

From Moon to Son

A Lot Like Birds

We came together with the waves
Connected, collapsing with our fur undressed
We were gods of moments
Fascinating, timeless, unafraid,
Basking in the brilliance of the sun

But just as suns rise, so do suns set
We put our own into the ground, let the lights run out

I hope that you're out there with somewhere you can go
None of us deserve this, only dogs should bury bones
Laid to rest, nothing is left
I hope you're eternal, but all I have is hope

In the wake of it we were drunk on blood from our paws
Made me sick to my core, it ripped at my heart til the color drained into the ground
I took grief to my bed and put her hands to my eyes
Felt the chill of her touch and slept in her arms, felt the seasons pass, slip right by us
I took blame - I took time - I took off
All I want is a sign that you're okay

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None of us deserve this, only dogs should bury bones
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We drank from lakes that we had made
Creators, unraveled with our skin left bare
We had seen our image
Silhouetted, cast among the stars
Now we fumbled blindly through the dirt

We parted nothing where we walked
Affected so little when we held our breath
We were wolves in cheap skin
Salivating, harmless and alone
Howling at a memory of the moon