

# Imperative Reaction, Alone

I'll never understand  
The way these feelings disappear  
Only to reemerge  
In times like these  
When the sky I hold above me falls  
The ground just disappears  
And the storm on the horizon  
Is drawing near

Now the sky is so gray  
The air is all that listens  
A tattered frame  
Swaying in the distance

I screamed into the sky  
I held above my head  
And I watched  
The clouds stare back at me  
And mimic my regret  
The looming guilt of change  
And the world I knew as mine  
Pulled themselves away from me  
And fell into the sky