

Procession "Improv 1"

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When setting off with hidden dark on your back,
Slow and cold it is long.
No thought can choose and idyllic spot,
Out there improv one.

A cat black outside and within,
Driving on and away.
A calm help, implodic infringe,
Desire turns to whinge.

Some take the path of should be.
Some will kill life on knees.

To afraid to fly,
Imagine fantasize.
You seek the thrill to die,
Imagine fantasize.

Plastic brochure, the multi-end maze.
Dismissive present beauty.
Oblivious though it hasn't yet gone,
Dive, sublime, improv one.

A strength bold, a vision escapes,
Throw the options no hold.
Oblivious though it hasn't yet gone,
Will tell yourself what you're told.

Some take the path of should be,
Some will kill life on knees.

Too afraid to fly.
Imagine fantasize.
You seek the thrill to die,
Imagine fantasize

Be alive and in pain,
Or dead but you're sane.
Always, Improv one.
We're waiting for an improv on one.

