

Someday it will rain

Down below the balcony
the little girls risibility
the wind sings deep and hollow sweet
in towerblocks and chimneys

Someday it will rain
it will always rain someday
here or maybe there
it will always rain someday

Scamped scenery with diplomacy

Kid ravens and rituals
the lightshaft and the ruby relieved
the whisky in sober lamps
it'll lean back in the chair

Sun skims
the shimmering moisty lawn
and hanging trees
feeble and fidget
swollen hands as a steppenfire
all shrinks
all shrieks
fickle as pulse it fleets
underneath my knuckle
under my pulp
'...sorry, are we talking
'bout the same in different terms'
Tantalos kneel to time