Earthworm (All Hail Our Ailing Mother)

Dear Reader

I emerged from the land
Pushed out through her sandy expanse
And the sky was the downy blue
of a blanket 'fore it captures you

worn enough to see the sunlight throughI wondered what you looked like

Before the black tar snakes arrived

And they divided your furry, wide back

Into a thousand useless places

Now I need a piece of paper to go

Lying down with a face full of leaves

On the sweaty forest floor

I felt your frown and I filled its sleeves

With an arm and a leg

My head and my chest they are

Lying down with a face full of leaves

On the sweaty forest floor

I felt your frown and I filled its sleeves

With an arm and a leg

My head and my chest they are yours The beauty is not wasted on me

The hillside is ominous with trees

It's the first time he's ever seen snow

And he must taste it

Make a missile, throw it

Roll around

Our mother all hail

Our mother is ailing, all hail

Our mother all hailOur mother all hail

Our mother is ailing, all hail

Our mother all hail

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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