

COSMIC HIKE

Come out into drippin rain
don't brush your boots of leather
weeds on the sandy coves entwined
Walking here to and fro in indecisive weather
Turn around outside and inside
Sandpipers are passsing by
at twinkle of stardust
Your gonna be mine

Hush my love this crooning world
Its magic and its gloom all days shook up
Washed by rain and steered by clouds
A humming tune that shivers loopin around

sound of the hurly waves smashing rocks and feathers
Heaping the tiny grains of grime
Gulliver's caught here by a cute look of the lizard
Kick off the papers and pinballs
Rubble of hustle and crime
Hugging and kissing
And tossing a dime

Yesterday I really got this letter
Found me leaning at the lamppost by the wall Wind was shaking all the trees
Felt this feeling come again But I 'll never put my feet on sunken shore

