

6/72 Travel Heartache 3/4 EM 136
C AU

Where am I now I guess Panchode Taos
The name that you find on the map
last time I saw lovely light country flowers
I'd gather them each in a glance
The heartache of traveling is hard to remember
when getting out dazed on a trip
The Mountains of Blood seem eternal and lumber
our frail bodies so ready to slip

Meeting with family rekindling friendships
~~we~~ embrace yet are shy with them all
get through signals and wires we embrace kinships
Each evening exhausted we fall
in a dabble in evil and middle it fondly
like kittens that play and that scrip
and for guidance I gaze at the wide Western ceiling
horizon I hold in my lap

Oh when its part its time like I said for the heartache
oh when I'm gone away from attachments we have courted
who could escape

When that which we seek is not being around us
or that which despised is at hand
We find how exclusiveness poisons our pleasures
But need not reject our romance
let us dance let us be in a proximity
ridiculous though we may be
The mountains and towns did our loss and us melting
and I drove away soon for the sea