Fruit Bats

It takes a little shake up from the rift
It takes a bit of wind to get you to lift
It takes sandstorms and signs from God
It takes a piece of grass floating on a breeze
It takes a plastic bag stuck up in a tree
It takes cold fronts and sackcloth skies
It takes leviathans down in the abyss
The hidden messages of the things that you missed
It takes mouthfuls of Niagara Falls