

A Thousand Years

Brandtson

Looking at your dress,
I notice how the patterns change
As the light hits it a certain way
Seeing different shapes of words becoming sentences
Though I still can't make out what they say.

A thousand years from now,
I wonder if they'll wonder how
The world looked to you and me..
The continents will change,
And islands rearrange,
Float away,
And maybe fall into the sea.

Falling out of trees are kites and paper airplanes
That float away and never touch the ground.
The sidewalk starts to move,
The buildings crashing down,
And no one seems to notice if it makes a sound.

A thousand years from now,
I wonder if they'll wonder how
The world looked to you and me..
The continents will change,
And islands rearrange,
Float away,
And maybe fall into the sea.

All this time is so much time,
And there are reasons that we'll never see.
All this time is so much time,
And now it's happening to you and me.