

*A window to the see, a spirit star chiming in  
the wind of wonder...*

*As you*

One

*crown me with your iron, aid me on my fight  
every day to come*

Two

*in reality, a glimpse of infinity, in the palm of  
space, our roots incandescent, horses made  
of paper*

Three

*and the way you look like all the portraits in  
the world reminds me of seminal rivers, like  
the way that the sun passes through the  
room*

Four

*as a seed asleep around the sun, skies fly  
through promiscuous eyes. Can we pin a  
mountain like a butterfly?*

Five

*minds turn to a mirror, rises as you watch my  
breath turn into words / BLUE / sails of  
wonder chimes of thunder shelter turns to  
you*

Six

*these thoughts: it's like the key to wish that  
fire fights with water as the ash from a  
volcano crosses paths, a passion is a  
passage*

Seven

*the hour of mystery desires me with a smile,  
flame enriched by lions, water of truth,  
truth of water*

Eight

*sails for life in the foliage of the light,  
appearances with disappearances in the  
dark sky*

Nine

*sails under an object of beauty, we're born  
to live on an island, the unreality of thee  
unseen*

Ten

*sails for sunlight studying, facing not circling  
with eyes closed, transparency is all that  
remains*

Eleven

*sails for nature, the winds turn to leaves  
more than air, your body is the trace that  
springs of light*

Twelve

*sails for serenity / GOD / this is sentimental  
to know the world is like a syllable*

Thirteen

*sails of spirit make us avert our eyes, a  
house is not a home, the water dances till  
the action is to / BODY / naked / our skin  
touches as you act*

Fourteen

*going home many moons fit in branches, not  
a muse king, drowned in music beginning to  
think it's think*

Fifteenth

*the face of femininity immortalizes the face  
of the air, glass made out of air, talking to it  
as a reflection of oneself*

Sixteen

*the promising reflection of memory, a thirst  
for airborne at the edge of a rock, a rock is  
not a mountain*

Seventeen

*seconds before time leads into wonder and  
don't stop falling, smiles turn into  
constellations that would capture you,  
bluebird. Where do you go?*

Eighteen

*murmurs of water as it has carved the faces  
of the mountain / NO ONE KNOWS / those  
traveling across the plains, he has two  
names: one is One*

Nineteen

*flight down from the stars to win place or  
show in the colors of water, hitting the air a*

*god ascends to the ground. Can we all be  
loved as One?*

Twenty

*as antiquity's natures once stood ground, as  
old as ashes from beyond's foreground go*

Twenty-one

*the Century of Progress comes back to you,  
even if we died I would still remember you  
because as far as you take me that's where I  
will go: the life you've given me in days of  
wonder*