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