Jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine

Meltin' in a pot of thieves

Wild card up my sleeve

Thick heart of stone

My sins my own

They belong to me, me

People say "beware!"

But I don't care

The words are just

Rules and regulations to me, me

I-I walk in a room, you know I look so proud

I'm movin' in this here atmosphere, well, anything's allowed

And I go to this here party and I just get bored

Until I look out the window, see a sweet young thing

Humpin' on the parking meter, leanin' on the parking meter

Oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine

And I got this crazy feeling and then I'm gonna ah-ah make her mine

Ooh I'll put my spell on her

Here she comes

Walkin' down the street

Here she comes

Comin' through my door

Here she comes

Crawlin' up my stair

Here she comes

Waltzin' through the hall

In a pretty red dress

And oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine

And I got this crazy feeling that I'm gonna ah-ah make her mine

And then I hear this knockin' on my door

Hear this knockin' on my door

And I look up into the big tower clock

And say, "oh my God here's midnight!"

And my baby is walkin' through the door

Leanin' on my couch she whispers to me and I take the big plunge

And oh, she was so good and oh, she was so fine

And I'm gonna tell the world that I just ah-ah made her mine

And I said darling, tell me your name, she told me her name

She whispered to me, she told me her name

And her name is, and her name is, and her name is, and her name is G-L-O-R-I-A

G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria

G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria

I was at the stadium

There were twenty thousand girls called their names out to me

Marie and Ruth but to tell you the truth

I didn't hear them I didn't see

I let my eyes rise to the big tower clock

And I heard those bells chimin' in my heart

Going ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong.

Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong

Counting the time, then you came to my room

And you whispered to me and we took the big plunge

And oh. you were so good, oh, you were so fine

And I gotta tell the world that I make her mine make her mine

Make her mine make her mine make her mine make her mine

G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria,

G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria

And the tower bells chime, "ding dong" they chime

They're singing, "Jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine."

Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A,

Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A, G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria

G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria,

G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria,

G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria.

Late afternoon, dreaming hotel

We just had the quarrel that sent you away.

I was looking for you, are you gone gone?

Called you on the phone, another dimension.

Well, you never returned, oh you know what I mean.

I went looking for you, are you gone, gone?

Down by the ocean it was so dismal,

Women all standing with a shock on their faces.

Sad description, oh I was looking for you.

Everyone was singing, girl is washed up

On Redondo Beach and everyone is so sad.

I was looking for you, are you gone gone?

Pretty little girl, everyone cried.

She was the victim of sweet suicide.

I went looking for you, are you gone gone?

Down by the ocean it was so dismal,

Women all standing with shock on their faces.

Sad description, oh I was looking for you.

Desk clerk told me girl was washed up,

Was small, an angel with apple blonde hair, now.

I went looking for you, are you gone gone?

Picked up my key, didn't reply.

Went to my room, started to cry.

You were small, an angel, are you gone gone?

Down by the ocean it was so dismal.

I was just standing with shock on my face.

The hearse pulled away, and the girl that had died, it was you.

You'll never return into my arms 'cause you were gone gone.

Never return into my arms 'cause you were gone gone.

Gone gone, gone gone, good-bye.

His father died and left him a little farm in New England.

All the long black funeral cars left the scene

And the boy was just standing there alone

Looking at the shiny red tractor

Him and his daddy used to sit inside

And circle the blue fields and grease the night.

It was if someone had spread butter on all the fine points of the stars

'Cause when he looked up they started to slip.

Then he put his head in the crux of his arm

And he started to drift, drift to the belly of a ship,

Let the ship slide open, and he went inside of it

And saw his daddy 'hind the control board streamin' beads of light,

He saw his daddy 'hind the control board,

And he was very different tonight

'Cause he was not human, he was not human.

And then the little boy's face lit up with such naked joy

That the sun burned around his lids and his eyes were like two suns,

White lids, white opals, seeing everything just a little bit too clearly

And he looked around and there was no black ship in sight,

No black funeral cars, nothing except for him the raven

And fell on his knees and looked up and cried out,

“No, daddy, don't leave me here alone,

Take me up, daddy, to the belly of your ship,

Let the ship slide open and I'll go inside of it

Where you're not human, you are not human.”

But nobody heard the boy's cry of alarm.

Nobody there 'cept for the birds around the New England farm

And they gathered in all directions, like roses they scattered

And they were like compass grass coming together into the head of a shaman bouquet

Slit in his nose and all the others went shooting

And he saw the lights of traffic beckoning like the hands of Blake

Grabbing at his cheeks, taking out his neck,

All his limbs, everything was twisted and he said,

“I won't give up, won't give up, don't let me give up,

I won't give up, come here, let me go up fast,

Take me up quick, take me up, up to the belly of a ship

And the ship slides open and I go inside of it where I am not human.”

I am helium raven and this movie is mine,

So he cried out as he stretched the sky,

Pushing it all out like latex cartoon, am I all alone in this generation?

We'll just be dreaming of animation night and day

And won't let up, won't let up and I see them coming in,

Oh, I couldn't hear them before, but I hear 'em now,

It's a radar scope in all silver and all platinum lights

Moving in like black ships, they were moving in, streams of them,

And he put up his hands and he said, “It's me, it's me,

I'll give you my eyes, take me up, oh now please take me up,

I'm helium raven waitin' for you, please take me up,

Don't let me here,” the son, the sign, the cross,

Like the shape of a tortured woman, the true shape of a tortured woman,

The mother standing in the doorway letting her sons

No longer presidents but prophets

They're all dreaming they're gonna bear the prophet,

He's gonna run through the fields dreaming in animation

It's all gonna split his skull

It's gonna come out like a black bouquet shining

Like a fist that's gonna shoot them up

Like light, like Mohammed Boxer

Take them up up up up up up

Oh, let's go up, up, take me up, I'll go up,

I'm going up, I'm going up

Take me up, I'm going up, I'll go up there

Go up go up go up go up up up up up up up

Up, up to the belly of a ship.

Let the ship slide open and we'll go inside of it

Where we are not human, we're not human.

Well, there was sand, there were tiles,

The sun had melted the sand and it coagulated

Like a river of glass

When it hardened he looked at the surface

He saw his face

And where there were eyes were just two white opals, two white opals,

Where there were eyes there were just two white opals

And he looked up and the rays shot

And he saw raven comin' in

And he crawled on his back and he went up

Up up up up up up

Sha da do wop, da shaman do way, sha da do wop, da shaman do way,

Sha da do wop, da shaman do way, sha da do wop, da shaman do way,

Sha da do wop, da shaman do way,

We like birdland.

Every night before I go to sleep

Find a ticket, win a lottery,

Scoop the pearls up from the sea

Cash them in and buy you all the things you need.

Every night before I rest my head

See those dollar bills go swirling 'round my bed.

I know they're stolen, but I don't feel bad.

I take that money, buy you things you never had.

Oh, baby, it would mean so much to me,

Oh, baby, to buy you all the things you need for free.

I'll buy you a jet plane, baby,

Get you on a higher plane to a jet stream

And take you through the stratosphere

And check out the planets there and then take you down

Deep where it's hot, hot in Arabia, babia, then cool, cold fields of snow

And we'll roll, dream, roll, dream, roll, roll, dream, dream.

When we dream it, when we dream it, when we dream it,

We'll dream it, dream it for free, free money,

Free money, free money, free money, free money, free money, free money.

Every night before I go to sleep

Find a ticket, win a lottery.

Every night before I rest my head

See those dollar bills go swirling 'round my bed.

Oh, baby, it would mean so much to me,

Baby, I know our troubles will be gone.

Oh, I know our troubles will be gone, goin' gone

If we dream, dream, dream for free.

And when we dream it, when we dream it, when we dream it,

Let's dream it, we'll dream it for free, free money,

Free money, free money, free money, [X7]

Free money, free money, free money, free.

The wall is high, the black barn,

The babe in my arms in her swaddling clothes

And I know soon that the sky will split

And the planets will shift,

Balls of jade will drop and existence will stop.

Little sister, the sky is falling, I don't mind, I don't mind.

Little sister, the fates are calling on you.

Ah, here I stand again in this old 'lectric whirlwind,

The sea rushes up my knees like flame

And I feel like just some misplaced Joan Of Arc

And the cause is you lookin' up at me.

Oh baby, I remember when you were born,

It was dawn and the storm settled in my belly

And I rolled in the grass and I spit out the gas

And I lit a match and the void went flash

And the sky split and the planets hit,

Balls of jade dropped and existence stopped, stopped, stop, stop.

Little sister, the sky is falling, I don't mind, I don't mind.

Little sister, the fates are calling on you.

I was goin' crazy, so crazy I knew I could break through with you,

So with one hand I rocked you and with one heart I reached for you.

Ah, I knew your youth was for the takin', fire on a mental plane,

So I ran through the fields as the bats with their baby vein faces

Burst from the barn and flames in a violent violet sky,

And I fell on my knees and pressed you against me.

Your soul was like a network of spittle,

Like glass balls movin' in like cold streams of logic,

And I prayed as the lightning attacked

That something will make it go crack, something will make it go crack,

Something will make it go crack, something will make it go crack.

The palm trees fall into the sea,

It doesn't matter much to me

As long as you're safe, Kimberly.

