Gas Giants, Useless

So I told you when I thought you were alone How I loved you in this impossible beat poem Of course I wrote it (most of it) especially for you Of course III read it but thereve been others in my shoes

So I walked Egyptian canyons on my own Strings of consciousness forget this sombre tone And Im in trouble having missed another find And every ruin has a different song inside

Making wishes on a vessel lost in time Or maybe anchored in my Catalina sky Casting overboard a useless poets whine Im just a denizen of rhythm, word and rhyme

So I wandered in the canyon all alone Why I loved you in this impossible beat poem Of course I wrote most of it especially for you Of course I ruined it cause thereve been others in my shoes