

1/27/07
GOOSE CAMP

FOR RUTH/
ON TURNING

ROUGH THAT YOU TURNED
ROUGH WHAT YOU SAID
DIDN'T TAKE MUCH
OLD LESSON LEARNED
PRAY TRUST BE NOT DEAN

LOVE'S SOLACE SOUGHT
EMBRACE OF THE ID
ALAS. NAUGHT BUT SPURNED,
ELEGANT. ICE INSTANT.

WARM PROMISES OF SOUL'S KISS
KNOWS NAUGHT BUT NAUGHT
KNOWS NAUGHT BUT THIS
NO'S SAD AND
MOURNFUL GIFT

TURN'S DAY'S SWEET LIGHT
SO COLD AND DARK
BRINGS WACHT AT NIGHT
FRAUGHT WITH WOE
A DREAM

THE ONE YOU PAINT
LIFE'S WET WITH ME
YET STAYS FOR NOW AS WELL
TO DANCE AND SING
THE ITAUNTAS MELODY.
THE FOUL YOU PLACE
UPON MY STAFF.
AND POST ONTO
MY BILL.

YES I'M YOUR FRIEND.
YES I'M STILL THERE
THOUGH VISION DRIFTS
FADE AND FAS
YES I STILL CARE

NEED HELP

MAKE A CALL

SOLD ME SHORT

TURNED ME OUT

BET MY HEART

TOOK A FALL

I'M STILL JUST AS REAL

AS REAL IS ABOUT

NO REAL PAIN

JUST SURVIVE

SUNSHINE FOLLOWS RAIN

ONCE MORE KNOW MY EYES

YOU WILL KNOW ME
AGAIN

