

the whole show for the nonchalant fuck this shit ending

i came into a shit bar and there are parts of me i really don't like

saying the word love

it's like trying to cover the ocean floor with a single bucket of paint

balance

looking for so much balance in your voice just fucking say it

so continuously forced to see myself in the long term, part of something that will never end until it's over, every day impossible to conceive every thing completed, the rest of meaning making true nourishment is just an afterthought done after after thoughts up to the store, down to the store east, east to the store the tree see into the street at the skyline not looking just another trip slowing down in the middle the street the five the thirty one don't remember the sky the sky always hit the street sign if you saved one house per walk to your mind (would it be) too few walks or too many houses kendrick lamar, the national, amadou the right combination of whether and overcast with an h ok two h's just trying to stretch my voice "that's all any of this means" it's too big to signify one thing that's the thing (your

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i'm gonna dust and file dust and file  
i'm gonna gust all voice is the same  
to the poets

my poems are tickets  
here take one  
i'm going  
to see everyone

To be thoroughly

enjoyed. To die

singing on time

with the rest

in pieces content

with your accidents.