

Naked Trees

Pig Destroyer

Once colorful dreams now swing like dead paratroops from the naked trees.

Your sky lips and snow skin are sugar for the carrion perched high atop the naked trees.

A flower on the bed of brittle leaves.

A mass grave of tiny angels fallen from the heavens from the naked trees.

Rot beautiful creature all lifeless and serene.

A patch of scorched earth.

Naked beneath the naked trees.