

Emergence Exit

Freelance Whales

Breathing out
All these warring thunderclouds
Clashing angels
Lungs swell up
And cling to warmer molecules
Let the healing salve sink in
To the higher troposphere

You would've been
Better alone without my love
You would've been
Safe from storms

Skin preserved
Watch them gain velocity
In wrinkled fabrics
Please come back
When all my soiled nutrients
Regain their wild
Shoot them through the thick magnetic altitudes

You would've been
Better alone without my love
You would've been
Safe from storms