

Earth

Sleeping at Last

I dig 'til my shovel tells a secret,
Swear to the earth that I will keep it,
Brush off the dirt
And let my change of heart occur.

Sold soon after the appraisal,
The hammer struck the auction table
Louder than anything I've ever heard.

Fault lines tremble underneath my glass house.
But I put it out of my mind
Long enough to call it courage
To live without a lifeline.
I bend the definition
Of faith to exonerate my blind eye.
'Til the sirens sound, I'm safe.

Meanwhile, my family's taking shelter.
The sparks send the fire down the wire,
A countdown begins,
Until the dynamite gives in.

The echo, as wide as the equator,
Travels through a world of built up anger-
Too late to pull itself together now.

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There was an earthquake.
There was an avalanche of change.
We were so afraid,
We cried ourselves a hurricane.
There were floods,
And tidal waves over us,
We folded our hands and prayed.
Like a domino,
These wildfires grow and grow
Until a brand new world takes shape.

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