

Nothing Pristine

Denial always
sings so sweetly
when you're lying
... here with me ...

-
-
-

Once faithful illusions
begin to bleed,
but
somehow, they still
... feel warm to me ...

-
-
-
.
.
.

~ they still ~
... feel warm to me ...

-
-
-
.
.
.

*Some people resemble
casino slot machines,
vibrant lights
and
colors flashing
... on every corner ...*

-
-

... of every street ...

-
-

... on every night ...

-
-

-- continued next page --

... of every week ...

-

-

*so willing
to promise anything,
so long as
the coin streams*

... continue to feed ...

-

-

-

.

.

.

~ so long as ~

the coin streams

... continue to feed ...

-

-

-

.

.

.

Have

you got

another

... dollar ...

-

-

... two ...

-

-

... or three ...

-

-

-

.

.

.

f

o

r

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-

-

-- continued next page --

*I can accommodate
...your every need...*

-
-
-
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.
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Can you recall
the beauty
of
the tangerine tree
... blooming in spring ...

-
-
-

~ she reflects the cheer ~
of
someone who once
looked a lot like me,
but
now she frowns
on winter's eve,
losing all of her
... charming beads ...

-
-
-

~ her abundant laughter ~
of petals and leaves
falling upon past pastures

-
o
f
-

... pleasure ...

-
-

... greed ...

-
a
n
d
-

-- continued next page --

... fantasy ...

-
-
-
.
.
.

These
are the things
which
leave me
bare

-
a
n
d
-

... empty ...

-
-
-
.
.
.

~ they ~
leave me
bare

-
a
n
d
-

... empty ...

-
-
-
.
.
.

having sold
my each

-

a

n

d

-

. . . every piece . . .

-

-

-

.

.

.

~ having sold ~
my each

-

a

n

d

-

. . . every piece . . .

-

-

-

.

.

.

till nothing
pristine

-

-

remained
of me.