

Love "Gazing"

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In a gazing, dazzling glare
As an image stood before me
But he knew not where

From the pits of Eden, this image
He came from there

A mulatto soul so rare
Intercepted by gravitation
Through the mist like air

From the pits of Eden, this image
He came from there

One time now
Johnny's turn now

Driven out by Eden's flash
Made a pop art politician
But he knew not where

From the pits of Eden, this image
He came from there

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