

## No More Water

(Matt Loat)

I pray for rain

Looking out from the glassed safety of my apartment

All I see is them burning

The sun hidden in the redness of the screaming flames and smoke

Roaring winds carry their screams

I'm crying as I cannot reach them

My outstretched palm isn't long enough

The beauty of this land is baptized in darkness

The black smoke chokes the very air in front of me

Mother nature has called upon her necromancer

The screams are louder now

An entire nation showered in droughts

There's no more water in the wells

Fences of red orange and yellow ablaze all around the innocent

My heart is breaking

I can do nothing but pray

There is no water

My beautiful neighbours are in the furnace

I cannot get them out

The nights are lonely now

No choruses at sunrise or encores at sunset

The heavens finally open the rains breached those clouded gates

Though for so many of my friends

The water came too late

