

The Light Pours Out of Me

Magazine

Time flies
time crawls
like on insect
up and down the walls

The light pours out of me
the light pours out of me

The conspiracy
of silence ought
to revolutionise
my thought

The light pours out of me ...

The cold light of day
pours out of me
leaving me black
and so healthy

The light pours out of me ...

It jerks out of me
like blood
in this still life
heart beats up love

The light pours out of me ...