

Day all the lights went out

James Vincent McMorrow

Lie warm
In the highest ground
The day
All the light went out
There's kingdom lost
As your favourite song
Plays out near the edge of town
Where four different people drowned
Cicadas come
To offer us their shame

And if I seem distant, love
I apologize
I was not ready for you
To see me cry
The light
The light
The light
The light

Such chaos in atrophy
Like a storm cloud of moving bees
I stop to see
My hand through the trees
Then sing till my lungs appear
Been remade through a poisoned year
Your perfume smell
Of lilac and appleseed

Remember how long it took
To find shelter here
Now like the butterflies in the atmosphere
We swarm
We swarm
We swarm
We swarm

So may God never slow us down
And may chaos and joy be found
And if you depend on none
Then rely on one
Who is crooked like blurring rain
But static and built for pain