

River

Gazpacho

Noises
Water
The river runs into the dawn

Discarded bones
Reappear
As time to love and time to hate

Rush in my ears
Where the elements descend
Chance does not make change
So all your worries where fake

And I know just how you feel
All this indifference
In the world you made for her
Lives on

And now
Words are slow
The river runs the river knows

So now it wants
To get back to you
Dull is the sum of misery

They say give us flowers
So we roll in the mud
Every day that I burned
How to do and not be done

With the taste of ashes in a fire

And I know just how you feel
The indifference
Every time you look away
Mad and dead as nails

I never even stopped
And so it stopped for me
The touch of its hand is memory
A kiss to lead the blind
In water I hear slamming of doors
St. Christopher beneath the rocks
An empty dream of summer fields of daisies
Perfect endings
Stingless and sane
I want it now
All good is hard