

Future Bird

VOLA

Looking for a way
To follow your delay
In expression
Your eyes are in a feud
Culturally approved
Indiscretion
Vapour in your face
Uneasily in place
In the armchair
Calling out a name
The one you would have framed
Had he been here

Damian
All I ever wanted was control
Future bird
Why are you impossible to hold

Flowers in your hand
A poison from the land
Of the end street
Let all the fallen rise
And fingers stabilize
'Till we all meet
A polyester bear
Would greet him in his lair
On the third floor
We dream of cellophane
Wake up in ball and chain
For a day more

Damian
All I ever wanted was control
Future bird
Why are you impossible to hold?

The ravens are out tonight
Playful and wild
A mother has lost a light
Surrounding a child