

Falling Up "Lotus And The Langourous"

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Small and sleeping children's song
The kind that wished for death
Salt beyond our Lady Saturnn's Reef
Has whored herself to rest

Silver stab in the noontide
In the frayed and edge of the sea

Fell quick to the snow, still life
Sprawled out in the cold, he said
There was dancing on the ceiling
I was strapped down to the anchors

Stumble out, your breathing speaks
Heavy in the prose
Salt beyond our Lady Saturnn's Reef
Has wounded several more

Silver stab in the noontide
In the frayed and edge of the sea

Fell quick to the snow, still life
Sprawled out in the cold, he said
There was dancing on the ceiling
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