

## a title

Brian Eno

Life doesn't start with a title  
The one man show  
We are water  
And return there  
We go  
To the place of the slurry  
And berry and bail  
The smell and the wrinkle  
The pulse and the pale  
Thin bone man  
Long arm man  
Gristle and cold wind  
Make tool man  
Freak out man  
Dance like the bears  
Follow the stars man  
With wet oil on down  
A hairy elemental  
Wide eyes pinned round  
A two lunar myopia  
To what we spin round