

Untitled

March/April

August 22 2012

April

Guns guns america ! don't take them too far away-

where were you my sweet heart baby? come back from
-so far? coming on strong you are summer

past their street-case past their stairwell up in arms and all
ashamed -crazed for one thing one in all and nones the
same say something all around the word sound like u
never that your heart could break there is just a
hardened down part of me that knows what it's like all
these broken down

follow me around and day and night

look around all see I fall awake light bulbs burn out one by
one

stabilized like the bridge, - balanced building -on that
downward force -that spinning round hold you up (at
arms) arrange this content and it aligned you: cities;
building upon building ground for the conquered guns
america guns and armatta and we find our brothers
bedding guns and in-format of bullets and our si so

weather on fen with piling nor on granite we build and
weather- there is solid ground or not there are forces
about this world and our misconceptions, among them

amount to being one of them,

along with oh - gravity, oh electromagnetism, follow us,
carry today

-and how physics sustains us and your arms are a
thousand acres and your back is a continent and every
civilization and word is there, - not just a recapitulation but
sometime in its entirety so that you and I treat you like a
world for you are equal to it in its breadth, richness and
magnanimity. so I will let others be the sun others be the
dark night but you are rock and earth- don't take this too
far