

# Tom Verlaine, Penetration

(Verlaine)

all afternoon    gazing at the moon...  
well, I'm forgetting things before I think them.  
the stars are out... they're writing on my brow  
your names your qualities I could drink them

Deep    Deep Pulsation  
Deep    Deep Penetration

You say "ok please get me what I need"  
Well I'm sorry, I can't find it, please don't hate me.  
You glow in the dark... whispering in sparks...  
you say "I'm dripping wet..."

You build a ladder and you lay it on the ground  
then you move away you move away you move away  
without a sound