

## Sendero Luminoso Verdadero

### The Mountain Goats

(as they age, men encounter the 6th fear - loss of verility.

Just look him straight in the eye, invade his space by  
Standing a little closer than normal...)

By 8.30 am the sun was so hot, that it made me remember.  
I pulled on the jacket with the bars on the pockets  
And I stood in front of the window  
And the skin on my face has a memory all its own  
And it drinks in the pure heat, real slow.  
I remember lima. I remember the good life.  
I remember lima. I remember the good life.

The window is ten feet high and three feet wide  
Sun beams bounce off the dark water  
And come through the clear glass, magnified.  
Standing here in the house on pacific coast highway  
Given to me by a friend whose name is no longer important  
My conscience is clean.  
And the feeling of power like thick red wine  
And it's oh-nine-oh-five military time  
I remember lima. I remember the good life.  
I remember lima. I remember the good life.