

POEM IN THE SPEECH / THE ROOM /
A DREAM / POWWATION THE ARGUMENT

9/25/05

I STAND, I RISE

THOSE EXINCS, EYES,

THE DISTANT SAND REFRAIN
REFLECTS.

THOSE EYES THAT SEE
FIND ME.

IT ALL REFLECTS
AGAIN.

THOSE EYES
THAT HEAR

THESE SOUNDS SO DEEP
TO ME

OWN INHERENT PRETISE
HARKEN NOW.

WILL TOUCH AND

CELESTIAL RACE

THE RUSH OF THAT

WE FOULS COURT

FORN ~~EMIT~~ ^{CLIMB} SEES
~~SO EATERS~~ ~~STRAY~~ FOR

THE ~~STRAY~~ SHAW OF THE MINE

THE THRENS BEAT

CLOTH OF FAME

OR WILL OLD ^{TIME} ~~THREAT~~

CANT ONE MORE DEARHT

OF REAL REASTS

ANOTHER COAT OF SHAME

THAT LEADS OUT
ITEM

THE SOUNDS SO DEEP
TO MY OWN JOURNAL
PLEASE

AMUSED NOW

WILL TALK &

CONSTANT CARE

THE COST OF THAT
WE FOLKS COVER
SO ENJOY SEE
THAT THERE AND LEFT OF
OR WILL OLD TIME
LARGE ONE MORE
DANCING
OF

REPOST
ANALYST
COST
OF STIMULATED