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KIND OF ROUGH TO

TASTE THE STUFF

OF HOLLOW STAFF

EYES THAT DIED WITH

LOVING CARE

SOMEONE TALKS & ADMIR

TO BLOW IT OUT & MAKE A SUE

TO FIND A

MOMENT

TO SEE IF SOMEONE CAME

ONLY TO THEM

THEY QUIT LAMENT

WILL NEVER BE SO

* ENLIGHTENED DEED OF TEARS

ON MIND OF ^{WITH} ~~WILL~~ ^{WAS} ~~WAS~~ ^{WAS}

THE FOOTPRINT OF THE YMAS

(2)

IN SANDS OF WIND MIGHT HAVE
NEVER BEEN

IF YES SOMEONE HAD LET ME IN

IF YES BECAUSE BECAUSE
NOT SOME OF NO

BUT HYMN OF TRUTH & TRUST
AS THOUGH

NO NEED TO CARE

JUST LAUGH & SILENCE

THE EVENING IS GLW

& DAWN, ^{TWENTY} ~~THAT~~ STAY
SUCH THAT MEAN,

AWAY GIFT OF LIFE

AWAY ALL OF BEING ^{RIND} ~~THAT~~

WITH ONE PENS INTO

(3)

THE FACE OF NIGHT

NO. DARK ROOM WITH

CURTAIN DRAW

BUT CHAIR THAT CALLS ^{ONE} FOR

WITH LOU'S ^{POWER} GLOW, CLINT