

Consequence

"Miracles Of Sand"

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I was seen in stars and sky
Whether plated in flesh or gold
I am the same as your parents hold,
Who borrowed sticks and stones,
And abandoned heaven's search,
For one closer to the earth

They all cried out with different names,
That called them to the grave

I am a seer of air, of jeweled sight,
Of many names and auspices and signs,
Performed in sleights of wooden hand
And dealt in miracles of sand

And they all cried out with different names,
That called them to the grave

And when the second flood arrived,
There was no one there to die
Or to interpret all the cries
To the invisible on high

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