

Dear God

Kublai Khan

Crawling to the edge of heaven
Looking below, spirits weep for this world

Cry yourself to sleep
On clouds of tulle and silk above your children's grief
The wish to breathe remains beneath

Forced to leave but
Maybe you were missing me
Trying to come back to see
Maybe you'd give anything
Would you even strip your wings?

In satin skies they wait whispering
With plans of jumping. Taking turns removing their wings
Just a selfish dream
I'm just scared

I can't do this on my own

Above your grave
A son filled with shame
Not seeking gods reprieve
Only wishing you forgave me

All we need is closure
What if death desires life?
Never wanting paradise
Far away from who they loved
To bask beneath a lonely son

They close their eyes and hide silently
While the creator calls them back home

I gave you power

I gave you power