

Music helps my heart beating  
White garden furnitures.  
Clouds in usual varieties.  
Have I seen everything? Am I as blase  
as the rest of us?  
Now I think I know everything - roughly  
Is it the rough frame around the details that  
are the meaning for people -  
Quiet - angry heart says I have to see more.

The quietness is here as continuously as the sounds  
Thats why i hear the sounds. Thats why I live.

My love - I want you to deceive me  
and if you do I will never forgive you.

Knock the wall. Use the fists against the sun.

Yesterday I said "it's fog, it's bleak, it's desert"  
with a touch of hope in my voice.  
Today I say "it is smog, it is grey, it is sand"  
with less hope in my voice  
What will the next day bring?

Emotionally plus variety-people often need more love -  
They have a tendency to fry themselves.