

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?)