

# John Dewey -after life :

December 7th 2009

Those who seek enlightenment at night  
from dark places out of which come noises  
I am your brethren what you have done I will pick up and  
bring to fruition  
just whispers and blue lights on the way to John Dewey's  
grave

Thank you John Dewey,  
I stand in your shadow  
I walk the same streets as you  
I stand by your grave now  
cast my shadow on it, oh city lights  
where the light eats the dark up  
turns to smoke  
little trees