

New York City 1963

Nodes Of Ranvier

We could have had it all in our studio on 4th street

Every morning we rose with hope that we could change the world
or at least one mind

The songs came from Harvard Square and no longer were so rare

The poets strummed their strings at the thought of changing things.

It started with Woodie G and came strong with Bobby D.

At night the bearded boys fled and all the lank haired girls came too

To converted sandal shops to hear the words

They came to hear the words

They longed for another cause

And when the next day came they took action

My beautiful blue collared army

With eyes buried in books

you never saw it coming

The day your cause would come crashing

Because soon it went pop

But you never asked for San Francisco

And all that came with it

God get us back to NYC, 1963