

Untitled 2:

June 8th 2009

There was no more time for your song
the words strung out the meaning is long gone
long done and figured
dried skin to bony faces
There they are not there

On so numerous occasion
flex your fingers there is causation
draw tenseness there is intention
-a force to be reckoned with
as if we could come aside intention
get a touch of and run with
photographed unconsciously
growing thin
such as we are standing
admits the fragmentation of our understanding
-the narrowness of our evidence