

Shaking Of The Frame

A Lot Like Birds

Well, I might have to diffuse this one.
Call the listeners but they don't speak the same tongue.
Send me away.
You laugh and scoff and spit out false intellect.
Guess I'll let you have your way this once for the greater goal of us.
Sometimes it's better to let them win to escape the mess.
Just let it go, you already know my faith now is swayed.
Can trust be remade?
This silent fight is worse than a scuffle.
The same violent night and we both share the struggle.
Amiss, dismissed.
You might be right so take your own advice,
Just let it go, you already know.
Don't write about love, no more cliches!
No more delays.
Glass-wristed grasp of my surroundings and dizzily shuffling forward;
That's where I'm found, pulled to the sky from the ground
And spun round in an aerial court of my peers
And stripped down to only skin, bones and tears.
And the ever-chugging monolith,
My inner voice, is inviting me to stay here for years.
I'm wired weird, I've grown wrong.
And sing the same damn songs to the ever-nodding audience,
Until my body is gone.
Quiet your open thoughts and turn the other way to make grimacing actions.
And if it's not possible, okay.
Just stay that way.
Just let it go, you already know my faith now is swayed.
Can trust be remade?
This silent fight is worse than a scuffle.
The same violent night and we both share the struggle.
Amiss, dismissed.
You might be right so take your own advice, just let it go, you already know
.
Like frantically rifling through all of your keys.
There's no wind behind you but something's moving the leaves.
This place is familiar.
You used to call it your own.
Now there's nobody home.
No, there's nobody home.
Once a room is empty it has no need for a name or title
And when a glass is empty someone fills it up or puts it away.
But when the glass broke, the room spoke in dangerous tones,
"If it's broken just leave it alone!"
We have to go!
We have to go!
Let the passenger take hold,
Let the stranger drive you home.
We have to go!
We have to go!
May this song fill up a hole.
May the room with no purpose forever be closed.
Although we left in a panic, I took a look back at the house,
Saw it turn on its axis and vanish.
The dust enveloped the sky,
The splinters fell to the earth, swam deep in the soil and came back to life
.

It survived! It survived! It survived.