

The Last Leviathan

My soul has been torn from me and I am bleeding
My heart it has been rent and I am crying
As the beauty around me fails and I am screaming
I am the last of the great whales and I am dying

Last night I heard the cry of my last companion
The blast of a harpoon gun and I swam alone
I reflected on days gone by when we were thousands
And I know that I soon must die, the last leviathan

This morning the sun did rise in a crimson north sky
The ice was the color of blood and I heard the wind sigh
I rose up to take a breath, it was my last one
From a gun came the roar of death, and now I'm undone

And now that we all are gone, there'll be no more hunting
The "big fellow" is no more and it's no use lamenting
What race will be next in line all for the slaughter
The elephant or the seal or your sons and daughters

by Andy Barnes
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