

Television, Carried Away

(Verlaine)

Last night I drifted down to the docks
The water... glittering and black.
The snow fell lightly and disappeared.
I felt the old ropes grow slack.
I thought I'd dissolve when the beacon revolved.
I just get so carried away.
Once I had a ship, yes I had a map
I had the wind like a tree has sap
I sank into these banks of clay
I get carried
Those rooms were freezing and always dark but where we were never mattered
Your head was golden
There was lightning in your arms and then the glass shattered.
It was noon at midnite.
The day that never ends -
The lamp it whispers and makes amends - everything was more than I took it for.
I got carried away.