

## Jumping Gardens And Passing Streets

More Than a Thousand

SCOUTS SEARCH TOO FAR, FALL, WAIT, BRIGHT MARKS FORMING INTO "E  
"S. WAITING,  
WATCHING ICEBERGS MELT OUTSIDE AND I AM THINKING ABOUT GOING OU  
T. BLACK AND RED,  
BI-COLORED STREETS. WONDERING WHERE THIS TOWN ENDS AND THE NEXT  
ONE BEGINS,  
THE ROADS WE FOLLOW NEVER END. I WONDER WHEN YOU'RE ALONE IF YO  
U'RE REALLY AS HIGH  
AS A CLOUD OR YOUR HEART COMES UNDONE WITHOUT MEND.