

Arcturus Beaming

The Crane Wives

I thank these walls, my hideaway
My sanctuary to worship the pain
I never thought I'd leave the cave
But I'm more curious than afraid

Stacking layers, like sediment
Each one adding weight and compression
And I am tired of forming a cliff face inside of my chest now
My ribs ache from carrying it around

Craning my neck, I'm looking up
I'm grieving all that I gave up
Eyes focused on a pin of light
Arcturus beaming on a summer night

Do you wonder who's looking back?
Another life form on some undiscovered planet
A mirror image of us here, but they're pointing up at our sun
And asking themselves what exists beyond, beyond, beyond, beyond

This blinding light, this reckoning
There's more to life than suffering
But there's still time, it's not too late
Nothing will change until I change