BRICK WALLS
When the wind
blows through there

Earth stands at the top
of the tear

Stitching
Stitching
Stitching

No one’s ever been there
No one’s ever tried

Nowadays
People seem to hide,

Behind bricks they’ve built
so strong

The tear ripples between
Us,
Us, I’ve said, no one’s ever seen

Some can sense
It there

Like how they can
a hair on their head

Earth rippling,
Its breaking, our bond is being lost.

And those brick walls keep climbing, and will
Never
Never
Stop.