

## Smoke

### Assemblage 23

A smear of grey across the sky  
A warning in the distance  
An indecipherable alarm

And there we stood, our mouths agape  
The deer caught in the headlights  
Our minds adrift and far from harm

Smoke on the horizon  
Can the flames be far behind?  
We run for cover, but it's too late  
We are engulfed, we are  
The smoke on the horizon

Nothing ventured, nothing lost  
We paid the price, but at what cost?  
We sold our future to the past

Accept a necessary doom  
Too easily and way too soon  
Ignore the wisdom we amassed

A smudge of ash across the ground  
An undelivered message  
All that remains is memory

A gust of wind across the plains  
Carries away the remnants  
Into forgotten history