When Another Midnight

Sarah Slean

When another midnight comes to rest
On the cheek of our sleeplessness
All the crusaders will wake and dress
Pull their flags from their pillowcases
You could hear all of Eden hold its breath
On this, the anniversary of wonders death
Unholy occasion, what a terrible mess
Oh, its time for a new dressHow to live a noble life
In this age of insanity
When every prophets face is turning white
Its the look, the look of
Can it be?
Its shock, its horror, its despair!
Its Socrates weeping in a wheelchair
Teacher drooling, unaware
Where are my students, where, where?Poet to poet, nun to nun
Ive met a distance that I have to run
No matter what madness must come undone
Im throwing down a smoking gun!
All the commuters will hear our words
And hide in garages like frightened birds, but
You cant stop the moaning of the Earth
And the midnight crackling of my nerves!Come out, come out, angels of love!
Its just the sound of another midnight falling
Come out, come out
Its not the end of the world
Its just the sound of another midnight falling
Come out, come out! The time is now!
Its just the sound of another midnight falling

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