

01 SECRET

Now you must say of these days all those things that were meant to go unnoticed I might add that I always saw you even when you were far away. I kept your secret for you. What did you do in the corner when no one saw you? When no one called you what did you say to her? Corner stone sense of perfume no sense of time. Hair moving down her back like willows rivering weeping in strands of tantalising touching. There where the world's edge was opening and no one could pretend. I might add that I always saw you even though you were far away. I kept your secret for you.

02 PASSING HER

Bath stone and exhibition glowing from a round face pitching into colours installations of the brave. Passing her passing her over to the world. Leaning lights and bright holes drawing beams across the walls. Sacred mind cracked up nose leaving cardboard in a blind. Passing her passing her over to the world. Glazing chalk inter plastic fill your grape with two tone gel creep across even stones wet and handsome tall and tense. Essence in the nose I pierced frozen hair and glimpsy eyes folds of old and modern life videos active acting choice. I love you you love me. Internal a world external a 'Wasn't it nice?' racing for the beach running racing for the beach swimming facing you with the sun wetter than hot on the face of the luminous land.

03 CLOSE TO MY HEART

You hardly ever surround me with joy I hardly ever survive. You mostly never allure me I mostly never deny. I find it hard to be so soft I find it hard to be so slow I find it hard to connect. I tell you what I love. She stretched me and I wished upon a star. We're on a new track unavailable memory on a new track brighter than light. Can we save innocence in a hand that presses close to my heart? Waiting through you just to dream on fire she sounds her card, I grow. We're on a new track unavailable memory on a new track brighter than light. OK, it's over but hey a lush garden on a long shore a long wait rowing softly does the red seem clearer to you ?

04 A-HA

I'm going over to the store look some more write some more be over in the night to see you. Carry on tonight where I left off so pleasingly with wording presents. AHA. Can go there but no one will ever sing with me live on golden wishes to carry over something move it on lower into the boat deeper slower. AHA. I heard someone say sorry to me but it was not you. I know now you can't forgive yourself I know how regrettable it must have been. AHA. What is love to you then just over flowers never quite allowing yourself to commit in case you did it again then come the day when you did it again. AHA. I lost you several times on the beach that day ways of defying the needs that you had for me. Back to the dance of me love of me need of me knowing I could keep you from a certain lunacy. AHA.

05 TIGHT BLUE LIPS

Write it up outwardly sink into little fast movements to claim a reward. For the time that you skipped the rest of it missed the point and left me for dead. Little fast thoughts pre-eminent habits of lust for love veering towards madness. Kicking me coldly for needing a moreness than you thought for that pain you bled me to empty. Can't do remembering. To enter that indescribable craving which admittedly gorged on me to leave only bones for your nursing on this. Little sweet mouthfuls no words just feasting on games. Can't do remembering. Your tight lips of blue were kindling on air thoughts running a rash of little evil thoughts. Designing drawing tension from inexplicable corners of my past in-operations. By the time I was able to walk away unhurt 50/50 chance of survival. Can't do remembering.

06 WARM EYES

New century times awake and a circle opens a heart beats alive for you in time. A story with an opening again and again with sweetness and a smile in time. You cover me with warm eyes that welcome in that moment. You held my heart you took my eyes you tendered over my surprise. Yet she was there in you suppose you must have missed her fond of her quiet curving lips. Shivering when you come near to the point of believing in me. Cold trust feeling it's way to vanishing point or less than a return. The eagle devours a look of uninhibition the want of words in less than a useful way.

07 APPARENTLY UNCONTROLLED (Spoken)

All around kneeling to plant the bluebells days remembered to look for you. Seeking a folding companion of the body and of the soul you kept me waiting endlessly so you could feel secure. Still you don't ask me love me in the night's kind promises. On top of this very radical moment is a picture of you flown from the very depths of me apparently uncontrolled. Soft in the warnings of a look and a day love and you arrive at a tour of the inner you. Bridging my inner loneliness with a surprising fate towering over me invisible to you so skilled in your love pot of roses sitting for me. On top of this very radical moment is a picture of you flown from the very depths of me apparently uncontrolled. From here to the asteroid print in my mouth I loved you. Time to time we lie of worldly animation of uncontained rubato of heartbeat and sound. On top of this very radical moment is a picture of you flown from the very depths of me apparently uncontrolled.

08 SENSELESSNESS

Did you really walk out of my space arms behind your back in shame? I remember I remember I remember when you were late. Scenes in my mind of incredible senselessness. Somewhere deep inside else where inside you you must have been longing to tell me why. I remember when you I remember when you were late. Scenes in my mind of incredible senselessness.

09 YOU STRANGER

She brought the book back kicking and stealing at the door break into the shop around. Sing it till the beast arrives waiting for the plane to come in the true some story I could tell. But break my road arrange it so I can away with over flown embraces. Sing it till the beast arrive waiting for the plane to come in the true some story I could tell. So under breath you touch me with the street looking on you stranger . I was locked I was cold I was sound dead for a long time. I was touched in the place don't try to touch in the wrong

place. Sing it till the beast arrives waiting for the plane to come in the true some story I could tell.

10 ANGELUS THREAD

Hiding in the small inventions treating life as empty rush upon rush of you. You must have loved me you never offered you needed nothing but your play space open. A ruder regret was just to attack you when senselessness gazed at the atrophied hulk of you lost in your dreaming. Matter to me that you didn't see it 17 years I didn't want to loose it. Scared to expose your needs to the great running river. Uninteresting shades glow for the moment ambitions so towering can't tell you how I might have screwed it up in the fact that you needed me. Used to the limits of openness tiring all of me the gate could not hold open. To prepare even more seclusion is you there's always another layer in spaces even smaller and further inside in the angelus thread of shame and of surrealing. Biting at conscience it eats at the nourishing substance creeping even further till fall you must fall and still further till over you go into deep crenillations and wonder how the hell you got there.

11 MEET ME

Solo tree in gaze of hill a sun blue sky stare of eye silver stones fretless moan to greet the only way we know. Come in. Afternoon of you and me. Together seeing free to be as we are to be as a one should have taken me away on this only afternoon we could have lost ourselves in spaces of irretrievable abandon. Meet me at the Savinien on the day of the moon. Sending quick eye notes to me with lock of attention. Sending quick eye notes to me at 18.03. Talking to feeling my heart it is go space in the box colour of many spectrum call clever to ease is so nice to feel you meeting me in there. You thawing smiling melting over the corner into the shade faraway not a real secret today it shone and was over me scented and folding.

Virginia Aurora Scott