

Listen  
Of all the things you're about to lose  
This will be the most painful

Down in the floodplains waiting on a cure  
Blessed be the water, may the water make us pure  
Forms will be unborn in the mirror within the mirror  
Rejoice now, rejoice now  
The reckoning is here

Wake and I have been reborn  
The tide concedes that homely shore and I am benighted  
All my lines unlearned  
Cry out, "Will God, or somebody, please turn the light on?"  
Restore me to that empty room-expands out like hot air balloons  
A woman comes she brings me food  
I shit the bed in solitude  
My life one brief unbroken loop-  
goes round and round with nothing left to hold onto

But if there's nothing, if there's nothing  
Then what's that song that keeps hounding me?  
In the still dark of the morning  
Just one more cradle down the creek  
Au revoir my little memories  
Then tell me: this is not your loss, this is your offering

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