

It's a new season,
Its my season..

For reason, to represent,
I'll walk backwards while crying

27 feels like heaven,
33 stand next to me..

But for now:
I'll remain weak
While their frying.

I watched you throw a toy piano into a river,
While you had me on the other side,

Not as one of the other which I know you were able to confide;
Yet remain in self ..

You were just playing Strangers J, like there were people who walked by?

I learned from the paint you put on your body,
then yelled out at us how that's not me!

From you I learned how we're weak,
nuclear,
And venerable.

I sat in front of you while you took apart Jesus,
Into pieces..

And so did I..

Etherical
Spherical
Stigmatic

But why?

Moral impulses:
shadow images of beings of the astral plane
shadow images of beings if the lower devachan
shadow images of beings of the higher devachan
awake dreaming asleep