

GREGORY



Have to admit you'll always be one,
Decide for yourself what gets done,
And say whatever else you will –
Inevitably there's a bill.

You'll probably keep doing it anyway,
Talk the night straight out of day,
Wear shredded newsprint in your hair –
You don't care if they stop and stare.

You've what it takes to tell the world,
What'd it look like be love swirled –
Mind that keeps seeing things clearer,
Golden heart couldn't be dearer.

KeeP climbing are you still climbing?
Strange kind of natural timing,
A way with words tongue of fire –
Must've belonged to some heavenly choir.

