

LOOSE CHANGE

Now I know I have a heart because it's broken but
should I fix it now to keep it strokin' or should I hear
each piece as it is spoken and stoke heart's heat so hot
I'll smell it smokin' or could this clock made up of parts
be jokin' that missing spark a mis-read gap provokin'
and little sock of baby breath not chokin' the piggy
bank of words much more than tokens not just the
gossip love is always cloaked in nor all the meaning text
is usually soaked in but roast potatoes for a tender
button so much depends upon the things unspoken and
if the heart is just this clock around which clusters all
that's not and if the of and to an in that it is I for he was
as can set these el em en t's far apart so all the floods are
fierce and floral fl's and hasten slowly stops me at my
selves right now I'll have an egg because I know it's
 yolks inside and what I have to do is crack it open.

Happy Valentines!
Fred Wah
February 13/95