And I can gaze deep

Into your starry eyes, baby, looking deep in your eyes, baby,

Looking deep in your eyes, baby, looking deep in your eyes, baby,

Into your starry eyes, oh.

Oh, in your starry eyes, baby,

Looking deep in your eyes, baby, looking deep in your eyes, baby, oh.

Oh, looking deep in your eyes, baby,

Into your starry eyes, baby, looking deep in your eyes, baby

Car stopped in a clearing,

Ribbon of life, it was nearing.

I saw the boy break out of his skin.

My heart turned over and I crawled in.

He cried, "Break it up, oh I don't understand,

Break it up, I can't comprehend.

Break it up, oh, I want to feel you.

Break it up, don't talk to me that way,

I'm not listening."

Snow started falling,

I could hear the angel calling.

We rolled on the ground, he stretched out his wings.

The boy flew away and he started to sing.

He sang, "Break it up, oh, I don't understand.

Break it up, I can't comprehend.

Break it up, oh, I want to feel you.

Break it up, don't look at me."

The sky was raging, the boy disappeared,

I fell on my knee

Atmosphere broke up, the boy reappeared.

I cried, "Take me please!"

Ice, it was shining.

I could feel my heart, it was melting.

I tore off my clothes, I danced on my shoes.

I ripped my skin open and then I broke through.

I cried, "Break it up, oh, now I understand.

Break it up, and I want to go.

Break it up, oh please take me with you.

Break it up, I can feel it breaking,

I can feel it breaking, I can feel it breaking,

I can feel, I can feel, I can feel, I can feel."

So break it up, oh now I'm coming with you.

Break it up, now I'm gonna go.

Break it up, oh, feel me, I'm coming.

Break it up, break it up, break it up,

Break it up, break it up, break it up,

Oh, break it up, break it up, break it up

Break it up, break it up, break it on up

Break it up, break it on up, up, up

Break it, break it, break it, break it

Break it on up, break it up,

Break it up, break it up, break it up ...

The boy was in the hallway drinking a glass of tea

From the other end of the hallway a rhythm was generating

Another boy was sliding up the hallway

He merged perfectly with the hallway,

He merged perfectly, the mirror in the hallway

The boy looked at Johnny, Johnny wanted to run,

but the movie kept moving as planned

The boy took Johnny, he pushed him against the locker,

He drove it in, he drove it home, he drove it deep in Johnny

The boy disappeared, Johnny fell on his knees,

started crashing his head against the locker,

started crashing his head against the locker,

started laughing hysterically

When suddenly Johnny gets the feeling he's being surrounded by

horses, horses, horses, horses

coming in in all directions

white shining silver studs with their nose in flames,

He saw horses, horses, horses, horses, horses, horses, horses, horses.

Do you know how to pony like bony maroney

Do you know how to twist, well it goes like this, it goes like this

Baby mash potato, do the alligator, do the alligator

And you twist the twister like your baby sister

I want your baby sister, give me your baby sister, dig your baby sister

Rise up on her knees, do the sweet pea, do the sweet pee pee,

Roll down on her back, got to lose control, got to lose control,

Got to lose control and then you take control,

Then you're rolled down on your back and you like it like that,

Like it like that, like it like that, like it like that,

Then you do the watusi, yeah do the watusi

Life is filled with holes, Johnny's laying there, his sperm coffin

Angel looks down at him and says, “Oh, pretty boy,

Can't you show me nothing but surrender?”

Johnny gets up, takes off his leather jacket,

Taped to his chest there's the answer,

You got pen knives and jack knives and

Switchblades preferred, switchblades preferred

Then he cries, then he screams, saying

Life is full of pain, I'm cruisin' through my brain

And I fill my nose with snow and go Rimbaud,

Go Rimbaud, go Rimbaud,

And go Johnny go, and do the watusi, oh do the watusi

There's a little place, a place called space

It's a pretty little place, it's across the tracks,

Across the tracks and the name of the place is you like it like that,

You like it like that, you like it like that, you like it like that,

And the name of the band is the

Twistelettes, Twistelettes, Twistelettes, Twistelettes,

Twistelettes, Twistelettes, Twistelettes, Twistelettes

Baby calm down, better calm down,

In the night, in the eye of the forest

There's a mare black and shining with yellow hair,

I put my fingers through her silken hair and found a stair,

I didn't waste time, I just walked right up and saw that

up there -- there is a sea

up there -- there is a sea

up there -- there is a sea

the sea's the possibility

There is no land but the land

(up there is just a sea of possibilities)

There is no sea but the sea

(up there is a wall of possibilities)

There is no keeper but the key

(up there there are several walls of possibilities)

Except for one who seizes possibilities, one who seizes possibilities.

(up there)

I seize the first possibility, is the sea around me

I was standing there with my legs spread like a sailor

(in a sea of possibilities) I felt his hand on my knee

(on the screen)

And I looked at Johnny and handed him a branch of cold flame

(in the heart of man)

The waves were coming in like Arabian stallions

Gradually lapping into sea horses

He picked up the blade and he pressed it against his smooth throat

(the spoon)

And let it deep in

(the veins)

Dip in to the sea, to the sea of possibilities

It started hardening

Dip in to the sea, to the sea of possibilities

It started hardening in my hand

And I felt the arrows of desire

I put my hand inside his cranium, oh we had such a brainiac-amour

But no more, no more, I gotta move from my mind to the area

(go Rimbaud go Rimbaud go Rimbaud)

And go Johnny go and do the watusi,

Yeah do the watusi, do the watusi ...

Shined open coiled snakes white and shiny twirling and encircling

Our lives are now entwined, we will fall yes we're together twining

Your nerves, your mane of the black shining horse

And my fingers all entwined through the air,

I could feel it, it was the hair going through my fingers,

(I feel it I feel it I feel it I feel it)

The hairs were like wires going through my body

I I that's how I

that's how I

I died

(at that Tower of Babel they knew what they were after)

(they knew what they were after)

[Everything on the current] moved up

I tried to stop it, but it was too warm, too unbelievably smooth,

Like playing in the sea, in the sea of possibility, the possibility

Was a blade, a shiny blade, I hold the key to the sea of possibilities

There's no land but the land

looked at my hands, and there's a red stream

that went streaming through the sands like fingers,

like arteries, like fingers

(how much fits between the eyes of a horse?)

He lay, pressing it against his throat (your eyes)

He opened his throat (your eyes)

His vocal chords started shooting like (of a horse) mad pituitary glands

The scream he made (and my heart) was so high (my heart) pitched that nobody heard,

No one heard that cry,

No one heard (Johnny) the butterfly flapping in his throat,

(His fingers)

Nobody heard, he was on that bed, it was like a sea of jelly,

And so he seized the first

(his vocal chords shot up)

(possibility)

(like mad pituitary glands)

It was a black tube, he felt himself disintegrate

(there is nothing happening at all)

and go inside the black tube, so when he looked out into the steep

saw this sweet young thing (Fender one)

Humping on the parking meter, leaning on the parking meter

In the sheets

there was a man

dancing around

to the simple

Rock & roll

song

I just don't know what to do tonight,

My head is aching as I drink and breathe

Memory falls like cream in my bones, moving on my own.

There must be something I can dream tonight,

The air is filled with the moves of you,

All the fire is frozen yet still I have the will, ooh, ah.

Trumpets, violins, I hear them in the distance

And my skin emits a ray, but I think it's sad, it's much too bad

That our friends can't be with us today.

Moooooove! Ask the angels who they're calling,

Go ask the angels if they're calling to thee

Ask the angels while they're falling

Who that person could possibly be

And I know you got the feeling,

You know, I feel it crawl across the floor

And I know it got you reelin'

And honey honey the call is for war

And it's wild wild wild wild.

Everybody got the feelin'

You know the feeling and it's stronger each day

Everybody wants to be reelin'

And baby baby I'll show you the way

And I know it's hard sometimes,

You got a piece and hit across the sky

And I know it's hard sometimes

And world war is the battle cry

And it's wild wild wild wild

Across the country through the fields

You know I see it written 'cross the sky

People rising from the highway

And war war is the battle cry

And it's wild wild wild wild.

Armageddon, it's gotten

No savior jailer can take it from me

World ending, it's just beginning

And rock and roll is what I'm born to be

And it's wild wild wild wild

Wild wild wild wild [X3]

Ask the angels if they're startin' to move

Comin' in droves in from L.A.

Ask the angels if they're starting to groove

Lightning as armor and it's today

It's wild wild wild wild

Wild wild wild wild [X3]

Down in Vineland there's a clubhouse,

Girl in white dress, boy shoot white stuff

Oh, don't you know that anyone can join

And they come and they call and they fall on the floor

Don't you see when you're looking at me

That I'll never end transcend transcend

Ain't it strange oh oh oh

Ain't it strange oh oh oh

Come and join me, I implore thee,

I impure thee, come explore me.

Oh, don't you know that anyone can come

And they come and they call and they crawl on the floor.

Don't you see when you're looking at me

That I'll never end transcend transcend

Ain't it strange oh oh oh

Ain't it strange oh oh oh

True, true, who are you?

Who, who am I?

Oh da oh da oh da oh da oh da oh da

Down in Vineland there's a clubhouse,

Girl in white dress, boy shoot white stuff.

