Prairie Melancholy

Jennifer Warnes

The moment we said good bye
Silence tore across the sky
The riverbed lay wide and dry
As far as I could see
And someone said
My ghost was found
Laying her burden down
Taking the long way around
Underneath the moon...Some where on the prairie,
A little cross is mine
A simple wooden marker
With a plastic rose entwined
And in the stillness of the twilight
As the tumbleweeds wind
I am crawling like a scorpion
across the melancholy timeso shred the poems
let the wild birds chase them in the breeze
let them make their nests
from words like "please"
put those dreams to rest
throw them at the moon
blow the confetti across
the golden westI was the fragrance in the wild flower
Opening for only you
In the delicate hour
Before the cold shot through
Ten thousand years from now
You'll put your hand in mine
Remembering a fragrance
Full of melancholy timeYou see those ravens breaking the prairie sky?
We used to go where ravens fly
Our giddy laughter made the angels cry
to fly as free as you and Isomewhere on the prairie
a cross, a rose, a shrine
standing for true love
gone before its time
there goes your shadow down the highway
out that road I couldn't find
while I crawl like a scorpion

slowly to the new world
across these miles of prairie
full of melancholy time

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