

The Visit

T. Rex

My eyes went up
It was sunrise
The sky turned black
It was noon

A ship of the silverest
Metal
Shadowed out
All of the moon

A shape
That was golden and crimson
Extend a claw
To my frame

I sunk in the sand
Like an infant
I screamed
But my tongue was lame

My heart on a platter
They'd stolen
My eyes
Were all fiery flame

A sound like sweet dove
I did stutter
And then the ship
Swum the skies again