

Kendra Smith, Get There

What do we do when we get there
Replies must at present be based
We kissed the flask and returned it
Fine silk to its hidden place
High above these heavens
Uncouth forms which none ever knew
Infinite shapes of creatures
Und sie fragen mir so wie heisst du ?
What do we do when we get there
Replies must at present be based
The villagers behave strangely
Storm accents her bloodless white face