

Quasi, Ghost Dreaming

It won't stop bleeding
Once you've opened up it's skin.
It's not healing - let the games begin.
But a ghost can feel no pain
& a ghost will have no harm.
The blood rolls down the drain;
No substance & no form...
It kept on dreaming
clothed itself in solid form;
A human being; arms & legs & everything.
Sometimes water turns to steam,
Sometimes water turns to ice.
It flows back to the stream.
The stream runs back through paradise...
Is this not flesh & bone?
Or am I just that dreaming ghost I always talk about?
It isn't anything