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*This I made last summer, when I thought I was going to travel out in the world, as I always think when I feel like listening to Simon & Garfunkel, but seldom do (I mean really traveling)...*

**Like Written Time out of Murderer's Mirror (Simon & Garfunkel-Montage)**

My poetry made of lyric-lines from different S & G-songs

Sitting on a Sofa on a Sunday Afternoon

Spend my Time Writing Songs I Can't Believe

I Heard Cathedral Bells Tripping Down the Alley Ways

Weaving Time in a Tapestry

Nothing that Remains But the Ashes of a Bible

BookMarkers that Measure What We've Lost

I Can't Touch What I Feel

Every Day's an Endless Dream [Stream] of Cigarettes and Magazines

Time is Tapping On my ForeHead, Hangin' From my Mirror

In the Naked Light I Saw TenThousand People, Maybe More

She Said the Man in the Gabardine Suit was a Spy

I Have my Books and my Poetry to Protect Me

I Rather Feel the Earth Beneath my Feet

I'm Just One Step Ahead of the ShoeShine

When I Come Back to Bed Someone's Taken My Place

Hidden Deep Within his Pocket... he Holds a Colored Crayon

Like a Bridge Over Troubled Water I Will Lay me Down

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