

All That I Am Now

Assembly of Dust

I was born in a dusty cloud.
Fragile and frayed at the edge of sound.
That's all that I am now.
I was raised in a great expanse.
Cradled and kept by an old tree branch.
That's all that I am now. An escapade in blue.
More false than true.
You can cut me down but don't cut me out.
That's all that I am now. Good men labor in the noon day dance.
Blistered and broken by circumstance.
That's all that I am now.
So I passed with a passing age.
Most were lost but some were saved.
And that's all that I am now.

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