

MINIMAL TROPICAL

Wild rivers run dry / on mighty grounds
heated cloud volcano roused / he'd given me the eye
glimpses of rift valley sight / minimal tropical
rocking trough the icy skies / dismally overcast

gotta (little) distance to my destination / a little way to go
setting courses of my inclination / to be again with you

wait smiling in the shadow / and you're grinning like rose queen
who can't predict the future / of the story that we're in

Got into that car / hopping the roads
tropical huts and the trees / peeling a mango
cutting a slice / wet East African breeze

picking you up at sundown / I'd love it/ beauty cricket wanna bid you goodnight

chicken fire row I run down / banana cooking mixing African spice

croppicking in the moonlight shed / got lazy spiders in the buttercups

curl kit girl with a hoe in dry time / ... gonna listen to the radio rain

choirs of cicadas ... unplanned settlements and streets
hallo mr. albert, keeping
a cold cigar in a gap of his teeth / glorious teeth...

