

Ode To Body and Mind

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In the end, it's never as bad as it could have been.

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The feather light mask that hid torches runs on
Tho it's splintered a little
It's still pretty as song
And it helps just to know that I can imagine
That I can run on and on
And no one will know where I've gone

The insignificant bear paws haven't paused for effect
They still cock back when they're ready
The pipes are firm and erect
It helps me just to know that I am not
As weak as I could get
And I haven't lost much strength yet

The fleet feet of Mercury still kicking' the ground
I've got a million miles to walk
But a billion miles down
And it helps just to know that I can go
Anywhere in town
From California to Cape Sound

The voice of a god hasn't let me down yet
I could be running close to empty
But sing like quartets
And I can carry a soul full tune
Like a net
Made of lead and regrets

The muse of imagination still poses for me
I start to paint her on paper
And she smiles in ecstasy
And it helps me just to know she's on my back
I can take her out from my wallet's debris
Whenever I need a pretty soliloquy

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