

Kan Mikami, Negative

If a TV camera filmed the world with black and white reversed
Enemies and allies, foes and friends, robbers and cops,
honest joes and carnival quacks
Just like firing shots into the dark

The morning news announces the dawn but when I got up and
took my hoe, the mountain had gone and I was all wet with
no beach on which scoop up the brine

If a TV camera filmed the world mixing up men and women
Enemies and allies, foes and friends, robbers and cops,
honest joes and carnival quacks
Just like firing shots into the dark

The evening news announces the end but there's no shimmering stars,
no dreams, nor that corner from my past, nor the dyke where I
first kissed, no summer bales made of reeds - no reeds, no wrongs