

the exhausted month:

April 2011

passion: what went wrong-

- the sun rises

over hills -you'll go back

your dreams are gone

- but you'll be back again

they were likely to see everything in the light

though the colors were there all night

it-s a long way there

I'll make something up to your body

and get in touch with you

baby, now you're telling me all these things

-last week would've been the time for them

- no! you're not strong

who is on a different path through life

stones skipping over some options

others choices others not

- drive it away

drive it away

- here what I say

beings driven away from the city
you are of a handful of people I miss
sometimes I call others by your name
sometimes I call you by the name of another
- when I saw the mountains across the water
they have special meaning
I will make sure

even though we tried for something new
a plaster cast of a cast
ends as the bare outline of the face

- get this together?
I was just about to set back on your heels you, sweet
eyes,

you're the faces
like their your masks and you wear them
your the things i'm just about to call mistakes and then am
afraid to give me a moment and so i will try to explain,
- it's no gamble
just can't be that
stranger things have come and gone past

maybe the wind will blow this town away
storms have come to this valley
storms hit this valley over there,
by the rivers
- how they come up

you know the way home
let's have a few words we will say
one moment after our hope passes here I am
just see what sons and daughters are
in trying and in trying not to be
I think it's the story we debate over.

living contained
living with confederates who praise morality
one you got it where are you going