THEY KNEW PLACES WHERE

A man could crawl up in a wormhole
    No bigger than his head
Vampires served as lifeguards
    And pools were full of blood
Sea life lived forever
    But evening skies could die
Birds took over cities
    And all the cars could fly
Falling was only backwards
    And nothing hit the ground
Music came from eggshells
    And was laid upon the land
Days were always longest
    When night ran out of time
Poets wrote the books
    But could not read a line
Prizes went to losers
    And armies always won
Sins of a wayward father
    Could not ignite the son
Lovers courted seedlings
    And sex came from a gourd
A man could crawl inside a woman
    And always be reborn

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