

SIREN

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Sawblade to the sun--

Metal on melt,

 yellows, greens, acrid smoke,

 Time stamped

 in sand

Crow circling supplicant--

 A flash of light across the sky

 // CROSS THE SKY

 BLACK LINES //

 Pull who? under, clouds to cover

 A shadow will cool this split,

 and usher the hole closed

 I see your planet stir--

 Green again, blue, makes yellow

As edges sharpen from getting close,
set the blade for morning--

 Curb the red

 before the pinks come on

 Crow circling supplicant,

 Sawblade to the sun

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