The Vultures And Elephants Remind Me Of You

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THE VULTURES AND ELEPHANTS

REMIND ME OF YOU

BY ELIAS VAN SON

with the elegance of fireworks in bloom,
these elephants, they tear apart the room,
tusk-scratch murals on the walls, swing and croon
with trombone trunks of umbilical bamboo.

and somehow this reminded me of you.

the vultures keep leaving
their tune in the trees,
it gets blown from the branches
at the sight of a breeze.
"baby, baby, baby, please.
death don't mean a thing."

and somehow this reminded me of you.