

Fire Snakes

[Laura Veirs](#)

Mermaids shimmer in the waves
Wanted to share a word 'course they only waved
Left me alone with the blood in my mouth
To paw and to pray, to tear at the fray for a thundercloud
To dress up your wounds, wash off the salt
Freshen the blooms at your sea-rusted altar
Caldera's Edge, we'll hold hands and wait
Mudflows are greyhounds exploding from gates
With hot ash and hot rocks, they'll crash and they'll mosh
Till the trees are all flat and we all collapse from the chase
Then I'll dress up your wounds, wash off the salt
Freshen the blooms at your mud-crust altar

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