

atomic birds

alone i choose the ra'dio of my heart
picking up echoes of your distant song
in cracks of thunder five seconds apart
the rolling trains that drag us both along

by wing and time we sang similar tune
by wing and time we wove a nest of glass
vibrations that converged under the moon
rhyming with secrets deep under our past

i sit across the street right in your 'hood
but not by heart's design; coincidence
the way we must have met inside the wood
atomic birds searching for covalence

the brilliant flash- this sonic boom of why
we rocket separately into the sky

|D^m|A^{m7}|F^{o7}|G⁶F⁶G⁶
|D^m|A^{m7}|C|G⁶A⁷B^o

|C|G|F|F|
|C|G⁷|F^{o7}|F^{o7}|