

## Distance & Entanglement

On the seventh day,  
I killed Adam and Eve,  
poured fire into the sea,  
took out a teaspoon,  
stirred up the ether,  
and out came the bugs  
from the pitch black netherworld,  
creeping and crawling  
and slinking and sprawling  
their way to the land  
and up through the trees.

On the first day,  
I fell from the heavens,  
I ruptured the sky  
and dissolved the senate  
of angels and stars,  
pulling Earth toward Mars,  
entwining our hearts,  
commanding worlds into collision,  
consummate union  
despite infinite distance.

On the last day,  
I'll find you there waiting  
and bring you closer to me.  
Dissolve you into my eternal ocean,  
give you my home and  
give you my heart,  
give you my sun,  
my moon, my devotion,  
bridging our distance  
entangled in motion,  
our souls return to the sea.