

Noe Venable, Riverwide

The mirror must be broken
Or else how do you explain the scattered light?
The mirror must be broken
And the day dissolving into night
They think I am sleeping
But I woke up on the edge of the river wide
Of all the broken pieces
Of all the pieces I can find
Of all the diamond splinters
There is one keeps sticking in my mind
hurry past the border
Everyone is waiting for you on the other side of
Where you hide, love,
By the riverwide