

One Mississippi

WHY?

To not focus on the
Limb that's missing
With the damn
Phantom thing itching
Is a difficult mission
But listen:

With much of the whole intact
In this great anarchic expanse
It mostly comes down
To a gang of ants
Swarming on the shadow
Of a stain of a drop of blood

I know
I've got to submit to
Whatever it is in control

I know
Stop throwing shadow
On shadow and let it all go

I know
You say, "One Mississippi."

January February March
Since you've gone away

Constantly rising from
And falling into flame
My body knows more than
I can form with my brain

And with a roar from
The deepest core cave
Cut a coil of those
Old spoiled ways

I know
I've got to submit to
Whatever it is in control

I know
Stop throwing shadow
On shadow and let it all go

I know
It goes, "One Mississippi
One Mississippi. One Mississippi."