

# Jewel, Amen

You're mothers' child  
but night lays you down  
hair aflame, wile look in your eye  
Naked belly to the ground  
A forest fire  
Nibbles at your veins  
Crawls up your arm  
runs away with your mind  
And burns dry thoughts like leaves  
Amen

Eyes stare up  
but something's in the way  
In the Bible only angels have wings  
And the rest must wait to be saved  
A dry tongue  
Screams at the sky  
But the wind just breathes words in  
As a strange bird tries to fly  
Amen

Pieces of us die everyday  
As though our flesh were hell  
Such injustice, as children we are told  
That from God we fell.  
Where are my angels?  
Where's my golden one?  
Where's my hope  
now that my heroes have gone?  
Some are being beaten  
Some are being born.  
And some can't tell the difference anymore  
Amen  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah