

Where I'm from

Born of rainbow bottles



filled with alchemical magic



of broken toys, miality warriors, KIA  
war heroes



of creeping cars - driving towards adventures  
led by hands



with shattered rocks, meteor warriors who fought  
to the death

From worn logs, ancient swords, slayers of evil.



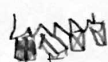
from the buds of tall flowers, juiced into brew  
brewed with pink berries from nearby bushes



as old bells ring across the hills - so close  
faraway memories

The worst street and worst moments

as I dreamed, wrote my dreams, and



acted them out - sparkling and beautiful

from memories of Christmas gifts left waiting



of birthday cards I made all by myself

The glazing heavens of the nights when my favorites  
were made

And the kitchen was the gate to paradise



The glowing moments when I would arrive  
back to class and have everyone miss me



Tainted by the dusty memories of places I locked  
myself to keep everyone away...

Brewed from magical potions created from  
innumerable soaps and lotions

my stories, my toys my dreams  
from which I came

