

## Song About A Wedding

Fog

I will not hide inside  
Bewilderment...

On a drizzling day  
Monks and drums and cats  
And our hats mussed our hair  
And our shaking frames  
Found their wedded way...

Different ways to learn  
What you ought not not do-  
Different paths to the same places...Edit as you go...  
Life on the first take

Walking on guilelessness's sturdy stilts  
Through guiltlessness's beaming streets

I'm a tiny Crab  
In a tidal wave  
I have no complaints  
And I too have you  
To complain about it to.

Walking on guilelessness's sturdy stilts  
Through guiltlessness's beaming streets  
To see you naked outdoors...  
With Rousseau eyes