

# Peter Hammill, All Greek

Fried up the brain  
with rhetorical questions  
dictionary games  
and conundrums ear to ear.  
When we say what we think  
do we think what we're saying's  
missing a link,  
inconsistent in idea?

(in internal stage whispers  
wordless the script  
getting lost in contradictory talk...)

Losing the thread  
(in a set of stage whispers)  
&quot;It's nothing&quot;... (he said)  
If I meant that it would say it all.  
(Spoken, the lines are misshapen...)  
Speaking my mind  
but the mind that thinks out loud's not thinking straight at all.

All my ideas formed entirely without words  
speechlessly, you get the picture?

ne, oxi, oxi, endax'  
hai, iie, iie, redact...

All greek to me, all in double dutch phrases,  
cacophony of linguistic dismay,  
orotund talk and the sound of my voice is  
fractured and forced;  
I can't get out what I mean to say,  
parroted lines all misshapen...  
speaking my mind  
but the mind that thinks out loud is close to blown away.

And when ideas come entirely without words  
their purity is unalloyed  
even to ourselves unspoken is unheard  
and so we try to give them voice  
but languages have all evolved to meet the needs  
of every individual culture  
so with every syntax that we press them to we see  
their essences adulterated...

ne, oxi, oxi, endax'  
hai, iie, iie, redact...