Oh, don't you know that anyone can come

And they come and they call and they fall on the floor

Don't you see when you're looking at me

That I'll never end transcend transcend.

Ain't it strange oh oh oh

Ain't it strange oh oh oh

Do you go to the temple tonight?

Oh no, I don't think so

Do you not go to the palace of answers with me Marie?

Oh no, I don't think so, no

See when they offer me book of gold,

I know soon still that platinum is coming

And when I look inside of your temple

It looks just like the inside of anyone one man,

And when he beckons his finger to me,

Well, I move in another direction,

I move in another dimension

I move in another dimension oh oh oh

I spin, I spiral, and I splatter

Hand of God, I feel the finger,

Hand of God, and I start to whirl

And I whirl, and I whirl,

Don't get dizzy, do not fall now,

Turn, God, God (strange)

Go, go on, go like a dervish,

Turn, God, (strange) make a move

Turn, Lord, (strange)

I don't get nervous

Oh I just move in another dimension

Come move in another dimension

Come move in another dimension

Come move in another dimension oh oh oh

Strange strange

Do you go to the temple tonight?

Oh no, I don't think so, no

We'll go to the pagoda

The palace of answers with me, Marie

Oh no, I don't believe so, no

See when they offer me book of gold,

I know soon still that platinum is coming

And when I look inside of your temple

It looks just like the inside of anyone one man

And when he beckons his finger to me,

Well, I move in another dimension

I move in another dimension

I move in another dimension oh oh oh

He's delighted to love me, but you know,

I just don't know what to say to him. I just don't know.

Heard it on the radio, it's no good

Heard it on the radio, it's news to me

When she gets something, it's understood

Baby's got somethin' she's not used to

Down, down, poppy, yeah

Down, down, poppy, yeah

Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score

Baby wants somethin', she's in the mood to

Baby wants somethin', I want more

When I don't get it, I get blue, blue

Down, down, and it's really comin', really comin',

Down, down, poppy, yeah

Goin' on the corner, I'm gonna score

Baby's got somethin', gonna get through, through

When I want somethin' I want more,

Heard it on the radio, there's nothin' I can do do

I'm in the mood to And I'm a woman and an individual

And I want rockin' real slow I wanna hear it on the radio

I wanna hear it, I wanna score (poppies) I wanna hear

it on the radio Baby got it but baby want more

On the radio, heard it on the radio

Baby got it but baby want more

(babble)

Heard it on the radio Won't be no need for layin' in the road

Tonight I'm goin' out, oh yeah Baby got it but baby want more

She won't need it any more (babble)

Although she was tense and lean in the sun Splintered like a country

Gently pulled his finger

Everything is soakin' and spread with butter

Their flowers on an average (on the seed?)

And then they laid her on the table

She connected with the inhaler

And the needle shiftin' like crazy,

She was, she was completely still.

It was like a painting of a vase,

She just lay there and the gas traveled fast

Through the dorsal spine and down and around

(I want more)

The anal cavity, her cranium

(I wanna score)

Just, it was really great, man,

The gas had inflicted her entire spine

With the elements of a voluptuous disease

With a green vapor, made her feet light

Baby want more

Baby was it in the closet.

Baby get it there, baby tag it,

Baby got it and baby begged for it, baby

I don't think (after station) there's any station

(I remember when)

Quite as interesting to me

(baby worship something)

As the 12th station

(laughin' at the flowers)

I tuned in (to the tower) too many centuries

Were calling to me

And I spin, come down thru time

Oh, watch them say you're too high

And I swim through

Hear it on the radio, goddamn in my radio,

Hear it on the radio, hear it on the radio

(babble)

one long ecstatic pure sensation

restriction started excreting, started excreting, ah exhilarating

bottomless pit

Hey Sheba, hey Salome, hey Venus eclipsin' my way ah.

Her vessel, every woman is a vessel, is evasive, is aquatic.

Everyone, silver ecstatic, platinum disk spinning

Pissing in a river, watching it rise

Tattoo fingers shy away from me

Voices voices mesmerize

Voices voices beckoning sea

Come come come come back come back

Come back come back come back

Spoke of a wheel, tip of a spoon

Mouth of a cave, I'm a slave I'm free.

When are you coming ? Hope you come soon

Fingers, fingers encircling thee

Come come come come come come

Come come come come come come for me oh

My bowels are empty, excreting your soul

What more can I give you? Baby I don't know

What more can I give you to make this thing grow?

Don't turn your back now, I'm talking to you

Should I pursue a path so twisted?

Should I crawl defeated and gifted?

Should I go the length of a river

(The royal, the throne, the cry me a river)

Everything I've done, I've done for you

Oh I give my life for you.

Every move I made I move to you,

And I came like a magnet for you now.

What about it, you're gonna leave me,

What about it, you don't need me,

What about it, I can't live without you,

What about it, I never doubted you

What about it? What about it?

What about it? What about it?

Should I pursue a path so twisted?

Should I crawl defeated and gifted?

Should I go the length of a river,

(The royal, the throne, the cry me a river)

What about it, what about it, what about it?

Oh, I'm pissing in a river.

Oh I see you stare spi-pi-pi-pi-pi-pi (spiraling) up there and ho,

Oh, into the center of my brain, and baby come, baby go

And free the hurricane, oh, I go into the center of the airplane

Baby gotta move to the center of my pain

And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping

Upset, total abandon, you know I love you so

Total abandon, ooh, walla walla walla,

Oh I see you stare spi-pi-pi-pi-pi-pi (spiraling) up there and ho,

Oh, into the center of my brain and baby come, baby go

And free the hurricane, oh I go into the center of the airplane,

Baby gotta box in the center of the ring

And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping

Upset, total abandon, you know I love you so.

Total abandon, ooh wah

Oh I go into the center of the airplane,

Baby gotta go to the center of my brain

And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping,

Got no recollection of my past reflection,

So I'm free to move in the resurrection.

My heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping,

My heart pumping, my heart pumping, my heart pumping

Coming in the airport, coming in the sea,

Coming in the garden, got a conscious stream,

Coming in a washroom, coming on a plane,

Coming in a force field, coming in my brain

And my heart, my heart,

Total abandon, total abandon, total abandon,

Total abandon, total abandon, total abandon,

Total abandon

Oh I go into the center of the airplane,

Baby gotta move to the center of my brain,

My heart Oh

When, when will you be landing?

When, when will you return?

Feel, feel my heart expanding

You and your alien arms

All my earthly dreams are shattered,

I'm so tired I quit

Take me forever, it doesn't matter

Deep inside of your ship.

La, la la la la la landing.

Please, oh oh won't you return?

Feel, see your blue lights are flashing,

You and your alien arms

Deep in the forest I whirl like I did as a little girl

Let my eyes rise in the sky looking for you

Oh you know, I would go anywhere at all

'Cause no star is too far with you, with you

La, la la la la la landing.

Please, oh oh won't you return?

Feel, feel my heart expanding,

You and your alien arms

All my earthly dreams are shattered,

I'm so tired I quit

Take me forever, it doesn't matter

Deep inside of your ship

Land, land

Oh I am waiting for you,

Oh I am waiting for you, oh I am waiting for you,

Waiting for you to take me up by my starry spine

Ohhhh ohhhh with your distant fingers

Oh I'm waiting for you, waiting for you,

Oh I am waiting for you

Oh I'll send you a telegram

Oh I have some information for you

Oh I'll send you a telegram

Send it deep in the heart of you

Deep in the heart of your brain is a lever

Oh deep in the heart of your brain is a switch

Oh deep in the heart of your flesh you are clever

Oh honey you met your match in a bitch

Deep in the heart of

Deep in the heart of

[?]

There will be no famine in my existence

I merge with the people of the hills

Oh people of Ethiopia

Your opiate is the air that you breathe

All those mint bushes around you

Are the perfect thing for your system

Aww clean clean it out

You must rid yourself from these, these animal fixations

You must release yourself

From the thickening blackmail of elephantiasis

You must divide the wheat from the rats

You must turn around (and look oh God)

When I see Brancusi

His eyes searching out the infinite abstract spaces

In the (radio) rude hands of sculptor

Now gripped around the neck of a (duosonic)

[?]

(I swear on your eyes no pretty words will sway me)

[?]

Oh look at me aah

[?] cannot move ahh so much aahh everything I am

[?] possible

Aah [?]

Feel so fucked up

[?]

much too

I know I know

[?]

tell him to get out of here

go down to the sea

[?] if he would just tell me

he appreciates Brancusi's [?] space

the sculptor's mallet has been taken in place

[?]

every time I see [?]

Raise the sky.

We got to fly over the land, over the sea.

Fate unwinds and if we die, souls arise.

God, do not seize me please, till victory.

Take arms. Take aim. Be without shame

No one to bow to, to vow to, to blame.

Legions of light, virtuous flight. Ignite, excite.

And you will see us coming, V formation, through the sky.

Film survives. Eyes cry.

On the hill, hear us call through a realm of sound.

Oh, oh-oh. Down and down.

Down and round, oh, down and round.

Round and round, oh, round and round.

Rend the veil and we shall sail.

The nail, the grail: That's all behind thee.

In deed, in creed, the curve of our speed.

And we believe that we will raise the sky.

We got to fly over the land, over the sea.

Fate unwinds and if we die, souls arise.

