

My better self still knows  
That meaning comes and goes  
What is it made?  
I do not know  
But meaning comes and it goes

Each and every portent  
Of bitter substance spent  
Despite the effort I have planned  
You seem to lose what I've meant

If I don't use words  
Then each sound goes unheard  
Utterly senseless without nouns and verbs  
Symbols suggest they are fit to possess  
A purposely function  
That cannot be met

Those who created know  
Air is in man and blow  
Only the value given shows  
That meaning comes and goes

My better self still knows  
  
That meaning comes and goes  
What is it made?  
I do not know  
But meaning comes and it goes

If I don't use words  
Then each sound goes unheard  
Utterly senseless without nouns and verbs  
But symbols suggest they are fit to possess  
A purposely function  
That cannot be met

If I don't use words  
Then each sound goes unheard  
Utterly senseless without nouns and verbs  
But symbols suggest they are fit to possess  
A purposely function  
That cannot be met

My better self still knows  
That meaning comes and goes  
What is it made?  
I do not know  
But meaning comes and goes