

The Halo Of The Strange

Karate

So much simple summer strives to convince us of its pride, to unite all the locals and the details of a ride.

Through a pastiche of painless principles and repeated distant-heart designs, your resilience is your special way to share with me your time.

The sparseness of monotony and ease will, over time, give us a new energy, like Miles, but satisfied.

So lose that heady pandering to the over-educated sublime, because your patience is a simple way to share with me your time.

Part of this familiar is the halo of the strange.
Part of all the f**k-ups is the will to make a change.
Part of this whole routine is your shoulders gentle play that coaxes this old body into the current of every day.

It's me again, talking about some other kind of love.
It's me again, reaching down to touch you from above.

Won't you just tell me when I can take me place back in your mind.

Your patience is a simple way to share with me your time.