

Order Has Abandoned Us

Josh Pyke

The scout is in fits
The finches grow fat
While the finch is a cat
The scout is half blinded
And at points there was an order
The order did abandon us
The ghosts are in the streets
They're making noised in the tenements

So go straighten up that bow
And un-quiver your arrows
And then you
You let the arrow go
And the string snaps and loosens
And the order has abandoned us I know

So straighten your back
Straighten your bow
Un-quiver your arrow
And let the arrow go

The judge is in chains
Barking and bleating
Judiciously pained
Dying to heave all his
Judgments away
And if there was an order
Then the order has abandoned us again

So go and straighten up that bow
And un-quiver your arrows
And then you
You let the arrow go
The string snaps and loosens
The order has abandoned us for sure
And then
If we are abandoned
The order will come and order will go
So un-quiver your arrows and just let them go