

## Modern Man I & II

Sarah Slean

This is modern man  
Leaning out a window  
Lonely for the music of  
A ferris wheel or birthday party

Time will take his hand  
Lead him to the gate and  
When he turns around, he knows  
He can't go back  
He can't have Eden, no

The road is overgrown

At the end of words  
At the end of mathematics  
Mystery absurd  
At once both fascinates and terrifies and

Oh, but nevermind  
He's working on the numbers

Take apart the dominos  
To quantify the miracle  
But oh

There are those things that he will never know  
Though he can feel them

Pearl of blue and white  
Dangling like an orchid  
From the unseen fishing rod  
Of some amazing architect  
Or not

Is this the truth we knew, and then forgot?  
Maybe the lies are all that we've got  
But aren't they beautiful?