

## Cymbals Eat Guitars "Another Tunguska"

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I emerged as if through a narrowed eye  
Into lashes of white sun from your apartment  
And pollen clouds held absent sound  
In gutted buildings we pray bridges and causeways  
Curl fast again like slap bracelets  
And the skyline resets to a bare, hushed wilderness

I worship the day of the invisible wave  
Then a stream of revenants surged outward  
Like prominences from the sun  
1927 an explosion  
Another Tunguska

And at once I was flat on my back  
My skateboard rolled on down the hill  
The congregating deer stood stock still  
In the corridor of manicured lawns

Remember you and I would get so high  
We'd pass out with our shoes on  
First light through leaves

This was back when my smoke would juke  
And stutter in the highway crossbreeze

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