



THE FALCON FILL THE SKY
FOLDS BACK HIS WINGS
AND TAKES THE HIGH DIVE:

RED CUPS OF FALLEN WINE
STAIN RED THE TABLE BOARDS,
THE WHOLE WORLD'S CAUGHT
INSIDE A BATTLE CRY.

THE AIR IS HOME!

THE EARTH IS
HUNTING GROUND

AND THE WILD SONG OF HIS
FALCON'S TANGLE
NESTS ARE INSIDE
HIS SKULLS
WHERE ONLY

GOD
CAN HEAR
IT!

THE
FALCON

