

Brandtson, A Thousand Years

Looking at your dress
I notice how the patterns change
When the light hits it a certain way
Seeing different shapes of words becoming sentences
Though I still can't make out what they say

A thousand years from now
I wonder if they'll wonder how
The world looked to you and me
The continents will change
And islands rearrange
And float away
And maybe fall into the sea
And maybe fall into the sea

Falling out of trees are kites and paper airplanes
That float away and never touch the ground
The sidewalk starts to move
The buildings crashing down
And no one seems to notice if it makes a sound

A thousand years from now
I wonder if they'll wonder how
The world looked to you and me
The continents will change
And islands rearrange
And float away
And maybe fall into the sea

All this time is so much time
And there are reasons that we'll never see
All this time is so much time