Visionary

Panhandle, pedal faster Playing card, listen, master Pointed gun, aim to please No one talking, no one sees Take a stand and collect Images and imageless Think in rhymes every time Someone was a friend of mine

Visionary, in a cage, Londonderry Visionary, foggiest notion, visionary Visionary Strip away the silver and the gold

Torn up stories in your cage Never time to be a sage So sublime Growing old before your time