

intro ~~was~~ ~~of~~  
 intro C  
 V1 fill  
 V2 (flutes)  
 Interw ~~View~~ <sup>Elec.</sup>  
 Int 2 V3  
 V3 (background fx)  
 V4 fill (flutes)  
 2 PL's  
 2 C's  
 Interw & music  
 " "  
 V  
 V  
 Out

C: last night in a cold dream — you were just another girl to me...

~~SPAND YOUR~~  
~~CONCERNED~~ — MID  
~~FOUND RESURRECTION~~  
 THE RESURRECTION OF THE LOVE, THE GUILT, AND THE LIFE,  
~~IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, SHE SAID, AS SHE TRIED TO PEG THE WRITERS DOWN~~

BUY GUY TIE  
 YOUR WEAPON — 'S MY DECISION —  
 the cheapest one we ever (known)?

102

~~Wanted~~

know

~~Electra's Dress~~  
 find the million ways to ~~fix~~ 'kings'  
 But these they were Electra's ups

| ELECTRA'S UPS | I THINK | I KNOW | THEN WHEN | \*  
 | d d d d | d | d | d | d | d | d |  
 | i think | i know <sup>those</sup> ~~the~~ eyes -  
 | i think | i know that face

# Cold dream (2)

10.17.94

The american dream is not what it once was - [waking]  
when ever did even turn to ~~grab~~ grab? (all you can)  
and in this land of i have therefore i am  
what happens when you dont have?

TEMPEST  
FUGIT

i have tasted electric<sup>red</sup> lips in the solid blue  
light of the day (is this the way it should be?)  
(this is the way it should be)

(this)  
your

faceless crowd up the sky  
when the clouds ~~gather~~  
(or) ~~gather~~

servant endured is easily censured;  
~~when the weather blows cool through my veins~~  
(so) you ~~expect~~ have correction - Aid the  
RESURRECTION of the LOVE, the GUILT, AND  
the lie(s).  
[when we quit each other every day]

(: i think she's finding someone else in me...  
i think she's finding someone else...

10.18.94

last night - in a cold dream - you were just another  
girl to me... (oh)

i have tasted electric red lips in the solid blue light of the day  
in a ~~showering~~ <sup>showering</sup> ~~shower~~ <sup>hall</sup> - decked with wonder - and a  
phrase or two (that i ~~never~~ say); i never would say  
i never could say what she was thinking -  
(i never could say)  
an angel - parcels <sup>heavy</sup> on her back - crooked shoulders  
we have no prescribed roles anymore  
i feel ashamed about everything.

# Cold dream ③

10.18.94

last night in a cold dream - you were just another girl to me - ok -

i have tasted electric red lips in the solid blue light of the day  
<sup>in a shopping mall</sup> (~~two~~ 2 feet off the ground) <sup>with amputee for eyes</sup> (eyes ~~and~~ like angels) and a phrase or two  
i never would say — i never could say... what she was  
thinking. i never could, i never could

last night in a cold dream - you were just another girl to me. - ha!  
i walk along... (solo) my parents... (the wind in my hair...)

lady divine - you, the one with broken shoulders - ball of gain  
pressed right on your back - you ~~ought~~ - wear your halo  
on the inside.

your back ~~does not~~ bend from the weight of the world  
can't

~~the softness on your~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~breath~~ <sup>voice</sup> - when you wear your halo  
on the inside a brilliant atlantic flash when  
three worlds collide <sup>holds the</sup> (blast)

10.23.94

~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> servant endured is easily censored when the faceless  
clouds crowd up the ~~sky~~ ~~stars~~ sky - so ill  
expand my collection, aid the resurrection of  
the love, the guilt and the lie -

last night, in a cold dream / every night in a cold dream  
you were just another girl to me / you are just another girl to me.

(i think she's finding someone else in me;  
i think she finding someone else...)

i think she's getting someone else through me -  
i think she's kissing someone else

✱ just another girl ✱

~~solid dream~~  
~~BLUE LETTER EVENING~~

MF: 10-24 MD: 10-2  
LF: 10-23

last night, in a cold dream - you were just another girl to me... oh -

ive tasted electro's red lips in the  
solid blue light of the day  
in a shopping mall - eyes like angels  
and a phrase or two i never would say.

i never could say what she was thinking.  
i never could, i never could

last night, in a cold dream - you were just another girl to me...

(i walk along in the misty morning air,  
my parcels on my back... the wind in my hair.)

your back cant bend from the weight of the world  
when you wear your halo on the inside  
behold the brilliant atlantic flash - when 3 worlds collide

my servant endeavored is easily censored when the  
faceless clouds crowd up the sky - so you  
expand your collection - aid the resurrection  
of the love, the guilt, and the lie.

last night, in a cold dream - every night, in a cold dream  
you were just another girl to me. you are just another girl to me...

i think shes finding someone else in me - i think shes finding someone else.