting won't make it so.

We cling to a vine  
at the cliff's edge.

There are tigers above  
and below. Let us love  
one another and let go.

from *Wideawake Field*, by Eliza Griswold,  
published by Farrar, Straus and Giroux, LLC.  
Copyright © 2007, by author. All rights reserved.



For National Poetry Month 2007, visit:  
[www.fsgpoetry.com](http://www.fsgpoetry.com)

---