

♀ A [NKTH] Earrings ♀

9.3.93

she stood about five foot three in these
(silver) ankhearrings — eyes that hid
a thousand lies Probed deeply into
mine. somewhere inside me i know
i know you well somewhere inside;
feel you know ~~was~~ the real one
so could you show me?

(these days im allowed to say less
and less, and these are the days
i want to say more)

C: its been seventeen long years ~ i loved
you then and i love you now - but this you'll never know
something tells me (that) you'll never
know... im still a little boy to you
and yes, well, sometimes to me too.
sometimes to me too.

(im no prince of DISTANCE, AND
WE NEVER LEARNED WHATS ~~RIGHT~~ my
right ^{from} wrong) Its just my
seems that I listen to, and
believe me this is nothing
~~now~~

with earrings⁽²⁾

DO YOU SING THE ETERNAL SONGS?

~~CAN WE SHARE A SIMPLE VERSE TOGETHER?~~

CAN'T WE SHARE A SIMPLE VERSE TOGETHER?

9.4

LET GO AND GET LOST IN THE LINES

THERE'S NO END IN SIGHT AND AN ADMITTEDLY
HAZY OLD BEGINNING

Do you sing the eternal song? 6.9.6

such lost ^{lonely} counterparts

crosses laid gently across the bridge) (the
water for all your needs)

for seven seventeen years, you

are now and i

make the sun)

and my life by these lines

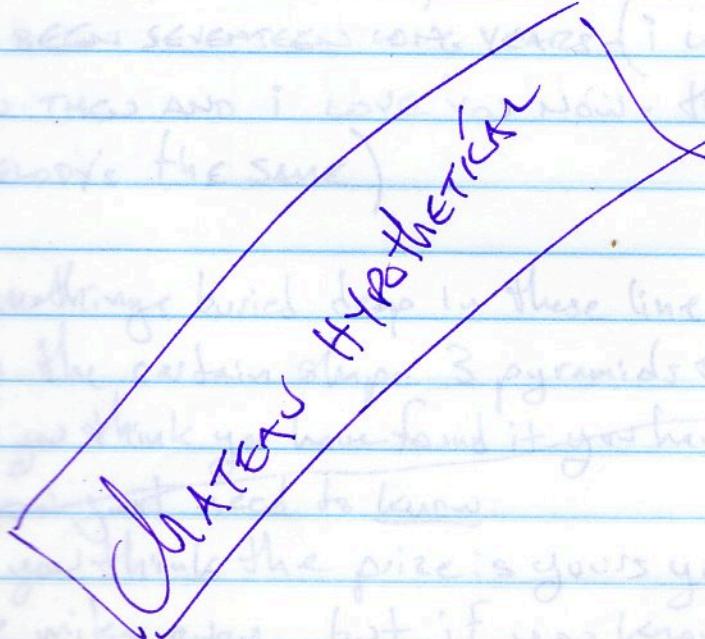
(in the return after 3 pyramids to the city

you found it you have.)

below)

the price is yours you

are on today but if you know it is - well)





ankh earrings ③

9.4.93

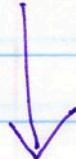
U1 She stood about five foot three in these
ankh earrings her eyes they pressed
a thousand lives deeply into mine—
somehow i seem to know you.

(ive never been a prince of distance
(and by my ~~time~~ you see - i don't care)
~~leave myself alone~~

~~what do you make of me?~~

Do you sing the ~~ELEGANT~~ song?
such ~~lost~~ ^{LAID DEEP IN} COUNTERPARTS ^{WET PULL} (LIES
SECRETS LAID GENTLY across the bridge) (the
WET LIPS ON YOUR NECK...)
IT'S BEEN SEVENTEEN LONG YEARS (i loved
YOU THEN AND i LOVE YOU NOW - this
MELODY's THE SAME)

E: 9.6



Something buried deep in these lines
(in the certain shape 3 pyramids ~~can~~ cry
(if you think you have found it you haven't.)
~~(you just need to know.~~

if you think the prize is yours you
are miles away, but if you know it is - well.)



ankh earrings ④

4] somethings buried deep between their wings
our roots they seem to know each other well

BUT WITH'S SHARP KNIFE'S TOO OWN TO DIG
Somethings set out right before your eyes
BUT WE ALL SIT SO BLIND FROM TIME TO TIME

5] IT'S BEEN SEVENTEEN long years, I ~~want~~
you then and i love you now

DO YOU SING THE STEVENSON SONG?
Such lost in counterpoint's we're all

GENTLE TREASURE IN THE SHARRY VERSES

(BUT THE SIN TO LOOK ~~BOthered~~ WILL FOIST)
(AND BLIND AND TORTURE)

GONE IN THE FLOW UNTIL YOU TRY TO
look forward



Ankh Earrings

(1)

she stood about five foot three in
these ankh earrings - her eyes
~~had~~ impressed a thousand lives
into mine - (2) somehow i seem to know you

(3)

(4) somethings buried deep behind these lines
but wit's sharp knife's too dull to dig
somethings set out right before your eyes
but were all so bland -

(5)

somewhat you seem to know to me - so
want you go where the bold fens to tread -
and show me?

(6)

DO YOU SING THE ETERNAL SONG?

such lost is found in countepoint's wet pull.

DO YOU SING THE ETERNAL SONG?

and when ~~for~~ ^{your world to account} where do you

go to where do you can do? who do you?

(7)

through the rain of a thousand nightmares

shine these ankh earrings such a

promise can't be denied - falsified -

and when the

(8)

sky caves in and angels fall to observe

depths ~~or~~ passion stalls i realize

earring ⑥

in the soft curves of the flowing
arches down the end and swallow
hard come back again in the end
and then begin again.

③ ~~chooses a place deep to~~ don't "look"
too "hard" - don't follow me - ~~don't~~
~~listen~~ these jewels bear your initials
they weren't meant for me

⑤ don't "think" too "hard" just cover me -
(in the advent of the flood) and live
your life with colors; can't begin
to see

do you sing the eternal song?

such lost is found in counterpoint's wet pull:

do you sing the eternal song?

when your world crumbles, where do you run to? where do
you run to? (who do you?) its been

⑦ Sweeteen long years since we danced
~~the~~ "innocence's garden" ~~other~~
DANCING ~~solo~~ without fears ~~but~~ overtime you real
~~lose~~ these senses harder - like us
back again - don't say its ~~use~~ taken us
back again