

# To Morning:

September 30th, 2009

Now you see  
you and I after all  
this time-

I have strength to go my own way-  
walk away and never look back  
I will find you if not in the next life  
-I would work myself to death if I believed that-

So I'll be on my way  
I will be there  
the sun will rise and  
you will be awake  
you will be awake  
stirred not by moonlight  
-nor by foggy dreams  
No,- sunlight!  
No,- daybreak!  
awful daylight morning  
all alone or still dreaming  
DID YOU CATCH THAT?  
If it were a sickness  
I would die trying to  
be anything but paper words  
-[people's uniforms from foreign wars  
and dollar bills]