

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