

## Abrupt Clarity

Dillon

As a tornado took shape  
I came to see

For an hour or so, stood on that field  
Watched the dirt rise  
As if paralysed

The closer I got  
The less I could feel  
The louder it got  
The more it seemed real

When rain hit my skin  
Abrupt clarity  
I had witnessed  
A rarity

As the sky cleared  
Doubt disappeared  
Without evidence  
Or resonance