

Swan Song

Ari Hest

On our way
To the glacier
Star-lit sky
And mist-covered wind

When dawn arrives
To paint the mountains
The sun will reign
And the melt will begin

Miles of ice
Once unyielding
Surrender into a
Sea of unrest

The earth below
Drowns in sorrow
Unprepared for
The sudden distress

Gone is the world I've relied on
It has shed its sweet lullaby for a swan song

Raging fires
Sweep the landscape
Devouring all that dare lie
In their path

The fog consumes
Veils the sunset
Sets the stage
For a cold aftermath
Gone is the world I've relied on
It has shed its sweet lullaby for a swan song

Migration
Up the ocean
Unaware of
How far they may roam

And someday soon
We will follow
Leave the familiar
For places unknown