

## Wired for Light

School of Seven Bells

I'm sleeping to develop my dreaming skill  
I'm going to build, I'm going to build  
If the space is malleable the contrast must be too  
It changes shape with you, it changes shape with you

Wishes turn out orphans, skip on the surface of the  
sky and sink, sky and sink  
They break into the air with little faith and heap  
a desert full of dunes, a desert full of dunes

The space is wired for light  
Light for gaze, gaze for intent  
The space is wired for light  
Light for gaze, gaze for intention

A body disassembled still assembles its  
memory as a whole  
Recognition renders composition  
Intention begins resurrection