Tori Amos, Carbon

carbon made found her at the
end of a chain "time to race"
she said "race the downhill"
behind crystalline irises
loons can drive
where the world bleeds white
just keep your eyes on her
keep
don't look away
keep your eyes on her horizon
bear claw free fall
a gunner's view black and blue
shred in ribbons of lithium
blow by blow
her mind cut in sheets
layers deep now unravelling
just keep your eyes on her.
get me neil on the line
no i can't hold
have him read "snow glass apples"
where nothing is what it seems
"little sis you must crack this"
he says to me
"you must go in again carbon
made only wants to be unmade"
blade to ice it's
double diamond time
and keep your eyes on her
on her eyes on her horizon