

# The River II

## Jack River

There is no colour in the waterfall  
The rushing spiral swirls  
Sink and swim like diamonds  
Fall and burn  
Quiet like night

I watched the river flowing  
Past the silver rotting eans  
The silver substance glowing  
Into Lizard Women's hans

Their scaled are thick with stories  
Of rivers long ago  
They took at me with fearful words  
That taun the rivers flow

The new world is worth waiting for  
Shed not your wrinkled skin  
A flood is dreaming upstream  
A flood is coming in

I walked trough crystal spaceships  
Made promises with clouds  
Walked into spinning deserts  
Under ageing Times Squares crowds

I drank the LA Sunset  
On trains to nowhere bound  
On the last night of the summer  
For you

So I clinged to distant longing  
Like sun rays to the skin  
But in the fall at every California sun

I saw a dream of freedom, melting  
Off a broken ticking clock  
Floating slowly to the Ocean  
Down a stream

I wondered where it was going  
And why for there it was flowing  
The a boy inside the dream he spoke to me