

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