God, do not seize me please, till victory.

Victory. Till victory. [repeat]

Blood on the T.V., ten o'clock news.

Souls are invaded, heart in a groove.

Beatin' and beatin' so outta time.

What's the mad matter with the church chimes?

Here comes a stranger up on Ninth Avenue.

Leanin' green tower, indiscreet view.

Over the cloud, over the bridge,

sensitive muscle, sensitive ridge of my

space monkey. Sign of the time-time

Space monkey, so outta line-line.

Space monkey, sort of divine.

And he's mine, mine, all mine.

Pierre Clementi, snot full o' cocaine.

The sexual streets, why it's all so insane.

Humans are running, lavender room.

Hoverin' liquid, move over moon for my

space monkey. Sign of the time-time

Space monkey, sort of divine-vine

Space monkey, so out of line and he's mine, mine, oh he's mine

[Spoken]

A stranger comes up to him; hands him an old, rusty Polaroid.

It starts crumbling in his hands.

He says, "Oh man, I don't get the picture. This is no picture.

This is just...this just-a...this just-a...

This is my jack-knife. This is my jack-knife.

This is my jack-knife. This is my jack." (shriek)

Rude excavation, landin' site.

Boy hesitatin', jack-knife.

He rips his leg open, so out of time.

Blood and light runnin'. It's all like a dream.

Light of my life, he's dressed in flame.

It's all so predestined. It's all such a game for my

space monkey. Sign of the time-time.

Space monkey, sort of divine-vine.

Space monkey, so out of line and it's all just space, just space.

There he is, up in a tree.

Oh, I hear him callin' down to me.

That banana-shaped object ain't no banana.

It's a bright, yellow U.F.O.

And he's coming to get me. Here I go.

Up, up, up, up, up, up, up ,up, up ...

Oh, goodbye mama. I'll never do dishes again.

Here I go from my body.

Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. Help!

Take me now baby here as I am

Pull me close, try and understand

Desire is hunger is the fire I breathe

Love is a banquet on which we feed

Come on now try and understand

The way I feel when I'm in your hands

Take my hand come undercover

They can't hurt you now,

Can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now

Because the night belongs to lovers

Because the night belongs to lust

Because the night belongs to lovers

Because the night belongs to us

Have I doubt when I'm alone

Love is a ring, the telephone

Love is an angel disguised as lust

Here in our bed until the morning comes

Come on now try and understand

The way I feel under your command

Take my hand as the sun descends

They can't touch you now,

Can't touch you now, can't touch you now

Because the night belongs to lovers ...

With love we sleep

With doubt the vicious circle

Turn and burns

Without you I cannot live

Forgive, the yearning burning

I believe it's time, too real to feel

So touch me now, touch me now, touch me now

Because the night belongs to lovers ...

Because tonight there are two lovers

If we believe in the night we trust

Because tonight there are two lovers ...

We shall live again, we shall live.

What is it children that falls from the sky?

Tayi, taya, tayi, aye aye.

Mannah from Heaven from the most high,

Food from the father, tayi, taye aye.

We shall live again, we shall live again,

We shall live again, shake out the ghost dance.

Peace to your brother, give and take peace,

Tayi, taya, it leaves two feet

One foot extended, snake to the ground,

Wave up the Earth, one turn around.

We shall live again, we shall live again,

We shall live again, shake out the ghost dance.

Stretch out your arms now tip and swing,

Rude up thy bird, tayi, tayi.

Threw out your shoe over the soil,

Dust off the words that shaped from the tale.

We shall live again, we shall live again,

We shall live again, shake out the ghost dance.

Here we are, Father, Lord, Holy Ghost,

Bread of your bread, ghost of your host,

We are the tears that fall from your eyes,

Word of your word, cry of your cry.

We shall live again, we shall live again,

We shall live again.

What is it, Father, in your eye,

What is this wisdom, eyes of God,

That makes me feel just what I need.

You used to fly me the way to speed.

What is it, Father, holy that night?

What is it, Father, that moves to the right?

What is it, Father, that is waiting in Heaven?

What is it, Father, that shapes from your hand?

What is it, Father, that makes me spin around?

What is it, Father, that brings me down

What is it, Father, you can't tell what I like.

What is it, Father, I just ride into space

What is it, Father, I can tell you one night

What is it, Father, I can tell what I like

What is it, Father, are you into shape

What is it, Father, are you calling today

What is it, Father ... [?]

I haven't fucked much with the past,

But I've fucked plenty with the future.

Over the skin of silk are scars

From the splinters of stations

And walls I've caressed.

A stage is like each bolt of wood,

Like a log of Helen, is my pleasure.

I would measure the success of a night

By the way by the way by the amount of piss and seed

I could exude over the columns that nestled the P.A.

Some nights I'd surprise everybody by skipping off

With a skirt of green net sewed over

With flat metallic circles which dazzled and flashed.

The lights were violet and white.

I had an ornamental veil, but I couldn't bear to use it.

When my hair was cropped, I craved covering,

But now my hair itself is a veil,

And the scalp inside is a scalp of

A crazy and sleepy Comanche

Lies beneath this netting of the skin.

I wake up. I am lying peacefully

I am lying peacefully and my knees are open to the sun.

I desire him, and he is absolutely ready to seize me.

In heart I am a Moslem;

In heart I am an American;

In heart I am Moslem,

In heart I'm an American artist,

And I have no guilt.

I seek pleasure.

I seek the nerves under your skin.

The narrow archway; the layers;

The scroll of ancient lettuce.

We worship the flaw, the belly, the belly,

The mole on the belly of an exquisite whore.

He spared the child and spoiled the rod.

I have not sold myself to God.

Baby was a black sheep. Baby was a whore.

Baby got big and baby get bigger.

Baby get something. Baby get more.

Baby, baby, baby was a rock-and-roll nigger.

Oh, look around you, all around you,

riding on a copper wave.

Do you like the world around you?

Are you ready to behave?

Outside of society, they're waitin' for me.

Outside of society, that's where I want to be.

(Lenny!)

Baby was a black sheep. Baby was a whore.

You know she got big. Well, she's gonna get bigger.

Baby got a hand; got a finger on the trigger.

Baby, baby, baby is a rock-and-roll nigger.

Outside of society, that's where I want to be.

Outside of society, they're waitin' for me.

(Those who have suffered, understand suffering,

and thereby extend their hand

the storm that brings harm

also makes fertile

blessed is the grass

and herb and the true thorn and light)

I was lost in a valley of pleasure.

I was lost in the infinite sea.

I was lost, and measure for measure,

love spewed from the heart of me.

I was lost, and the cost,

and the cost didn't matter to me.

I was lost, and the cost

was to be outside society.

Jimi Hendrix was a nigger.

Jesus Christ and Grandma, too.

Jackson Pollock was a nigger.

Nigger, nigger, nigger, nigger,

nigger, nigger, nigger.

Outside of society, they're waitin' for me.

Outside of society, if you're looking,

that's where you'll find me.

Outside of society, they're waitin' for me.

Outside of society. [Repeat]

I see it all before me:

the days of love and torment;

the nights of rock-and-roll.

I see it all before me.

Sometimes my spirit's empty;

don't have the will to go on.

I wish someone would send me energy.

Give me something.

Give me something to give.

Oh, God, give me something:

a reason to live.

My body is aching.

Don't want sympathy.

Come on. Come and love me.

Come on. Set me free.

Set me free.

The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me through the path of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.

Hey, Lord, I'm waitin' for you.

Oh, God, I'm waitin' for you;

waitin' to open Your ninety-eight wounds

and be Thee, be Thee.

Lead me, oh, lead me.

Leave me something.

Leave me something to live.

Oh, God, give me something:

a reason to live.

I don't want no handout;

no, not sympathy.

Come on. Come and love me.

Come on. Set me free.

Set me free.

Come on. Set me free

Set me free ...

Oh, I'm so young, so goddamn young.

Oh, I'm so young, so goddamn young.

Oh, I'm so young, so goddamn.

Set me free.

In the presence of my enemies,

Thou anointest my head with oil.

My cup runneth over.

Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life.

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Ah, damn, goddamn, goddamn, goddamn.

Here I am.

(Every Sunday I will go down to the bar

and leave him the guitar.)

You say you want me.

I want another.

Say you dream of me.

Dream of your brother.

Oh, the stars shine so suspiciously

for we three.

You said when you were with me that nothing made you high.

We drank all night together and you began to cry so recklessly.

Baby, please, don't take my hope away from me.

You say you want me.

I want another, baby.

You say you wish for me.

Wish for your brother.

Oh, the dice roll so deceptively

for we three.

It was just another Saturday

and ev'rything was in the key of A.

And I lit a cigarette for your brother.

And he turned and heard me say so desp'rately,

"Baby, please, don't take my hope away from me."

You say you want me.

I want another.

You say you pray for me.

Pray for your brother.

Oh, the way that I see him is the way I see myself.

So please stand back now and let time tell you.

Oh, can't you see that time is the key that will unlock the destiny

of we three?

Every night on sep'rate stars, before we go to sleep, we pray so breathlessly.

Baby, please, don't take my hope away from me.

We explore the men's room.

We don't give a shit.

Ladies' lost electricity;

Take vows inside of it.

Desire to dance;

Too startled to try.

Wrap my legs 'round you,

Starting to fly.

