

only as what(out of a flophouse)floats
on murdered feet into immense no

Where

which to map while these not eyes quite try
almost their mind immeasurably roots
among much soundless rubbish of guitars
and watches

only as this(which might have been
a man and kept a date and played a tune)
death's dollhead wandering under weakening stars

Feels;if

& god said & there was

is born:

one face who.

and hands hold his whose unlife

bursts

only so;only if you should turn
the infinite corner of love,all that i am
easily disappears(leaving no proof

not the least shadow of a. Not one smallest dream)