The World Is Falling

Mirah

We have spent rudderless nights waking up on a sail of regret
Sheets set up upon the bed and angled to the west
Dipped our fingers in the oh-ho! the waters it was wet
Dampness cinching salty curls around the napes of our necksPunctured by the compass needless riled with certainty
The rescue boats are useless when none of us can agree
Hear the briny call, the ocean's gusty gnashing of her teeth
Breakin' up the pretty cups and taking what she needsThere's a knocking on the hull, you hear it?
There's bones a-rattlin' under us
We set out without the smarts to fear it
With ignorance and gutless trustTell me once again if everything is as it seems
If things are getting better, what's that crashing down the street?
The wind you say, the storm that came, remember our retreat?
And darker days might come and stay and signal our defeatIf drug up from the mock I reel in what I hope will be
A trove of golden apples from the golden apple tree
Flush with fertile seeds I give them all away for free
For this our people should be known throughout all historyBut from here we crouch and watch the plunder
Of the world we built with sweat and love
Why were you not built for wonder?
Why will you never get enough?You say when you landed you could tell
That your conquest would go well
Though you wet yourself with fear
You were sure your god was near

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