King Missile, Heaven

It's so beautiful here the swallows are swinging and swaying Sweetly tweeding in the fruit trees Sparrows hip hop into my hands and somehow I hold them and gently pet their wings Why does this happen here? Now? I was in tears yesterday Tattered and near lifeless have I died and passed in to the after world?

I must have this is heaven

How did I get here?

Let me retrace my steps

What happened yesterday?

I was in tears, near lifeless

Something sad must have happened but what?

What was I crying about? Is it over? Is it okay now?

Who am I talking to? What's going on?

Oh no, now the sparrow is broken and mangled in my bloody hands

This is so awful

Giant flying insects are crawling all over me

Biting and laughing

This is even worse than being alive

This is worse than being alive

Even worse than being alive

I hate this