

# Beatbeat Whisper, And Suddenly Apart Was Sha

for health and strength and daily bread, we give thee thanks, our world  
as bread breaks, as bridges bust and quake, underfoot uprooted and waiting  
as blind sides stroll casually by, underneath the steps left behind we'll be leading  
at a first glance only form did he see, weathered over by time, as lines side by side  
placing mirror in front of he, his own ripple water, sudden spied  
his own ripple water, his own two eyes  
"But," they cried, "cast not your weary glances here  
for I have to carry my own, my wings, my shoulders  
and blades, they say will wash away my enemy, these blades, they say  
will wash away, will wash away" these blades, they pray will wash away, will wash away, awa  
and looking far, and farther on beyond  
he sees the lighter skin, clothes darker, eye notes, but inside it's the  
same as the sun, from the eyes  
it was bright as the sun, in the eyes  
tum-bel-ing down to him, save him from arrogance  
tumbling over him, washing his darkness, the blinds of the horses  
tum-bel-ing over him, ricochet lightning show  
till mirrors he sees, through glass he goes  
looking backwards beholds the elephant's child  
growing bolder and wise, with no fear in her step for her hide, for her cloak,  
and her trunk never stolen, so precious is her note, so beautiful those notes  
those notes, the notes, the notes  
and in her, his family held closely in seams, the stitching is soft, no barrier it leaves  
and lightest of thread held them all by the knees  
together at the knees were the strongest of strings  
oh the strings, oh the strings! the strongest of strings  
at the knees, together at the knees were the strings  
oh the strings they were needed and seen, they were seen, oh  
together at the knees were the strings  
and backwards he bent to see merely as things  
but he'd forgotten the meaning of separate, of sacred  
backwards he bent to see merely as things  
but he'd forgotten what it meant to have hatred