

Emma Pearl

John Vanderslice

Snowbound for another day,
Sunrise failed and faded away
Now I can't even see
The line between solid ground and sea

The coastline doesn't exist
It just shifts

Last night little emma pearl
Cross-leggedly told me about the world
From the southern seas to the northern lights
She told me to smash the satellites

If she doesn't exist
Why do I miss her?