

~~five days of air boxes and
weeks as ~~strip~~ of seven but
i let these boxes cage me~~ blah

the mountains where we live
sport such steep sides - ~~and~~
the river in the valley deep, they've let it
~~run~~ ^{bone} ~~bone~~ dry (who ~~has~~ let this come to
this ~~happen~~?) what is this monster's pass
name - (and how can i survive?
his bite?)

out of all the things that you
can say - ~~you choose~~ this? you've chosen
out of all the things that you
can do - you run me off the earth

hold on to the hands of time
and gently ride

(hold on to the wheel of life)

ride.

1
2

7-11-93

the mountains where we live
sport such steep sides - the
river in the valley deep, they've
let it run bone dry. who has
let this come to pass? what is
this monster's name? and how
can i survive?

V1

4

out of all the things that you
can say - you've chosen this?
out of all the things that you
can do - you dig your deep
(abyss.

V2

5

hold on to the hands of time.
and gently ride.

C

6

the circles where we live
spin so fast - with a thousand
looking eyes in one big looking
glass. can you help me find a
cave to hide? can you stop

RIDE²

and fashion up a quarter for
the blind?

out of all ^{the} things that you can
say - you will never see.

out of all the things that you
can do - you turn around and
leave

hold on to the hands of time
and gently ride

(just stay with me tonight)

I want to letters never sent.