

Elliott, Blue Storm

Is your faith a bird in darkness?
Broken glass.
A moments note.
Flash of lights strobes ages.
End will lie?
The windows broke.
We're destroyed by you.
Blue storms that roll.
Step outside.
Kissing rain fall.
Tasting like blue and gold.
Splash of light, sends you airborne.
Crashing out, and catching on.
Tear drop eyes soak the pavement.
Let it fall, let it fall.
Charcoal blue city is swimming in petals.
All are believing none are alarmed.
Let it fall.
Landslide.