

tornado song

I sing my
tornado song
for her
but she
doesn't answer.

it roars
in my ears
like I'm dropping
through the falls
at niagara.

it rumbles
through my
belly like a
freight train
crossing a bridge
to nowhere.

it echoes
through every
vacant cathedral
in my chest
stripping me bare
to a childhood
spent singing in vain
for love.