

Red Krayola

"Transparent Radiation"

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Selfless wings slip by my side
Uttering tones about a turning tide
Slowly furnishing my continuous ride
Returning sanitary bits of hide
Hair quite long and lavender dyed
Split nostrils hovering open wide
Velvet red with crimson legs astride
Issuing words about some helpless glide
Asking if I will ever provide
Transparent radiation

My liquid head open to the rain
I waltz through a bushel and a peck of grain
Hearing in my head a hurricane and
Speaking to the man about a train
Touch with my hand an aeroplane
Eyes wide open on the coast of Maine
Red signs outside which I contain
Transparent radiation

Sudden sacrifice for not one cent
Tables bearing the fruit of Lent
Styrofoam people quite violent
Clear light glowing right out of my tent
Expert men not knowing what they meant
Eating babies for nourishment
A funny bird with forehead bent
Ozone over our continent
Slogans tell me that I can rent
Transparent radiation

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