

## Quill Pen Feather

Elephant Revival

You were shooting arrows  
Into the sky  
Hitting marks not seen by  
Naked eyes  
You dropped one from the quiver  
I handed it back, now I'm bleeding  
I'm bleeding  
I'm breathing  
I'm bleeding  
I'm breathing

You were writing letters  
To the puppeteer  
With your quill pen feather  
Waving in the wind  
Your words cut through the human  
Mending wounds but still bleeding  
Still bleeding  
Breathing  
Bleeding  
Breathing

You were throwing colors  
Upon canvas walls  
With your brush stroke chaos  
In between the lines  
You splashed upon the ceiling  
It drips on my skin, now I'm bleeding  
I'm bleeding  
I'm breathing  
I'm bleeding  
I'm breathing

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