

Churro

Aesop Rock

Oh happy day, that unmistakable brown plumage
As accented by a snow white head and tail
I've seen the holy spirit
When I was young their population had collapsed to where it felt we'd only know the majesty through photo, prose and lyric
Through drastic conservation efforts and the diligence of fish and wildlife scientists we've actualized impressive data
So much so that 2016 would discover two such creatures nesting in the heart of downtown Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
200 years of absence broken by a brazen pair
It's not to shake a stick at when you actually AB the numbers
And so it was the PA game commission would install a webcam with a live feed that would showcase the avian lovers
You could be sitting in your office feeling testes, spilling coffee on a spreadsheet thinking "Jesus Christ, my life is dismal"
Two seconds later you could stare into a portal that reminds you there is more than what your awful nine to five permits you

Like a giant fucking eagle
Or I don't know
Maybe Mona Lisa cheesing from the easel
Or I don't know
Maybe sunbeams leaking through a keyhole
Or I don't know
Eh, I don't know

Oh lordy lou, those unmistakable eight talons
That could surgically remove a sponing salmon from the raging rapids
People think nature is a rainbow or a newborn
Or a notion or a puppy which denies the gory steak and mashers
You load the sight up and expect to see the glory of a wingspan over eagly beaks emerging from a nega-hero
We overlook the fact that wow
Sometimes a cat'll eat a bird, sometimes a bird'll eat a cat
Like it's a fucking churro
On April 26th in front of grip of viewers tuning in to catch a glimpse of what would usually live in the shadows
There was no way to have predicted honing in on the internets favorite creature as reduced to nutritional value
I wonder if some dude was sad because his cat had run away and thought
"Maybe I'll load these eagles up to feel connected"
Then got to watch his little Fluffy torn to pieces by the very nature he had sought to ease him through his deep depression

By a giant fucking eagle
Or I don't know

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Maybe sunbeams leaking through a keyhole
Or I don't know
Eh, I don't know