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## Here

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## Here

Alex Abbley

Here lies the heart,  
Pulsating on a thousand chests  
The beating of a nation  
Heard from the 3rd floor  
Heavy to hold, harder to mold.

Here lies our mother,  
Handing over her heart  
In exchange for freedom  
Tears to fall, blessing the soil  
Sacrifice comes up empty handed.

Here lies the nature of good and of evil,  
Where night will kiss the day  
Skies cradling their stars  
Will open that door, leading to all  
Heavens and a heart for Venus too.

Here lies the stone,  
The seedling suspended midair  
Where our ancestors now rest  
Upon that earth, memory will be stamped  
And tomorrow's past will be erased.

Here lies our hope,  
To beat back life into that chest  
And plant those seeds, and bloom once more  
Not to go on foot, only to take a step back  
Dust will collect, but what we settle must be infinite.