

## Baby Blue Doll Merry Go Mind

...and Oceans

I (even if I should be in plural) am the  
Singular dimension  
The repeated phrase of a lost section  
Where the circle (the actual box of colors)  
Is completed  
The mindjourney, the merry go mind

Draw the lined in water - divine the innerwold  
Inside the outside of the merry go mindstop

I (...and not the others of I) painted the words  
To a context, a mind absurd  
To curse the falling star  
With the baby blue doll under my arm

Draw the lined in water - divine the innerwold  
Inside the outside of the merry go mindstop

We (the division of I) paint with  
Eyes the parade of the air  
From a transparent perspective:  
We are the spheres

Feel the warm magma inside  
In veins the stream of honey  
colors ascend to the mind  
I greet the blue harmony

...only then  
I (...and not the singular I) will believe in  
The empty shadows, but...