

Prometheus

By Michael Mortenson

Bring us fire. Bring us light.
Bring us knowledge. Steer us right.
Good and evil, feed us fruit.
Tempt us with a parachute.
Crash and burn, break and char,
Scourge us hence, near and far.
We will curse thee. We will rage.
We will write upon the page.
We will open up the box
before Pandora even knocks.

Bring us fire. Bring us light.
Hide our Eden in the night.
Fashion raincoats from a cloud.
Make rocks speechless speak aloud.
Flood our knowledge. Soak our scars.
Wash away our idle stars.

Bring us fire. Bring us light.
Bring us wisdom in the fight.
Prometheus, attend the sky.
Send the word as owls fly.
Feast the wolves upon our wrong.
Save the dying dodo's song.
May we smile, may we cry,
May thy lightning scorch the sky.
Never answer, lest we die,
our yearning, ever-burning *why?*