

Blood Moon

Emily Barker

There's a blood moon coming
The fourth in half a year
It's the shattering of sunlight
Through the earth's atmosphere

But it feels more like an omen
Planes circle above the roof
An orbiting of prophecy
Eclipsing what I knew

September you have caught me
Sleepless in a hotel room
Far away from where he lays
Breathing by my side
Don't give me signs that I should run
Blood moon, give me signs that I should stay

The red-eyed travellers wander
The labyrinth of corridors
They find a room and disappear
Like secrets behind closed doors

And our words in folds of linen
I can't rest upon them now
There's far too much gravity
Trying to pull me down

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Bible on the nightstand
Did you read the Book of Joel?
At 4am the skies will darken
Set your clock and get your clothes

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