

Human (IV Fridays)

Brooke Fraser

We are watching
Apparitions of ourselves
To inventions
With no earthly tongues to tell
Still suspected
We lay the surface to repel
Off earth

We are mirages
A trick of light a slide of hand
When what we want is
To be touchable again

All five senses
Emerging from the fog
Let's be human
While we still remember how

It is not a failure to be flawed
It's beautifully symptomatic
I am not afraid of being more
Than what I've been

I want to see how the light falls
I want to feel it on my skin
So how do I begin?

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It's beautifully symptomatic
I am not afraid of being more than what I've been

I want to see how the light falls
I want to feel it on my skin
So how do I begin?

We are breezes,
Chasing after wind
Two unjointed pieces
Searching for a way to fit
Sleepers waking
In the half light up till now
Let's be human
While we still remember how