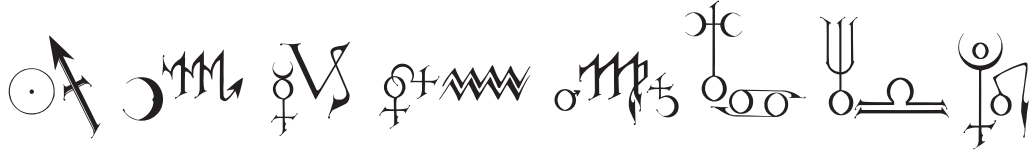


Billy



Given starlight entangled Space,
Waves breaking, this hallowed place –
Searching the groove, some other sight,
Every sign it could go on all night.

The Party was by invitation,
Everyone welcome or some combination –
True Love the determining thing,
Whatever it was you wanted to bring.

Steel willed and going somewhere,
Beyond the imaginary, where angels dare –
Edging experiences that don't yet have names,
In a World drowning in zero-sum games.

Two aces showing, two in your hand,
Some things happen, can't be planned –
Situations too, when you've gotta' do,
What do exactly, Time leaves to you.

