

agawa shore

only the spirits
wander around
at agawa
shore

and i could hardly make it
to the top of the cliff
nearly fallin off
twice

but i did
and i found the place
where they climbed up
i mean
the people

the hand grips were still there
in the rock
but the log supports
were rotten
no wonder
no one else
wants to do this anymore

but i did
and i found the place
where they sat down

cross legged
facing the water
and the sun that heated up the stone
face of the outcrop

thunder and lightning
back in the hills
all happenin at the same time

and every time i closed
my eyes
the heat and amber
washed down
over agawa rock

and every time i closed
my eyes
the heat and amber
washed down

disintegratin
anything that might resemble
a clock
that could tell
you what
time it might be

and i saw you late that afternoon

i saw what you were doing
six hundred miles
away
scratchin
down those notes

connecting
up with this trance
and i know how it happens

because time and distance
theory don't
work around
here

and i don't suppose
it ever
did

we'll never have to prove it
all
not too many
believe in these ways anymore
and nobody's
left here anyway
to tell about anything
except me

and only the spirits
wander around
down at agawa
shore

wayne keon