

16th March / 4th April

"Verbal
Sacrifice"
TRACIC

2011 "Falling Feels Like"

1 Under the influence of spontaneity, penetrate
my ~~(conscious)~~ mind. So in Love, coming
from Jupiter's moon to be become aligned.
Intangible, not grabbable — ~~from~~ pulling a fast-one on ourselves.
Discarding ~~(the)~~ emotional debris, recon-
structing ~~(the)~~ car cells.

4 ~~(I)~~ stay true to my head ~~(but)~~ don't let
myself to be real — Don't recognize my
own pulse ~~(I)~~ borrow another's to feel.
Alive fully not momentary elation that's
fleeting.

Rebreating rhythm enabling my heart
to be beating.

Reprogramming that heart to beat in sync,
training that same muscle to feel and not think.

So catch me if you're falling too; share that
~~(little)~~ white that's precious. Story of

Life - white-knuckling Love is just the
preface. Do you feel my pain; holding ~~(I)~~
something you're forced to let go.

Let's steal away — as the cards unfold the course of lives

~~(nature)~~ flow. In the meantime can fall
to pieces — and when I hit the ground

arrange the shards back together ~~(I)~~
what's lost ~~(can't)~~ be found.

~~(Reborn)~~ with your better Self. So made
your inner half from the wonder of the

heart — When heat dissipates, matter

Love turns cold. Spirit's cold like an
object with secretin. Upon ~~(the)~~ explosion.

16th March 2011
"Falling Feels Like Dying"

Under the influence of spontaneity

Permeate my conscious mind
Intangible yet grabbable so ~~safe~~ safe
From pulling a good one on ~~themselves~~ themselves
So in love, convincing ~~superior~~ moons become aligned
It stay true to my heart but I ~~don't~~ don't
Know myself best ~~discarding~~ discarding ~~excess~~ excess ~~and~~ and ~~letting~~ letting our cells
Been relying on others to show me my
Lost qualities reprogramming our hearts so beat
Don't recognise my own pulse - so I ~~get~~ get
Another's ~~heart~~ to give us something ~~that~~ that same nurse
Feeling that ~~same~~ same nurse
to feel and not think

And in the mean time - fall to pieces and
then I put the ~~frame~~ frame - try to arrange
the shards back together again BUT WHAT'S LOST
CAN'T
BE FOUND
I've no blueprint to go by

Falling in love / falling apart / to pieces
Catch me
Head over heels / I can't stomach it
Falling short /

Momentary elation, ~~in~~ in ~~the~~ the ~~heart~~ heart
That little ~~bit~~ bit of ~~premonition~~ premonition ~~is~~ is ~~gripping~~ gripping
It so tight that my digits went weak
White knuckling life, if only a hand'd

And in my dreams I can fly But I can
Sally ~~and~~ and ~~sally~~ sally -

Like "shelves" aligned — "in sequence"
reconstruct Intangible

Under the influence of spontaneity, penetrate
my conscious mind

"Falling" Edit 14th Oct 2011

Under the influence of spontaneity, penetrate
my mind, so in love convincing 'Jupiter's'
moons' to become aligned
Intangible not grabbable; - pull a fast one on
ourselves

Discard emotional debris, reconstruct our
cells

Stay true to my heart - don't know myself to be
real, Don't recognize my own pulse; borrow
another's to feel. [Feel alive]

Alive fully not momentary elation that's 'I think
so'

Intebriating rhythm enabling my heart to be beating

Reprogramming that heart to beat in sync

Training that same muscle to feel & not think

So catch me if you're fallin' too, share that
while that's precious

Story of Life — while knowing Love is just
the preface.

Do you feel my pain, holdin' so tight — you're
forced to let go

Let's steal away ~~as~~ ^{the} cards unfold the
course of life's flow.

In the meantime fell to pieces & when I
hit the ground

Arrange the shards back together — what's
lost can't be found Severed

ambitions
or
intangible
not graspable

dissart
emotional
debts

reconstruct our
cells

Serenader you better half from the windows of
their soul, when heat dissipates - rather
Love turns cold.

Spirits collide like earth's plates with
serotonin

Upon sight of Loves' object - oxygen
explosion.