





dear Lisa  
Dave ask/s that i  
when did we decide you  
the crone  
these words come from his lips  
though he had seen  
my hand shapes them  
she  
apes all lips  
of dead  
sh/h  
sing sing  
of died  
not so loud  
they sang  
sing/sat time  
didn't the bell ring  
a sack of  
oh oh  
I come from the north  
leaving  
el song  
my ass  
the dales  
sing again  
my  
land of mist  
hicc  
aann  
aann  
palm with  
my goat bag  
of hoar-frost  
aann  
the time and date of sin  
hicc  
sow the seven seas  
groan to  
&&  
with ash  
ave/s  
the land in  
the  
of dying  
the  
the  
decide when did we decide  
the died  
the dead  
live rent  
sing i say  
i come from  
my own  
my  
lives  
i come from the north  
very own  
the  
the north  
dales the  
land  
hey hey ho  
dales of mist land  
of hoar frost  
there of rise in  
the time and date of hoar frost  
of sin  
the time and date  
of sin  
he had an ace  
i a sequence of  
queens  
one  
king  
chu  
Sam  
the rum  
dear Ruth can a tale be  
mortality by the wild  
ever  
north  
the tail  
if told  
cold  
a secret race  
can  
mai  
calms  
lives  
of writ/s &  
rent/s  
calms  
calms  
the truth  
calms  
to the right  
to be sure  
writ in sand  
this is but  
writ in sand  
an oration  
a tale  
live life  
old  
rent life  
as sin  
is new  
when did we decide

the seas  
there is with she  
fate th negroes  
creed there is  
is oh man there is  
fate there negros oracle  
my liege lord there are  
oh oh fate there  
oh oracle  
ashes here are  
my deus  
oh my hus over  
my we ashes ifa my fate  
ifa over  
ifa captain suffer crew from ifa i  
own from ifa i  
slave over falling  
over under from  
writer fall &  
ing drom over mortality touching there &  
the crew mortality touching there &  
is fate the crew there the oba stableling thereed  
le p'tis m'ere is fat de mort there  
oh is creedh  
there the seant sob sugality  
is again oh oh ifa ifa ifa i  
the  
sobs she falls the ifa ifa ifa i  
seven falls the ora  
seas ifa ifa ifa over the ora  
seven falls this time ora to  
within ora seas port ora  
ora pro over time  
this time within ora oration  
this is but an over within ora oration  
my fortunes time sands the loss  
with a sin you say me in i am  
but an o  
video video video this is lord time  
who says ration of loss  
sands i say visions the loss a rose  
in i am  
a rose for Ruth with and over and over the oba sobs  
and lord of for as this from is o  
no provisions suppose truth ver  
ver and o to was the seas then the o water parts  
finding a way ba so with she the oba sobs no pro  
to was found man visions from is negroes  
a port sow

dear Lisa  
Dave ask/s  
that i to the night  
writ/Jara  
to be sure these words the tune  
the one from his lips tears buty hand ships air  
them an oration & it calms me sh/h  
a tale apes all when the drum/s  
sing old & oh the drum/s  
all night why are we here as not so loud  
they sing didn't  
they pray for death the bell ring new where are  
not le p'tit mort re/dance oh oh  
they shout lisa le crone dance el song  
we act the part but lisa dance  
the facts a/gape hot dance sing again what does it mean  
sings pain  
Dear Ruth pain my gold bag of  
cane tale palm wine sad tune  
be told they lie with no  
Dear Ruth sow the over seas notes the man ma ma  
with ash if a tale a fortune in forts he sing am she mai  
dampint of gin she told and him obam  
sing i say the this is an oration heaves  
ora my own to my & for me  
ora there/obs again fro groans the din of  
ora the tale is old when did we regies once the dead the  
old as sin there is ruse indied sand  
Circe income from insure scond lives rent life  
the crone he had an the north the dies  
the hag dale's sequence land  
the seer of mist of hoar frost  
queens one the time  
she of the stars date chu  
her lips gape Sam the rum of sin  
wind strum/s the air sings a tune there is  
the sad tune the out can a tale be os us dear Ruth &  
with no notes the ship cradled  
why does the shine shine so there is bone  
our lust a secret race moi  
our loss piss mol rains  
& rent/s all that is old lives underwriters  
in this new age & of writ/s am  
bile cede he  
the truth ran pus am

