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 yoursThe 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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