

Seven Sisters

mewithoutYou

He made the world a grassy road before our bare, wandering feet
...

(He made the world a grassy road before our bare, wandering feet)

Then crushed the stones into the softest sand between our toes.

..

(Then crushed the stones into the softest sand between our toes)

But we're wondering where to sleep,

Oh, but clever words on pages turn to fragments, circles, points and lines,

And they cover them like carpets with graceful, meaningless, or namental designs.

Come quick, You Light that knows no evening... come, alone to the alone!

There are a thousand half-

smiles well worth leaving for to take your madness home,

And You dance inside my chest where no one sees You,

But sometimes I see You.

(Come quick, You Light that knows no evening... come, alone to the alone.

There's a thousand half-

loves well worth leaving for to take your madness home,

And You dance inside my chest, etcetera... etcetera... ETCETERA !!)

Oh, rejoice, the Cleansing of my lips... rejoice, Salvation of my soul!

I still have a thousand half-loves... oh, my God!

I want to shoot myself just thinking about it!

And you think I don't mean what I say?

WELL, I MEAN EVERY WORD I SAY!!

I threw a small stone down at the reflection of my image in the water...

(I threw the stones down at the reflection of my image in the water)

And it altogether disappeared.

I burst as it shattered through me like a bullet through a bottle...

And I'm expected to believe that any of this is real.