

Namelessnumberheadman, Full & Frayed

Full stop where you let go - count a moment for your return.
One drop, stuttered and slow. Then you're back to approaching.
In the pictures year away, the explosions were deafening.
In the dark we all prayed to lights above the sound.

Clouds and stars collide.
Pulsing air expands then subsides.
Stirred by a spark, we're standing awake here.

Limbs ache, bones are unwound. All disperse at a yawning pace.
Touch, take back to the ground - gentle glowing in every face.
We sang to the tune of our steps composing
a nightbook inscribed, "We stayed full and frayed."

Clouds and stars collide.
Pulsing air expands then subsides.
Stirred by a spark, we're standing awake here.