

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