

## Lark

Josh Ritter

The golden ratio the shell  
The stairs ascending round themselves  
The trees rustle as if to kneel and listen  
To the heartbeat of a lark or the lark in my heartbeat

The oxygen in priestly green  
The answers dressed in labyrinthine  
The telescopes atop the mountains of ecstatic vision listening  
To the heartbeat of a lark or the lark in my heartbeat

I am assured, yes I am assured yes  
I am assured that peace will come to me  
A peace that can yes surpass the speed yes  
Of my understanding and my need

The meteoric warp and went  
In counterbalance to the spark ever ascending  
The arrow time shoots forward though it moves through repetitio  
n  
To the heartbeat of a lark or the lark in my heartbeat

What is it that drives the driven snow now?  
Upon whose temples with I rest my weary hopes now?  
The rain distills down steeples fills the ears of lonely church  
mice with the  
Heartbeat of a lark or the lark in my heartbeat

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