

# Migration

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Walked alone into the creek  
And the water came up to my shoulders  
Didn't know it got so deep  
But I laid there on my back for hours  
I know the shadows and their shape  
But everything will find its place

Climbed a hill to watch the geese  
Form an arrow moving south  
Form until  
Since the summer all the trees  
Shed their skin down to the bare essentials  
The cold just strips them 'til they're dry  
It leaves more room to see the sky

I came the closest to praying  
Than I ever have last night  
After the days spent parading  
With my folding pocket knife  
Well, I'm a girl, I'm just playing  
I know nothing of real life  
Maybe I'll take a migration  
And end up somewhere nice

I drove 20 minutes out  
Just to see the sun go down a valley  
Then when everything was dark  
I still sat there as the park got empty  
I like the clouds when it is dusk  
But no one waits 'til they show up

I came the closest to praying  
Than I ever have last night  
After the day I spent waiting  
For the sun to subside  
Well, I'm a girl, I'm just playing  
I know nothing of real life  
Maybe I'll take a migration  
And end up somewhere

Why do we plant our feet?  
There must be better ways to be  
I've seen all there is to see  
I thought I'd try to escape it  
But I guess I always knew  
That you never really do

I came the closest to praying  
Than I ever have last night  
After day, after day  
After night, after night  
And I am always reminded  
I know nothing of real life  
Maybe I'll take a migration  
And end up somewhere nice