Let's explore

Up there, up there, up there,

On the twenty-fifth floor.

Circle all around me,

Coming for the kill, kill, kill

Oh kill me baby

Like a kamikaze

Heading for a spill.

Oh but it's all spilt milk to me.

Desire to dance;

Too startled to try.

Wrap my legs 'round you,

Starting to fly.

Let's soar

Up there, up there, up there,

On the twenty-fifth floor.

We do not eat

Flower of creation.

We do not eat,

Eat anything at all.

Love is, love was, love is a manifestation.

I'm waiting for a contact to call.

Love's war. Love's cruel.

Love's pretty, love's pretty cruel tonight.

I'm waiting here to refuel.

I'm gonna make contact tonight.

Love in my heart.

The night to exploit.

Twenty-five stories over Detroit,

And there's more

Up there, up there, up there.

Stoned in space. zeus. christ. it has always been rock and so it is and so it shall be.

Within the context of neo rock we must open up our eyes and seize and rend the veil of smoke which man calls order.

Pollution is a necessary result of the inability of man to reform and transform waste.

The transformation of waste

The transformation of waste

The transformation of waste

The transformation of waste is perhaps the oldest pre-occupation of man. man being the chosen alloy,

He must be reconnected via shit, at all cost.

Inherent with(in) us is the dream of the task of the alchemist to create from the clay of man.

And to re-create from excretion of man pure and then soft and then solid gold.

All must not be art. some art we must disintegrate.

Positive (anarchy must exist.)

[in background:]

(I feel it swirling around me

I feel it feeling no pain

I'm waiting above for you baby

I know that I'll see you up there

I'm floating in a door backward

On boundaries over this world

I'm waiting above in the sky, dear

Upon a [?]

Easter Sunday, we were walking.

Easter Sunday, we were talking.

Isabel, my little one, take my hand. Time has come.

Isabella, all is glowing.

Isabella, all is knowing.

And my heart, Isabella.

And my head, Isabella.

Frederick and Vitalie, savior dwells inside of thee.

Oh, the path leads to the sun. Brother, sister, time has come.

Isabella, all is glowing.

Isabella, all is knowing.

Isabella, we are dying.

Isabella, we are rising.

I am the spring, the holy ground,

the endless seed of mystery,

the thorn, the veil, the face of grace,

the brazen image, the thief of sleep,

the ambassador of dreams, the prince of peace.

I am the sword, the wound, the stain.

Scorned transfigured child of Cain.

I rend, I end, I return.

Again I am the salt, the bitter laugh.

I am the gas in a womb of light, the evening star,

the ball of sight that leads that sheds the tears of Christ

dying and drying as I rise tonight.

Isabella, we are rising.

Isabella, we are rising . . .

Hi hello

Wake from thy sleep

God has granted

Thy soul to keep

All of the power

And all of the gain

Is entwined

In a single

Name

Frederick

Name of care

Fast asleep

In a room somewhere

Guardian angels/up above

On the one I love.

I am calling

As the young thrush

Caught in the crest

Astonished tie death

On this night of wonder

On this night I know

I would give all

If you called

To say hello.

High! high!

Hey hey

Rejoin to me as

The light fades

My soul surrenders

In my glove

Take this message

My dove

To the one I love.

She is benediction

She is addicted to thee

She is the root connection

She is connecting with he

Here I go and I don't know why

I fell so ceaselessly

Could it be he's taking over me...

I'm dancing barefoot

Heading for a spin

Some strange music draws me in

Makes me come on like some heroine

She is sublimation

She is the essence of thee

She is concentrating on

He, who is chosen by she

Here I go and I don't know why

I spin so ceaselessly,

Could it be he's taking over me...

[chorus]

She is re-creation

She, intoxicated by thee

She has the slow sensation that

He is levitating with she ...

Here I go and I don't know why,

I spin so ceaselessly,

'til I lose my sense of gravity...

[chorus]

(oh god I fell for you ...)

The plot of our life sweats in the dark like a face

The mystery of childbirth, of childhood itself

Grave visitations

What is it that calls to us?

Why must we pray screaming?

Why must not death be redefined?

We shut our eyes we stretch out our arms

And whirl on a pane of glass

An afixiation a fix on anything the line of life the limb of a tree

The hands of he and the promise that she is blessed among women.

(oh god I fell for you ...)

So you want to be a rock & roll star

Well listen now to what I say

Get yourself an electric guitar

And take some time and learn how to play

And when hair's combed right

And your pants are tight

It's gonna be all right

With time you go downtown

To the agent man he won't let you down

Sell your soul to the company

They're all waiting there

To sell plastic wares

And in a week or two if you make the charts

The girls will tear you apart

What you pay for these riches and fame

Well it's all a vicious game

You're a little insane

What you get is the public acclaim

Don't forget who you are

You're a rock & roll star

Na na na na na...

Hey you. come here. get up.

Ah, this is the era where everybody creates.

Recognize my face?

They call me broken glass.

That's because of the sound [?]

[?]

What you pay for all these riches and fame

Well it's all a vicious game

You're a little insane.

Well you're a little insane

Oh a little insane

'cause the thing that you gain

Is the public acclaim

Don't forget who you are

Don't forget who you are

Don't forget who you are

You're a rock & roll star

When I am troubled in the night

He comes to comfort me

He wills me through the darkness

And the empty child is free

To take His hand, His sacred heart

The heart that breaks the dawn, Amen

And when I think, I've had my fill

He fills me up again

I feel upset

Let's do some celebrating

Come on honey

Don't hesitate now

Needed you, you withdrew

I was so forsaken

Ah, but now the tables have turned, my move

I believe I'll be taking my revenge

Sweet revenge

I thought you were some perfect read-out

Some digital delay had obscured

And it secured phased my view

Of the wicked hand you played

Ah, the sands and hands of time have run out

Run out, ah you better face it

Ah, this thing's run amok, this luck

I do know how to replace it with revenge

Oh, sweet revenge

I gave you a wristwatch, baby

You wouldn't even give me the time of day

You want to know what makes me tick

Now it's me that's got precious little to say

For the ghosts of our love have dried, have died

There's no use faking it

Ah, the spirits gonna close in on you tonight

High time, I was taking my revenge

Sweet revenge

Revenge

Revenge

All the gold and silver

Couldn't measure up my love for you, it's so immaterial

I won't wait around if I was you you

[?] nobody gets anything

Nobody gets nothing

No [?], don't leave me no space in your little boat

You ain't gonna need no, you ain't gonna need no little boat

You are living on my time, my dear

Revenge

Sweet revenge

Sweet sweet revenge

I was nothing. It didn't matter to me.

Ah, there were tags all over my sleeve.

There was water outside the windows

and children in the streets with rats with tags.

Ain't got a passport.

Ain't got my real name.

Ain't got a chance, sport, at fortune and fame.

And I walk these endless streets, won't you give me a lift.

A lift. A lift. On your citizen ship.

They were rioting in Chicago, movement in L.A.

Sixty-eight it broke up the yardbirds.

We were broke as well.

Took it underground, M.C. borderline, up against the wall.

The wall. The wall.

Show your papers, boy.

Citizen ship we got mem'ries.

Stateless, they got shame.

Cast adrift from the citizen ship,

lifeline denied, exiled this castaway.

Blind alley in New York City, in a foreign embrace.

If you're hungry you're not too particular about what you'll taste.

Men in uniform gave me vinegar, spoon of misery.

But what the hell, I fell, I fell.

It doesn't matter to me.

Citizen ship we got mem'ries

Citizen ship, we got pain.

Cast adrift from the citizen ship,

lifeline denied, exiled this castaway.

I was caught like a moth with its wings outta sync.

Cut the chord. Overboard. Just a refugee.

Lady liberty, lend a hand to me, I've been cast adrift.

Adrift. Adrift. Adrift. Adrift. Adrift. Adrift.

On the citizen ship we got mem'ries

Citizen ship, we got pain.

Lose your grip on the citizen ship,

you're cast, you're cast away.

On the citizen ship you got mem'ry.

Citizen ship you got pain.

Citizen ship you got identity.

A name. A name. A name...

What's your name, son?

What's your name? ...

What's your name?

Nothing. I got nothing.

Jersey.

Give me your tired, your poor

Give me your huddled masses

your wartorn

Give me your wartorn and your

Lift up your unto me.

Ah, mythology.

I've got seven ways of going, seven wheres to be,

seven sweet disguises, seven ways of serving Thee.

Lord, I do extol Thee, for Thou has lifted me.

Woke me up and shook me out of mine iniquity.

Oh, I was undulating in the lewd impostered night.

Steeped in a dream to rend the seams to redeem the rock of right.

Swept through the seas of Galilee and the Seven Hills of Rome.

Seven sins were wrung from the sight of me,

lo I turned my neck toward home.

Ah, I opened up my arms to You, and we spun from life to life,

'til you loosened me and let me go toward the everlasting light.

In this big step I am taking seven seizures for the true.

I got seven ways of going, seven ways of serving You.

As I move thru seven levels

As I move upon the slate

As I declare to you

The number of my moves

As I speculate the eighth

Seeking love without exception

A light upon the swarm

Seeking love without exception

A saint in any form.

Nodding tho the lamp's lit low, nod for passers underground.

To and fro she's darning, and the land is weeping red and pale.

