VOLCON

Sage preg test stole two at once from ASDA

Coffee and smiling looking at jewellery

I am lost in the time warp Lisa

Midnight comes around

Gone into the leafy

Making his way north across a misty plane

Nestled in a cream silence

Under the bark lies a flea

Crows and ravens circle us

Slapping sounds and cold tea

Where I cusp and forge your signature

Let me sit on your glass softly

I can see down into your skulls and hope we are close

There is no time left for retro sadness

I only colour in the pieces I need from you

I love you so much but I hardly can get over the rimmed glasses

Volunteer the special basting

We love you so much the garden spoke



