

Wooly Mammoth's Absence

Mount Eerie

Quickly forgetting was the way I lived my life
Try telling me your name or try telling me "don't worry."
Everything I knew would quickly wither and die
All echoes would be buried in the sound of living,
The sound of feet slapping sidewalk
That was me - treasure hunting, I would bury what I found
That was me - the gold digger, underground
Quickly forgotten was this forgetful way of life
When I left home, when I lived as if I'd died
Sitting on a rock and doing nothing, alone for so long
In the dark I found my sight
There you name was, written large in letters bright!
And there my faith was!

"Worry not" declared the night
In the great void of my life, I could feel the shape of
What was missing
Like the way the Woolly Mammoth stands so tall and bold
In our minds
I was shaking at the size of my cry
And the true love it described
I know a new day is dawning now and so ends my holy night
It's back to the world I go, back to little girls and
Shows,
And their worldly woes, all unfurling clothes
Will I carry myself slowly enough to remember?
I sit on a dark rock doing nothing, still just crowded in
There's the love in flesh and bones.