

coelacanth

glass beach

The ghost rots away
In the embrace
Of its own gaze
In automatic cycles and habits
Paper the mirrors, closed eyes see clearer
Die cut my shadow into the drywall
Ego at half-mast, gas masks and hazmats
Chemical war

Children were singing
Animals bleating
Markets and town square
In dissonant fanfare
Laughs at the gallows
A truce in the trenches
Guards at the fences
Saying "all that you're seeking won't be found here"

Goodbye, mayfly
Fly from still water
How long I have loved you
How long have I loved you?

Goodbye, mayfly
Call it a bad dream
How long I have loved you
How long have I loved you?

Skin to walk into
Warm blood to fill you
A heart with a glass door
All that you asked for
From family nexus to family nexus
Vox populi, vox dei
Held like a headwound
Violence will free you
Heart with a glass door
All that you asked for, coming to you