

## SPRING ROLL PASTRY

Whatever happened to  
Prodigal guy of thee  
Winter busses passed  
Spring's coming hard on me  
Luscious flowers teasing  
Moskitos in ten seconds trance  
Swarms of TV priests are humming  
Sermons of immortality  
Rolling my spring roll pastry

Blue drums from a soft parade  
Dogs bark in the shade  
Stuck with a melody  
Set me free

Sunriver day's like jazz  
Beam up up a coll caress  
Hang up the telephone  
She's coming home

Cocoa velvet skin  
Take me to daylight's rim  
Who's getting better  
Vertical rain fell in

Let's go to heaven babe  
Just for a second babe  
Mailing a letter  
From the world past.