Weeping yarn from Algiers. Weeping yarn from Algiers.

Weaving tho the eyes are pale, what will rend will also mend.

The sifting cloth is binding, and the dream she weaves will never end.

For we're marching toward Algiers. For we're marching toward Algiers.

Lullaby tho baby's gone. Lullaby a broken song.

Oh, the cradle was our call. When it rocked we carried on.

And we marched on toward Algiers. For we're marching toward Algiers

We're still marching for Algiers. Marching, marching for Algiers.

Not to hail a barren sky. Sifting cloth is weeping red.

The mourning veil is waving high a field of stars and tears we've shed.

In the sky a broken flag, children wave and raise their arms.

We'll be gone but they'll go on and on and on and on and on.

Hi, hi, I was running after you for a long time

I, I was watching you for, actually, I've watched you for a long time

I like to watch you when you're walking back and forth on the beach

And the way you, the way your cloth looks, I like

I like to see the edges, the bottom of it get all wet

When you're walking near the water there

It's real nice to talk to you, I didn't

I, I, I, I, I, how are you? how are you?

I saw, I saw you from your balcony window and

And you were standing there, waving at everybody

It was really great because there was about a billion people there

But when I was waving to you, the way your face was, it was so

The way your face was, it made me feel exactly like we're

It's not that you were just waving to me

But that we were we were waving to each other

Really it was really wonderful, I really felt happy, It really made me happy

And I, I just wanted to thank you, because, you, you really, really

You made me, you made me feel good and oh I, it's nothing

I, I, well I'm just clumsy, yeah, no, it's just a band-aid, no, it's okay

Oh no, I'm always doing something's always happening to me

Yeah, well, I'll be seein' ya, goodbye, bye

Wave thou art pretty

Wave thou art high

Wave thou are music

Wave thou are white

Oh, Albino

Oh, Albino

Wave thou art high

Wave thou art pretty

Wave to the city

Wave

Goodbye, goodbye sir, goodbye papa

I was dreamin' in my dreamin'

Of an aspect bright and fair

And my sleepin' it was broken

But my dream it lingered near

In the form of shinin' valleys

Where the pure air recognized

Oh, and my senses newly opened

And I awakened to the cry

And the people have the power

To redeem the work of fools

From the meek the graces shower

It's decreed the people rule

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

Vengeful aspects became suspect

And bending low as if to hear

Well, and the armies ceased advancin'

Because the people had their ear

And the shepherds [?] the soldiers

And they laid among the stars

Exchanging visions, layin' arms

To waste in the dust

In the form of shinin' valleys

Where the pure air recognized

And my senses newly opened

And I awakened to the cry

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

Where there were deserts, I saw fountains

Like cream the waters rise

And we strolled there together

With none to laugh or criticize

There is no leopard and the lamb

And lay together truly bound

Well I was hopin' in my hopin'

To recall what I had found

Well I was dreamin' in my dreamin'

God knows a pure view

As I lay down into my sleepin'

And I commit my dream with you

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

The power to dream, to rule

To wrestle the earth from fools

But it's decreed the people rule

But it's decreed the people rule

Listen, I believe everythin' we dream

Can come to pass through our union

We can turn the world around

We can turn the earth's revolution

We have the power

People have the power

People have the power

People have the power

The power to dream, to rule

To wrestle the earth from fools

But it's decreed the people rule

But it's decreed the people rule

We have the power

We have the power

People have the power

We have the power

Up there

There's a ball of fire

Some call it the spirit

Some call it the sun

Its energies are not for hire

It serves man

It serves everyone

Down there where Jonah wails

in the healing water

in the ready depths

Twisting like silver swans

No line of death no boundaries

Up there

The eye is hollow

The eye is winking

The winds ablaze

Angels howling

The sphinx awakens

But what can she say

You'd be amazed

Down there

Your days are numbers

Nothing to fear

There will be trumpets

There will be silence

In the end the end

Will be here just here

Ahh the borders of heaven

Are zipped up tight tonight

The abstract streets

The lights like some switched on Mondrian

Cats like us are obsolete

Hey Man don't breathe on my feet

Thieves, poets we're inside out

And everybody's a soldier

Angels howl at those abstract lights

And the borders of heaven

Are zipped up tight tonight

Up there

There's a ball of fire

Some call it the spirit

Some call it the sun

Its energies are not for hire

It serves man

It serves everyone

The air we breathe

The flame of wisdom

The earth we grind

The beckoning sea

It's no mystery

Not sentimental

Ahh the equation

It's all elemental

The world is restless

Heaven in flux

Angels appear

From the bright storm

Out of the shadows

Up there, down there

But what can we say

Man's been forewarned

All communion is not holy

Even those that fall

They can prophet understanding

It's all for man

It's for everyone

It's up there, down there

Everywhere

Everywhere

Time for communion

Time for communion

Talking communion ...

Speak to me

Speak to me heart

I feel a needing

to bridge the clouds

Softly go

A way I wish to know

A way I wish to know

Oh you'll ride

Surely dance

In a ring

Backwards and forwards

Those who seek

feel the glow

A glow we will all know

A glow we will all know

On that day

Filled with grace

And the heart's communion

Steps we take

Steps we trace

Into the light of reunion

Paths that cross

will cross again

Paths that cross

will cross again

Speak to me

Speak to me shadow

I spin from the wheel

nothing at all

Save the need

the need to weave

A silk of souls

that whisper whisper

A silk of souls

that whispers to me

Speak to me heart

all things renew

hearts will mend

round the bend

Paths that cross

cross again

Paths that cross

will cross again

Rise up hold the reins

We'll meet again I don't know when

Hold tight bye bye

Paths that cross

will cross again

Paths that cross

Will cross again

Na na na na na

Na na na na na

I'm with you always

You're ever on my mind

In a light to last a whole life through

Each way I turn

the sense of you surrounds

in every step I take

In all I do

Your thoughts your schemes

captivate my dreams

Everlasting, ever new

Sea returns to sea

And sky to sky

In a life of dream am I

When I'm with you

Deep in my heart

How the presence of you shines

In a light to last a whole life through

I recall the wonder of it all

Each dream of life I'll share with you

Sea returns to sea

And sky to sky

In a life of dream am I

When I'm with you

I'm with you always

You're ever on my mind

In a light to last a whole life through

The hand above

turns those leaves of love

All and all a timeless view

Each dream of life

Flung from paradise

Everlasting, ever new

Dream of Life

Dream Of Life

Na na na na na

In a room in Lebanon

they silently slept

They were dreaming crazy dreams

in foreign alphabet

Lucky young boys

cross on the main

The driver was approaching

the American zone

The waving of hands

The tiniest train

They never dreamed

they'd never wake again

Voice of the Swarm

We follow we fall

Some kneel for priests

Some wail at walls

Flag on a match head

God or the law

And they'll all go together

Where duty calls

United children

Child of Iran

Parallel prayers

Baseball Koran

I'll protect Mama

I'll lie awake

I'll die for Allah

In a holy war

I'll be a ranger

I'll guard the streams

I'll be a soldier

A sleeping Marine

[Refrain]

In the heart of the ancient

Ali smiles

In the soul of the desert

the sun blooms

Awake

into the glare of all out little wars

Who pray to return to salute

the coming and dying of the moon

Oh sleeping sun

Assassin in prayer

laid a compass deep

Exploding dawn

and himself as well

Their eyes for his eyes

Their breath for his breath

All to his end

And a room in Lebanon

Dust of scenes

Erase and blend

May the blanket of Kings

Cover them and him

Forgive them Father

They know not what they do

From the vast portals

of their consciousness

they're calling to you

Sun is rising on the water

Light is dancing again

Let's go under where the sun beams

Let's go under my friend

Are we sleeping

Are we dreaming

Are we dancing again

Is it heaven

Crack it open

and we'll slide down

its stream

We can hold on (I'm sure)

To the sea's foaming mane

It will serve us

We'll surface

and we'll plunge back again

Sun is rising on the water

Light is dancing like a flame

There's no burning where the sun beams

Oh it's such a lovely game

Does the sea dream (I'm sure)

We are here, we attend

We are bells on the shore

where the tolling suspends

Who will decide the shape of things

The shift of being

Who will perceive

When life is new

Shall we divide and become another

Who is due for gift upon gift

Who will decide

Shall we swim over and over

The curve of a wing

Its destination ever changing

Sun is rising on the water

Light is dancing like a flame

Let's go waltzing on the water

Let's go under again

Let's go under

Going under

In the medieval night

'Twas love's design

And the sky was open

like a Valentine

All the lacy lights

Where wishes fall

And like Shakespeare's child

I wished on them all

Ahh to be your destiny

was all that I pursued

I could see the sights

from the lofty heights

But my heart obscured the view

I was looking for you

Looking for you

What could I do

I was looking for you

Along the black river

The ambassador jewels

And you were reflected

in all that I saw

In the towers of gold

In the wheel and wing

Gripping my senses

like an ancient claim

Many is the time I knelt in the light

appealing to all that I know

Guide my eyes and steps

that I may find love true

[Refrain]

Come on darlin'

