And Oceans, Baby Blue Doll - Merry Go Mind

Baby Blue Doll - Merry Go Mind I (even if I should be in plural) am the Singular dimension The repeated phrase of a lost section Where the circle (the actual box of colors) Is completed The mindjourney, the merry go mind Draw the lined in water - divine the innerwold Inside the outside of the merry go mindstop I (...and not the others of I) painted the words To a context, a mind absurd To curse the falling star With the baby blue doll under my arm Draw the lined in water - divine the innerwold Inside the outside of the merry go mindstop We (the division of I) paint with Eyes the parade of the air From a transparent perspective: We are the spheres Feel the warm magma inside In veins the stream of honey colors ascend to the mind I greet the blue harmony ...only then I (...and not the singular I) will believe in The empty shadows, but...