

Salem Hill, Children Without Innocence

depart from me you puppets of society
I never knew you and you never
knew me rapt in the trap of triviality
never worry about the deeper things

I envy you in much the way I envy the innocence of childhood

children without innocence
bodies without bounds
bent to fill your bellies
amuse amaze astound
children without innocence
you never did progress from bubble gum to bread and wine
from dreams to consciousness depart

from me you seekers of celebrity
I never knew you and you never knew me
fed and the dead on mediocrity
never concerned about tomorrow's breath

there's beauty in such carelessness
the flight and innocence of childhood

children without innocence
bodies without bounds
bent to fill your bellies
amuse amaze astound
children without innocence
you never did progress from bubble gum to bread and wine
from dreams to consciousness depart