

III
WHERE JUNE MEETS JULY:
IX
In The Space
Between The Pages...

*"How can I live without thee, how forego
Thy sweet converse, and love so dearly joined,
To live again in these wild woods forlorn?"*

-PARADISE LOST

3 6 9 12
3 6 9
4/3
¾

I I see it all
The years flutter by...

*we race in that store
to the end of our lives*

2 above so below

*We leapt and we dove
and panting we chase*

what we almost know...

3 *Be it courage or must,
my hand pioneers
In the front of the bus
where yours would endear.*

4... now they only emerge
every 17 years
For Eden they dirge...
...For what used to be here...

5 Now Everything's roused
a few months a year
Awoke in the night
For a lover thought near

Will a Summer like this ever come again?

O ...I've spent years trying to find my way back in...

6...You're everywhere I go
In every line I see
I feel you in the lake
I hear you in the trees

The years in the wind
The lives in their call
I want go back in...

I want to share it all

7 I want to feel the press
The Wrestle and run
Of force of my force;
in our native tongue.

I wanna share it all!

I'm falling in Love...

8 ...I'm falling away...
I'm stuck in the lea
And that Part of you still
flows within me.

9 You're everywhere I go
you ring in my ear...
10 You're there in their call
They leave every year...

11 With our callow claim
With our manic must;
Gone Gilgamesh,
Gone Romulus,
Gone lonely Cain
...all safe in his home...

...The Temple became
a colosseum...

12 ...Now they only emerge
Every 17 years
For eden they dirge
For what used to be here...

And everything wails
A few months a year
Awoke in the night
For a lover thought near

13 It used to be here

It used to be here

It used to be here...

I want go back in!

It used to be here....

I've fallen in love
...I'm falling away.

...It used to be here...

14 *I want to share it all!*
I want to bare my skin!
I want be poured out!

I want to share it all!

15 *I'm falling in love.*

You used to be here...