

Mirah

"The World Is Falling"

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We have spent rudderless nights waking up on a sail of regret

Sheets set up upon the bed and angled to the west
Dipped our fingers in the oh-ho! the waters it was wet
Dampness cinching salty curls around the napes of our necks

Punctured by the compass needless riled with certainty
The rescue boats are useless when none of us can agree

Hear the briny call, the ocean's gusty gnashing of her teeth

Breakin' up the pretty cups and taking what she needs

There's a knocking on the hull, you hear it?

There's bones a-rattlin' under us

We set out without the smarts to fear it

With ignorance and gutless trust

Tell me once again if everything is as it seems

If things are getting better, what's that crashing down the street?

The wind you say, the storm that came, remember our retreat?

And darker days might come and stay and signal our defeat

If drug up from the mock I reel in what I hope will be

A trove of golden apples from the golden apple tree

Flush with fertile seeds I give them all away for free

For this our people should be known throughout all history

But from here we crouch and watch the plunder

Of the world we built with sweat and love

Why were you not built for wonder?

Why will you never get enough?

You say when you landed you could tell

That your conquest would go well

Though you wet yourself with fear

You were sure your god was near

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