

## Remains

Charlotte Church

And when the bough has broken  
Red amber ash of fractal light  
Breaks up to form new gods  
Falling down, falling  
In glazed blue droplets of sound  
And pounding hearts  
Pumping water

(And when the bough has broken  
And when the cradle's fallen  
Take what remains  
And build new gods  
To pray we can exist in an ocean abyss  
What else is there?  
What else is there?)