

Veda Hille, Evolver

furiously heated growing girl
you are one hot mountain you are one hot little mountain
forged in the fire of the earth's hot core
when I was young I didn't know what for
but you do
you are just like you
looking down on a volcano at night
volcano kicked the covers off in a sleep fight
now gristle is the stuff that makes your ears stiff
and gristle turned to backbone in the very first fish 1
evolver evolver evolver
if the earth were smooth there would be no land
the old wear down the young get mad
the rain the sun the wind where wearing away begins
and the hot melted rock makes us rough again
evolver evolver evolver
forged in the fire of the earth's hot core
when I was young I didn't know what for
but you do you told us to
you do you are just like you
you told us
your topostoo say lts of love staf
but not evorye baty hastoo say a lot of love staf
so i think i shod doo samthing a bewt it
and i em go ing to doo it nawe