Babel Babel

Blood Ruby

Shuttled through narrow gaps,
All these walls line our trap.
Brick and steel, glass, concrete,
No more field and no more tree.Babel Babel rising
Cleaves the air.
Babel Babel winding
Climbs the stair.
Baby baby, listen,
Can't you hear?
Babble babble
Is the language here.Windows stack ladder lines;
In between, the gutters climb.
Edges cut, corners meet;
Angles tear at the angel's wings.High above checkered streets
Pitch the roof at the peak.
Pigeon coo, patch of blue,
Pinhole sun in a penthouse room.Babel Babel
Rising cleaves the air.
Babel Babel
Winding climbs the stair.
Baby baby, listen,
Can't you hear?
Babble babble
Braying in my ears.Higher still, raise the cranes;
Lift us up beyond our fate.
Kiss the mouth of heaven's bell
From the pinnacles of hell.One more floor, two more feet;
Always just out of reach.
One more brick, almost there;
Vanish in the thinning air.Babel Babel
Rising cleaves the air.
Babel Babel
Winding climbs the stair.
Baby baby, listen,
Can't you hear?
Babble babble
Fills the atmosphere.Babel Babel
Rising cleaves the air.
Babel Babel

Winding climbs the stair.
Baby baby, listen,
Can't you hear?
Babble babble
Echoes everywhere.

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