

any old idea that  
clears the fog from  
half seeing eyes of  
torments raging souls  
says little goodbyes  
to frustration  
They'll carry it  
bent shouldered the  
one second to laugh  
it off has come  
yet and you missed it  
along time ago  
So go cry Moses  
down and somebody up  
and somebody up and see  
if it don't feel better, you  
can only lose again

II

Frome here or there  
It doesn't feel so fun  
being happy just now  
something makes me  
laugh anyhow it hurts  
to cry so much  
We all made love  
on old toad stools so  
much they even gave it up  
to timely adolescents