

## The Ever Searching Seagull Poem

F.O.B.

Our lives seem to be well entwined  
odd chemistry acting as an intermediary  
Like a seagull fishing in the sea  
starstruck with each potential prey

Should you know chemical bonds dissolve  
stay back from thrusting into unknown waters  
back to bevy among your mates  
you never cared, you never cared

Guess what you're not the only fish in the sea.

Tonight you'll be fishing in the sea of the dead.

Then greed took over and sky rained blood  
fluff of feathers snowing down on the ground  
natal bevy's gone, he survived alone  
Now there's no friend, there's no fish in the sea.