And It Gently Falls

Kirk Robbins

The Decemberists tell their tawdry tales
As I try to buy what’s not for sale
Bitter bits of wicked white
Sting the skin and blur the sight
This year’s sins are tucked away
By crystal ghosts that cannot stay
And it gently falls
And it gently falls

Sedaris jokes of Santa Claus
Cottoned landscape gives me pause
Every breath sedately steaming
Miring me in misty meaning
Phantom flake is so oblivious
That one day soon what melts will be us
And it quickly fades
And it quickly fades