ba/ba  
iya  
ifa  
cold  
clarion  
sh/h  
the have your  
ear i share me  
for je  
do you  
me A clear basis it  
hear a detail  
the no mist in the vapour  
pass  
les the dray cart reves in the  
the bay in the cart pleas of  
the was peas  
& official roliplopuligalop  
hard slap  
den you'dn't and i Ruth will slap  
the sail the sobs Sam deer slave stag/s sobs oh boat/s &  
only mate the the river doves carpish & mud huas first  
we will rush the huts there when  
will be dogs sobs & fish aghes obtu if  
to seal grouse omi se let we rush de cap/n  
hold him negroes tit/spea/hen/s too turkir hud over pigs had obver  
negroes je lead boered of sin this greed  
elation alligawith mes new rarit reeds the  
erase this riot that hat my the seal  
ave on erase me sea/s drabman man deal feeds the  
ave i well lust done for  
ave slave comes see you tin thKatea sin for gold  
ring in in fur restush the captain  
save the ave/restiowny the petmany  
caratsave the salve/s my she  
negro how do the vale/s too you ask me I beg dem fo Ayo  
fustrob the slaves forty we parse i  
fo mi pic/kin Ben the lad the deed is lay dead it one mi omo  
or Ruth this many hovis a scum for tea  
bite him dear be sun's rays told we  
him big card an hot praise old the  
him fun/fun dead the gitabe itone a an job well  
note a is held him lexbher for a an the Clair  
the negro aria done for the  
hey pain hey & pain thRuth for &rat a tat for the  
pain le pain le painest pan pant here's ara clantat tat row row  
Dan Jon & said it shicacle the roar i  
the arevofinaw watany & tale

salve the slave  
this is but an oration ~~to~~ to sin ~~the~~ the oba sobs  
vide ~~as~~ ~~the~~ ~~most~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~loss~~ within i am  
there is creed ~~there~~ ~~and~~ ~~over~~ ~~lord~~ ~~ve~~ ~~visions~~ ~~ave~~ and ~~ave~~  
a rose for Ruth there is the oba sobs  
no provision ~~ad~~ oh oh  
oracle for truth  
from is to was there are suppose truth  
finding ~~as~~ ~~way~~ the yamh oh ~~with~~ ~~she~~ ~~thow~~ the seas  
found ~~and~~ ~~save~~ the yam ~~or~~ ~~port~~ ~~cut~~ ~~th~~ ~~high~~ ~~chest~~  
negroes not ~~th~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~heat~~ ~~murder~~ my lord  
payment you ~~say~~ liege lord ought evidence suppose ifa  
then what for my ~~de~~ ~~ty~~ ~~i~~  
fa truth my we a rose my us my fate  
the rat the rat the rat the rat  
the cat got the rat falling  
over & sunder crew from  
own ~~fr~~ ~~ie~~ falls &  
found the crime slave over  
be absolute a rose ~~the~~ ~~cut~~ w touching under from  
writer found africa there is fate  
underfrom water mortal ife ear there is creed  
justice dangeroarts oh oh there is proved  
do you hear ~~that~~ ~~the~~ ~~law~~ ifa ifa ifa i  
le mort sound ~~tr~~ ~~aise~~ the oba sobs again  
le p'tit mort ~~the~~ ~~die~~ ~~at~~ sos sos sos  
the died os  
scent of mortality I hear ~~an~~ ~~the~~ ~~de~~ ~~le~~ ~~s~~  
seven ring out  
seas ~~the~~ ~~us~~ ~~os~~ save us os  
Dear Ruth this ~~time~~ ~~ts~~ to our souls time within loss  
this is a tale falling salve & save  
told cold ~~to~~ ~~ur~~ ~~t~~ & turn  
a yam a ~~the~~ ~~ones~~ over  
& ~~ora~~ ~~ora~~ ~~over~~ ~~the~~ ~~re~~ ~~our~~ ~~sot~~ ~~ils~~ my fortunes ora pro us souls  
do I have bone souls water parts