**TALKEETNA LOVE AND TURNS**

Living in Talkeetna town

One thing I have learned

Loving has no up or down

You don’t lose your honey

You just lose your turn

Once I slept in water bliss

Warm and soft and sweet

Now I ponder only this

A pick up on the street

Curled double in a seat

No water bed nor heat

You don’t lose your lover in Talkeetna

You don’t lose that stuff so fine

If you’re good and do it right

You only lose your place in life

Had a woman once that would do me

Do me when where what I need

Carry water chip wood feed the dog

Can salmon plant platable seed

Then I wandered in the Fairview inn

Danced to five a.m. and tried to drink’m dry

Woke with twp strangers deed in sin

Guess my honey’s mad and gone

But yes I’ll get my turn again

You can bet I’ll really try

You don’t get no free loving in Talkeetna

You only get the loving that you earn

You don’t lose your lover in Talkeetna

You only lose a turn

Such a plight for sucvh a pilgrim

Such a pilgrim such as i

Lay each night in bed alone

With my dog and softly moan

She is gone another’s arms

This cabin cold without her charms

Nothing left to do but cry

World is dark that

Once was sunny

Mournful wind and

Cloudy sky

Ah how I miss my Talkeetna honey

How I miss my Talkeetna pie

Yet I know I’ll still get

My turn in place

In life again

For if I don’t I’ll surely die

*PHILLIP PAUL. 07/13/2011.*

*Fairview Inn*

*1:30 a.m.*

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