Spectacular Views

Atmospheres

In steep cliffs
with rocks all piled up
mysteries of your passing luck
Ages past
shells and bits of bone
forming new limestone
to give things their turn

There are no bad words for the coast today
You never knew why you felt so good
in the strangest of places
Like in waiting rooms
and long lines that made you late
and mall parking lots on holidays.

There are no bad words for the coast today
when we hold our breath until nothing's left
it all starts to fade.

We can see the stars
from where the birds make their homes
staring back at us.
Indifferent
but distanced perfectly
projected endlessly
it's so fucking beautiful.

There are no bad words for the coast today
then you ask what's a palisade
and if we're too late for happiness?

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