

Willie Wisely, Who Blew Out The Sun

Who blew out the sun
Shinned up a ladder and snuffed out the life giving one
Cant you comprehend the magnitude
When you blew out the sun
Who pulls down the clouds
Drags them down hissing and kicking to die on the ground
Why oh why do I confide in you
When you blew out the sun
How am I so blind as to abide you
Beauty belies you hide every wound
Towards the night we glide me tied behind you
Drawn towards the light of lost afternoons
Who punched out the moon
Picked up a stone and plucked the old bird in the eye
How will I survive your vicissitudes?
When you blew out the sun