All that hearts desire

was written before us

In the medieval fire

It was love's design

In the glittering stars

Like Shakespeare's child

To be where you are

From the Portobello Road

To the Port of Marseilles

Where the dervish turns

Where the wild goats play

Looking for you

I was

Little blue dreamer go to sleep

Let's close our eyes and call the deep

slumbering land that just begins

When day is done and little dreamers spin

First take my hand now let it go

Little blue boy you're on your own

Little blue wings as those feet fly

Little blue shoes that walk across the sky

May your path be your own

But I'm with you

And each day you'll grow

He'll be there too

And someday when you go

We'll follow you

As you go, as you go

Little blue star that offers light

Little blue bird that offers flight

Little blue path where those feet fall

Little blue dreamer won't you dream it all

[Refrain]

And in your travels you will see

Warrior wings remember Daddy

And if a mama bird you see

Folding her wings will you remember me

As you go, as you go

As you go, as you go

Hey now man's own kin

we commend into the wind

grateful arms grateful limbs

grateful soul he's gone again

I have a winter's tale

how vagrant hearts relent prevail

sow their seed into the wind

seize the sky and they're gone again

fame is fleeting God is nigh

we raise our arms to him on night

we shoot our flint into the sun

we bless our spoils and we're gone we're gone

Hey now man's own kin

we commend into the wind

grateful arms grateful limbs

grateful heart he's gone again

Here a man man's own kin

he turned his back and his own people shot him

and he fell on his knees

before the burning plane

and he beheld fields of gold his land his sun

and he arose his blood aflame

the clouds pressed with hand prints stained

one last breath

the sky is high

the hungry earth

the empty vein

the ashes rain

death's own bed

man's own kin

into the wind

one last breath

hole in life

love knot tied

braid undone

child born

the hollow horn

warrior cried

a warrior died

one last breath

lick of flame

spirit moaned

spirit shed

the heavens fed

man's own kin

grips the sky

and he's gone again

Hey now man's own kin

we lay down into the wind

grateful arms grateful limbs

grateful heart he's gone again

Hey now man's own kin

he ascends into the wind

grateful heart grateful limbs

grateful man he's gone again

Oh, to be not anyone

Gone this maze of being skin

Oh, to cry not any cry

So mournful that the dove just laughs the steadfast gasps

Oh, to owe not anyone

Nothing to be

Not here but here

Forsaking equatorial bliss

Who walked through the callow mist

Dressed in scraps

Who walked the curve of the world

Whose bone scraped, whose flesh unfurled

Who grieves not, anyone gone to greet lame

The inspired sky amazed to stumble

Where God's get lost

Beneath the southern cross

Toward another

He has gone

To breathe an air

Beyond his own

Toward a wisdom

Beyond the shelf

Toward a dream

That dreams itself

About a boy

Beyond it all

About a boy

Beyond it all

From the forest

From the foam

From the field

That he had

Known

Toward a river

Twice as blessed

Toward the inn

Of happiness

About a boy

Beyond it all

About a boy

Beyond it all

From a chaos

Raging sweet

From the deep

And dismal street

Toward another

Kind of peace

Toward the great

Emptiness

About a boy

Beyond it all

About a boy

Beyond it all

I stood among them

I stood alone

Boy boy

Just a boy

Just a little boy

Just a little boy

Who will never grow

We waltzed beneath motionless skies

all heaven's glory turned in your eyes

we expressed such sweet vows

oh till death do us part

oh till death do us part

oh-oh

We waltzed beneath God's point of view

knowing no ending to our rendezvous

we expressed such sweet vows

oh till death do us part

oh till death do us part

oh-oh

oh till death do us part

oh till death do us part

oh-oh

We waltzed beneath motionless skies

all heaven's glory turned in your eyes

you pledged me your heart

till death do us part

you pledged me your heart

till death do us part

till death do us part

I was down in Georgia

nothing was as real

as the street beneath my feet

descending into air

The cauldron was a-bubbling

the flesh was lean

and the women moved forward

like piranhas in a stream

they spread themselves before me

an offering so sweet

and they beckoned and they beckoned

come on darling eat

Eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

you eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

They circled around me

natives in a ring

and I saw their souls a-withering

like snakes in chains

and they wrapped themselves around me

ummm what a treat

and they rattled their tales hissin'

come on let's eat

Eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

you eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

I felt a rising in my throat

the girls a-saying grace

and the air the viscous air

pressed against my face

and it all got too damn much for me

just got too damn rough

and I pushed away my plate

and said boys I've had enough

and I laid upon the table

another piece of meat

and I opened up my veins to them

and said come on eat

Eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

you eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

you eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

you eat the summer cannibals

eat eat eat

Cause I was down in Georgia

nothing was as real

as the street beneath my feet

descending into hell

So eat eat eat

you eat eat eat

you eat eat eat

eat eat eat

Dead to the world my body was sleeping

on my mind was nothing at all

come a mist an aire so appealing

I'm here a whispering you summouned I called

I formed me a presence whose aspect was changing

oh he would shift he would not shift at all

we sat for a while he was very engaging

and when he was gone I was gone on a smile

With a strange way of walking

and a strange way of breathing

more lives than a cat

that let me astray

all in all he captured my heart

dead to the world and just

slipped away

I heard me a music that drew me to dancing

lo I turned under his spell

I opened my coat but he never came closer

I bolted the door and whispered oh well

With a strange way of walking

and a strange way of breathing

more lives than a cat

that let me astray

all in all he captured my heart

dead to the world and just

slipped away

I laid in the rushes the air was upon me

wondering well I just couldn't discern

will he come back come back to me

oh I whispered will you ever return

I was feeling sensations in no dictionary

he was less than a breath of shimmer and smoke

the life in his fingers unwound my existence

dead to the world alive I awoke

With a strange way of walking

and a strange way of breathing

less than a breath of shimmer and smoke

the life in his fingers unwound my existence

dead to the world alive I awoke

alive I awoke

alive alive I awoke

alive I awoke

alive I awoke

alive

I awoke

I awoke

alive I awoke

alive alive-o

alive alive-o

I was a wing in heaven blue

soared over the ocean

soared over Spain

and I was free

needed nobody

it was beautiful

it was beautiful

I was a pawn

didn't have a move

didn't have nowhere

that I could go

but I was free

I needed nobody

it was beautiful

it was beautiful

and if there's one thing

could do for you

you'd be a wing

in heaven blue

I was a vision

in another eye

and they saw nothing

no future at all

yet I was free

I needed nobody

it was beautiful

it was beautiful

and if there's one thing

could do for you

you'd be a wing

in heaven blue

and if there's one thing

could do for you

you'd be a wing

in heaven blue

and if there's one thing

could do for you

you'd be a wing

in heaven blue

Common fortune seeks us all

and slips our binding rings

we'll turn our heads

and make us reel

we'll bare our arms as wings

before our feet a feather drifts

beyond us it will fall

cause time will bid and make us rise

make ravens of us all

My love he breathed the air of kings

yet fell beneath his luck

and in his heart a yearning yet

before his time time shook

all the gifts that God had gave

and those by fate denied

gone to where all treasures laid

and where the raven flies

oh there are places I agree

where I have yet to roam

the Egyptian field

the arctic sea where shadows

haunt and moan

but none but sky

I have to go

should I return to thee

gone to where the feather flies

to all eternity

but for a time I got more time

till I a raven be

cause time will bid and make us rise

make ravens of us all

and time will bid and make us fly

make ravens of us all

and time will bid and make us fly

make ravens of us all

There was a wicked messenger

From Eli he did come,

With a mind that multiplied

The smallest matter.

When questioned who had sent for him,

He answered with his thumb,

For his tongue it could not speak, but only flatter.

He stayed behind the assembly hall,

It was there he made his bed,

Oftentimes he could be seen returning.

Until one day he just appeared

With a note in his hand which read,

"The soles of my feet, I swear they're burning."

Oh, the leaves began to fallin'

And the seas began to part,

And the people that confronted him were many.

And he was told but these few words,

Which opened up his heart,

"If ye cannot bring good news, then don't bring any."

I been walking

wherefore am I walking

I been walking

If you see me walking

a-walking a-walking

if you see me walking

Don't avert your eyes

don't turn away

don't turn away

I'm coming to you

oh-oh oh oh

oh-oh oh to you

Living in steps

till I can rest

living in steps

till I'm blessed by you

I and I alone

can but do for you

to twist in my hand

the thorn of thy youth

to draw thy seed

to turn in birth

thy sighs

(living in steps)

thy moans

till we can rest

living in steps

till I'm by you

all I ever wanted

I and I alone

I will wash your feet

and dry them with my hair

I will give to you

every other tear

thy breath thy spear

thy season of mirth

seven steps

until I can rest

seven steps

til I am blessed by you

all I ever wanted

I wanted I wanted

all I ever wanted

I wanted for you

oh-wo-wo ...

oh-wo-wo ...

all I ever wanted

I wanted for you

five steps

till I can rest

five steps

till I'm blessed by you

four steps

till I can rest

four steps

till I'm blessed by you

all I ever wanted

I wanted I wanted

all I ever wanted

I wanted for you

I and I alone

ghost of thy ghost

walk I will walk

a burning stem

to illume thy night

(three steps...)

blood of my blood

bone of my bone

(three steps...)

can but do for you

I and I alone

two steps

till I can rest

two steps

till I'm blessed by you

oh oh oh ...

can but do for you

I and I alone

oh oh oh ...

