

Drowning in Air

Tourniquet

An underwater realm, your home
Amazing beauty and life abound
With gills instead of lungs
And scales instead of skin
We dismiss you suffering
For to us your form is so foreign

As nets rape the ocean floor
Catching anything in their path
The unwanted and unlucky dead
Tossed back as lifeless trash

As they are dragged on deck
Could it be they're drowning in air
With no voice for us to hear
And no way to show their fear

Oceans filled with plastic debris
Toxic dumping ground for humanity
Up the chain of life they choke
and die on our garbage. We pull them
from their world with only us in mind

When will we learn that we are not
the only ones who live here?
Is it too late to change our fate
as we empty the waters?

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