

NO THOUGHTS SAVE NOW. THE ANGEL LOST
THE LOUS A FLAME. NONE BUT THE WIND.
~~HOW CAN IT BE BUT~~
NOTHING ^{STARS} ~~LEFT~~ ^{WARM} LIKE BUT THE HAND OF MUST.
NO POWER LIKE THE FILL ~~THE~~ ^T SEED.

BREATH SO SWIFT. FULL OF FINE
PITCHMENTS THAT, PULSE TO PULSE
FULL THE FLOW OF PURE MIND
SKIN TO SKIN. NOTHING ELSE.

AH WHAT JOY TO MEET & STAY
~~LEAVE~~
GAIN. GAIN. RELEASE. RECHARGE.

TIME HAS NO MEANING. START OR END.
THE ~~ONLY~~ EASY. FURTHER PROGRESS.

~~SHOULD~~ All THE STALLS FLOW FROM PMS.

TO IT. FOR IT. NATURAL BLESS.
FROM ~~THE~~ TIME ~~WAS~~ ~~AN~~ ~~PRINCIPLE~~ TO THE
DISTANT DOOR. ~~THE~~ ^{UNION} CONCEPTION. ~~WAS~~ ~~AN~~ ~~PRINCIPLE~~
THE ~~DOOR~~ OF SPIRIT

ppw
10/18/92