

Catherine Feeny, Unsteady Ground

At night we plant bones
In the dark as you children sleep
You should know by now
There is always something moving
Under your feet

Black water runs deep
Underneath these titanic plates
Where you build your homes
You tie up your safety nets

When these plates meet
It is mountains they make
Yeah when these bones shift
There's an earthquake

Watch your step
You should keep your head down
You never know what tomorrow will bring around
Hold onto what good fortune you have found
For you are walking on
Unsteady ground

We will drill the earth
And you'll ride that slick
When it dirties your hands
It's a dirty trick

But it's like quicksand you know
To distinguish the top from the undertow
It gets harder
As your eyes and your bellies grow

Watch your step
You should keep your head down
You never know what tomorrow will bring around
Hold onto what good fortune you have found
For you are walking on

You love God
Yes, you love your president
You want them both
But we must keep them separate
The left hand don't know where the right hand is at yet
The children don't know yet that we're bombing Baghdad

Keep your head down
We are walking on
Unsteady ground