

Rheostatics, You Are A Treasure

Martin Tielli

You are a treasure,
You'll never be found;
Gathering coral in a galleon.
Seeding anemones...
Feeding the reef
In some lagoon in Barbados.
... And I must retrieve you
For I will get paid,
And build a big house in Vancouver town.

Living in castles a bit at a time.
Walking the borders of countries.
You be in these shoes, and I'll be in those.
Do you see dots when I'm talking to you?

1 lemon.
2 lemons.
1 rosy peach.
6 lonely souls... and a moron.

My mind is a porpoise
Alone on a beach
Counting the waves as it's dying.