

## Meat Dreams

### I Mother Earth

Two ripe for solar, tender rust  
Too unfortunate to wake up  
Not a problem, don't blame us  
In the warm of daylight's cunt  
In the black hole of cream and sunbeds  
In the break of a strong fast  
In the opened heart of awareness there is us

She said how we get there doesn't matter  
It's all how you breathe...and stay kind  
And that I'm an enlightened bear  
Though a scavenger through with scavenging  
In a moment I'll lose my mind  
In an hour I'll lose my substance  
In my prime years I might unwind  
On my deathbed I'll think of us as good on earth  
My yarrow, my aloe and my changing needs

Smooth isn't effortless, soon doesn't wallow  
In a poet's hands awakened  
She's a moderate sexual artist  
In a snowblind we are a fire  
In the headlights we are a rabbit  
In our downtime we're always on  
In the dawn of time we were right there giving birth  
A new lemon, two apples and the dream  
Of us all

Entangled in the wet girl  
Her island unto myself  
Entangled like a left turn  
When you lean on somebody else  
We'll need the wise and fortunate to help out  
Just so you know  
We'll need the fire and effect of everything  
We tell to ourselves  
Underneath the red ringing bell  
Wondering who has been here before and fell  
Underneath our vanity's high hope tight rope glow  
So no-one knows we've become one

The most we can offer is awe and a well  
Of intention  
What is saved isn't lost here  
Underneath the red ringing bell  
Wondering who has been here before and fell