Wrecking

Laura Veirs

Looting the destroyed
Vessels of the sea
I wondered if the waves
Had taken all of meAll of me back
Down to the black
Down to the where the worms
Reign silent and green, silentWe can do some wrecking here
'Til a little color comes into your face
We can do some wrecking here
And find something to love in this broken place, this broken placeAnd the king is a hand
And slaps you like a wave
Shackles you down
Bound like an anchored chain in the sandSends your ships to the rocks
Sends the keys to the lock of the chain on your heart
To the mouth of a serpent
And his scaly glass shardsHe's holding all the cards
And waiting in the waves
With the poker face
And no trail to trace, no trail to traceWe can do some wrecking here
'Til a little color comes into your face
We can do some wrecking here
And find something to love in this broken place, this broken place

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