

Next and Future

Lunarsea

a oxidized clock hung on a crumbling wall, and full of
cobwebs that invade the hours, it was a liar aphelion,
and we touched it there, it was a perihelion's time

myriad of sifted seconds on the golden grid
the best remaining stones to adore

flashes of last autumn, precious millimeters,
cause of abrasion

where do we go now, man? 30 days only
for 2 compelled lancets to slow down, but it's
wonderful to spend a lively time stealing
a future from the clouds

next and future are blank grains, located nearby

wondering what's the next hurdle,
black-white holograms masked by rhetoric poetry

flashes of last autumn, precious millimeters
cause of abrasion

where do we go now, man? 30 days only
for 2 compelled lancets to slow down, but it's
wonderful to spend a lively time stealing
a future from the clouds

Solo: Emiliano Pacioni

infinite vaults no more sustained, rolling debris scraped away
never parallel orbits allow more than one point of solid
contact

where do we go now, man? 30 days only
for 2 compelled lancets to slow down, but it's
wonderful to spend a lively time stealing
a future from the clouds

and we touched it there