

## Beggars Opera

### "Apparently uncontrolled"

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All around kneeling to plant the bluebells days  
remembered to look for you.  
Seeking a folding companion of the body and of the  
soul you kept me waiting  
endlessly so you could feel secure. Still you don't ask  
me love me in the  
night's kind promises. On top of this very radical  
moment is a picture of you  
flown from the very depths of me apparently  
uncontrolled.  
Soft in the warnings of a look and a day love and you  
arrive at a tour of the  
inner you. Bridging my inner loneliness with a  
surprising fate towering over  
me invisible to you so skilled in your love pot of roses  
sitting for me. On top  
of this very radical moment is a picture of you flown  
from the very depths  
of me apparently uncontrolled. From here to the  
asteroid print in my mouth  
I loved you. Time to time we lie of worldly animation of  
uncontained rubato  
f heartbeat and sound On top of this very radical  
moment is a picture of you  
flown from the very depths of me apparently  
uncontrolled.

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