

## **We Resurface**

From the fiery plunge  
we resurface  
mud people see us  
we are the buried blessings.

I'm on the side of the dead  
beneath the cracks  
and dirty crevices that have  
failed to cover our ascent.

Let's disturb the prophecy  
through this drought we climb  
ferocious flames mock  
your clean cold surfaces.

Memorials glisten  
to self-serve their importance  
we are the reminders  
who burst through the ash.

We were never meant  
to be on marble monuments  
built to eradicate  
your guilt.