

I Watch The Lanterns Fade

I meet the cherry blossom tree by the rising sun
Buds twinkle to cardinals' sweetest choir
Blooming rainbows of the brightest pink
The air tastes like the freshest fruit
The cherry blossom tree stands

I wait at distance
Planets fly through time
Peril as color bleeds from the days
Threatening smell of rotten sulfur
The cherry blossom tree still stands

I wait in silence
Magma cremates thirsty roses
Molten clouds choke birdsongs and
Throat is eaten out by ashes
The cherry blossom tree still stands

I wait in seizure
Crumble of the mountains from fearful tectonics
Crush of water erodes wishful willows and
The air shivers into ice
The cherry blossom tree still stands

I wait for the petals' sweetest embrace over me
Black snap and the sun is gone
Bitter winds that taste like charred dirt
Thankless bullet rain numbs the skin
The cherry blossom tree still stands

I wait
The cherry blossom tree is struck by lightning
Its petals flutter like lanterns into the night
I watch each light drift out, until
I'm alone

in the dark.