

Amal (pt. ii)

Stop the eyes from shutting
I'll play this song louder — awake
Stop this black bird's cajoling
I know the blood is blue — expired
The doors of heaven creak open
Ready to host your joy, your bleak

(You are on your way, end of endings)

Chant with me, kids, keep it lyrical
Hope is everywhere, but in death — give me a miracle

(You can)

There, your memories, tulips and burning lucky fuel
There, the coffin, its homey soil, the rosewater and chilli oil
The reel of your life, light and shadows on their walls
We'll post your picture and caption-capture this grief
There, your car keys and meds
And you loved mangoes

(You are on your way, end of endings)

Chant with me, kids, keep it lyrical
Hope is everywhere, but in death — heaven, give me a miracle

(You can)

Stop the sun its rising

Curtail the wind its dancing

Shut down the urban construction site

Constipate the clouds, no raining

Deny the volcanoes their orange orgasm

Push the ballerina mid pirouette

(You can't)

(You can't)

(You can't)

(You can't)

(You can't)

(You can't)

The deed of this town is in your name

The streets and your foot in concrete

The dust in your room, oh, the dust

They say you went out to fetch some smokes

Stamp the 'cancelled' on your passport in red

No more a chain-of-documents occupant

No more a passenger, just a passerby, just passed

And we'll put your toothbrush in a ziplock

In a drawer

In a chest of remembrance

In our chests

When tongues can't do the job

And alphabets aren't melancholy enough
Because this is irrevocable, so hope is confused
But this town belongs to you
And you it
And dust is never created nor destroyed
And neither were you
And neither are we
So, we cry
Some carry on
Some crippled
But it lurks somewhere in the cobblestone, it lurks
Just not for you

(You are on your way, end of endings)

Chant with me, kids, keep it lyrical
Hope is everywhere, but in death — please, give me a miracle

(You can)

There you are, I remember your name it rhymes with —
No, rhyme is but for the living
All is forgiven
Towns and cities you've known, know you still
See, architecture remembers and humans sing
So, go on, leave an imprint somewhere new, leave it in the key of hope.

(You are on your way, begin again)

Chant with me, kids, keep it lyrical

Amal is everywhere, and we're still here — what a miracle