

One-Second Sunset

I remember watching a sunset,
Moon chasing sun across glowing sky,
Free flying, spreading above the forest.
When clouds like fire start rolling by,

I sit below ground, underneath the earth,
With the drum of raindrops hitting the trees,
Tangled roots, dirt surrounds me, trapped.
Like Crickets under rocks, Crickets under leaves.

Unlucky Cricket caught in a cage
Can you remember how those raindrops bled?
Through the bars of the window can you see
Pink sky turning orange, orange sky turning red?

Rain feeds tangled roots, dirt becomes mud.
But I still see light filtering through the bars.
Flip the switch, give me a One-Second Sunset
Gray sky turning black, no moon, no stars.