It's been a hard time

and when it rains

it rains on me

the sky just opens

and when it rains

it pours

I walk alone

assaulted it seems

by tears from heaven

and darling I can't help

thinking those tears are yours

Our wild love came from above

and wilder still

is the wind that howls

like a voice that knows it's gone

cause darling you died

and well I cried

but I'll get by

salute our love

and send you a smile

and move on

So darling farewell

all will be well

and then all will be fine

the children will rise

strong and happy be sure

cause your love flows

and the corn still grows

and God only knows

we're only given

as much as the heart can endure

But I don't know why

but when it rains

it rains on me

the sky just opens

and when it rains

it pours

But I look up

and a rainbow appears

like a smile from heaven

and darling I can't

help thinking that smile

is yours

If you believe all your hope is gone

down the drain of your humankind

the time has arrived

you'll be waiting here as I was

in a snow-white shroud

waiting underground

there by the ridge be a gathering beneath the pilgrim moon

where we shall await the beat of your feet hammering the earth

where the great ones tremble

in their snow-white shrouds

waiting underground

if you seek the kingdom come, come along

waiting by the ridge there'll be a gathering

beneath the pilgrim moon

where the (railroad) thunders

oh where we shall await the beat of your feet hammering the earth

and as the earth resounds where the great ones tremble

and your humankind becomes as one

and then we will arise

in our snow-white shrouds

when we'll be as one

but until that day we will just await

in our snow-white shrouds

waiting underground

in our snow-white shrouds

waiting underground

Waiting underground [X6]

Hello friend I've come a-calling

passively stationed

active patrol

sliding in at high noon like some reluctant sheriff

not want to get involved in it all

who stands guard for each other

why must we guard anything at all

anything at all

from the earth's four corners the people are calling

forming equations but the questions are hard

all men are brothers killing each other

and mother earth is wringing in wonder

who stands guard for each other

why must we guard anything at all

anything at all

whirl away now [X3]

whirl away

there's a cross on the road

there's a great mill turning

some seeking answers

some born to dancers

you can hold on the blade and turn around forever

be flung into space into another kind of grace

who stands guard for each other

why must we guard anything at all

anything at all

whirl away now [X3]

whirl away

whirl away now [X3]

whirl away

[?]

some giveth their hand

some giveth their land

some giveth their life

you lay in the fields of grain

the staff of life all around you

but yet you, you will cut someone down for their possessions

some material thing

and our children are being blown away like wishes in the wind

for the sake of their coat

or the colors of their coat

or the color of their skin

or the name on their shoes

and the mother cries "Why they taken my son?"

and the father wonders "Are they taking my boy?"

he extended his hand

he gave them his land

he gave them his bread

he gave them his heart

said hello friend

hello friend [X4]

Listen to my story

Got two tales to tell

One of fallen glory

One of vanity

The world's roof was raging

But we were looking fine

'Cause we built that thing and it grew wings

In 1959

Wisdom was a teapot

Pouring from above

Desolation angels

Served it up with love

Igniting like every form of light

Then moved by bold design

Slid in that thing and it grew wings

In 1959

It was blood shining in the sun

First, freedom

Speeding the American claim

Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom

China was the tempest

Madness overflowed

Lama was a young man

And watched his world in flames

Taking glory down by the edge of clouds

It was a crying shame

Another lost horizon

Tibet the fallen star

Wisdom and compassion crushed

In the land of Shangri-La

But in the land of the Impala

Honey, well, we were lookin' fine

'Cause we built that thing and it grew wings

In 1959

'Cause we built that thing and it grew wings

In 1959

It was the best of times, it's the worst of times

In 1959, 1959, 1959, 1959, 1959, 1959

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times

1959

Holy holy holy holy holy

Holy holy holy holy holy

Holy holy holy holy holy

The world is holy, the soul is holy

The skin is holy, the nose is holy

The tongue and cock and hand and asshole

Holy

Everything is holy, everybody's holy, everywhere is holy

Everyday is in eternity, every man is an angel

The bum's as holy as the seraphim

The madman is holy as you my soul are holy

The typewriter is holy, the poem is holy

The voice is holy, the hearers are holy, the ecstasy is holy

Holy Peter, holy Allen, holy Solomon, holy Lucien

Holy Kerouac, holy Huncke, holy Burroughs, holy Cassady

Holy the unknown buggered and suffering beggars

Holy the hideous human angels

Holy my mother in the insane asylum

Holy the cocks of the grandfathers of Kansas

Holy the groaning saxophone, holy the bop apocalypse

(Holy the bop)

Apocalypse

(Apocalypse)

Apocalypse

Holy the jazz bands, marijuana

Hipsters, peace and junk and dreams

Holy the solitudes of skyscrapers and pavements

Holy the cafeterias filled with the millions

Holy the mysterious rivers of tears under the streets

Holy the lone juggernaut, holy the vast lamb of the middle class

Holy the crazy shepherds of rebellion

Who digs Los Angeles is Los Angeles

Holy New York, holy San Francisco

Holy Peoria and Seattle, holy Paris

Holy Tangiers, holy Moscow, holy Istanbul

Holy time in eternity, body, holy eternity in time

Holy the clocks in space, holy the fourth dimension

Holy the fifth International, holy the Angel in Moloch

Holy the sea, holy the desert, holy the railroad

Holy the locomotive, holy the visions, holy the hallucination

Holy the miracles, holy the eyeball, holy the abyss

Holy forgiveness, mercy, charity, faith

Holy ours, bodies suffering magnanimity

Holy the supernatural, extra brilliant, intelligent, kindness of the soul

Lower the thing the skin of a cat

Skin it to the left just laying there

No other thing is luck like that

And you set it said it said nothing

Went to the party very discouraged

I watched the litter pile like a wall

I looked at the river just couldn't forgive it

It was ladened with all kinds of shit

Still I admit that I didn't say nothing

I turned my back walked away

Got to face the fact that I didn't say nothing

Everyone was dancing I stood over in the corner

I was listening they were saying this and saying that

And putting this one down but nothing was delivered

Nothing good was coming I just stood there

I couldn't believe it but I didn't say nothing

I walked the floor then I looked away

Got to face the fact that I didn't say nothing

How long how long will we make do

Maybe it's time to break on through

Gonna lift my skirts gonna straighten up

Gonna get well I'm gonna do something

Gonna face the fact gonna give it back

And I'm gonna do something won't hold my tongue

Won't hold the thought won't hold the card

Well I'm gonna do something

Oh my brain I got to complain

You can refrain but I'm gonna do something

How long how long will we make do

Maybe it's time to break on through

Out in the desert I saw that old cat skinned

I saw it floating in the river

I saw and no one seemed to mind

They sat there they sat there watching the sun

I saw it float away and I watched the buildings crumble

Like dust in the hand and we watched the sun

Spread its wings and fly away

And in the mountains a cry echoes

Don't say nothing

Don't say nothing no

Don't say nothing no

This dead city longs to be

This dead city longs to be free

Seven screaming horses

Melt down in the sun

Building scenes on empty dreams

And smoking them one by one

This dead city longs to be

This dead city longs to be living

Is it any wonder there's squalor in the sun

With their broken schemes and their lotteries

They never get nowhere

Is it any wonder they're spitting at the sun

God's parasites in abandoned sites

and they never have much fun

If I was a blind man

Would you see for me

Or would you confuse

The nature of my blues

And refuse a hand to me

Is it any wonder crying in the sun

Is it any wonder I'm crying in the sun

Well I built my dreams on your empty scenes

Now I'm burning them one by one

This damn city this dead city

Immortal city

Motor city

Suc-cess city

Longs to be

Longs to be

Free

Free

Free

Mother as I write the sun dissolves

Blood life streaming cross my hand

And these words, these words

Hope dashed immortal hope

Hope streaking the canvas sky

Blue poles infinitely winding, as I write, as I write

Blue poles infinitely winding, as I write, as I write

We joined the long caravan

Hungry dreaming going west

Just for work just to get a job

And we never got lucky

We just forged on

And the dust the endless dust

Like a plague it covered everything

Hal fell with the fever

And mother I did what I could

Blue poles infinitely winding, as I write, as I write

Blue poles infinitely winding, as I write, as I write

We prayed we prayed for rain

I never wanted to see the sun again

All my dresses you made by hand

We left behind on the road

Hal died in my arms

We buried him by the river

Blue poles infinitely winding, as I write, as I write

Blue poles infinitely winding, as I write, as I write

In the straw-colored light

In light rapidly changing

On a life rapidly fading

Have you seen death singing

Have you seen death singing

With a throat smooth as a lamb

Yet dry as a branch not snapping

He throws back his head

And he does not sing a thing mournful

Have you seen death singing

Have you seen death singing

Have you seen death singing

In the straw-colored light

He sings a black embrade

And white opals swimming

In a child's leather purse

Have you seen death swimming

Have you seen death swimming

With a throat smooth as a lamb

Yet dry as a branch not snapping

He throws back his head

And he does not sing a thing mournful

Have you seen death singing

Have you seen death singing

Have you seen death singing

In the straw-colored light

He sings of youth enraged

And the burning of Atlanta

And these viral times

And May ribbons streaming

And straw-colored curls a-turning

A mother's vain delight

And woe to the sun

And woe to the young

Another hearse is drawn

Have you seen death singing

In the straw-colored light