

# Obscura Hail, Bone Season

That is where I found her  
Empty, with bones  
Choking the air and the ringing  
I asked for a dissection  
We're eager to learn  
Just wait your turn for the lab coats

Autumn follows her around now  
There should be leaves on the ground  
Instead, they are mounded in the driveway  
The testing was a success!  
The funding comes in  
We'll pay attention  
We promise

You'll rot away in a hollow that I made for us  
The moments disappear out the window  
To where the wind blows, north of here  
Results will indicate whether you're good enough  
For you to bring in the tide  
For you to upgrade your disguise

The question rises up-  
Are the children getting enough of that motherly love  
Everyone's been speaking of lately?

Here's a new beginning  
We cut the cake,  
Order the limo and the bridesmaids  
Because the testing was a success  
No tear ducts to fix  
Made for the years of your deep breaths.

And autumn follows me around now  
There should be leaves on the ground.  
Instead, they are mounded in my heart.

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The moments disappear out the window  
To where the wind blows, north of here  
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For you to bring in the tide  
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And that question rises up-  
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