

Dillon, Abrupt Clarity

As a tornado took shape
I came to see

For an hour or so, stood on that field
Watched the dirt rise
As if paralysed

The closer i got
The less i could feel
The louder it got
The more it seemed real

When rain hit my skin
Abrupt clarity

I had witnessed
A rarity

As the sky cleared
Doubt disappeared

Without evidence
Or resonance