

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 I'll read it but there've been others in my shoes

So I walked Egyptian canyons on my own
Strings of consciousness forget this sombre tone
And I'm 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 poet's whine
I'm 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 there've been others in my shoes