In the Chorus 7/82

Wind on the left sun on the right
Sterling silver rose
Pony below branch above before last
No letter in the middle
I merely sit + whittle in the Chorus

Darlins got a cat sittin in her lap
Calmest + kitty in the World
Purrin just as soon as she climbs down off you
And you're subdued and fondle her
She was over us all night
With her sister in dark sights
And now we socialize the day off through
People on the hill which has not a spot that's still
Descend and disappear while climbing upward
Gulls which hover will investigate then call
With friends with fears + lovers
Clouds with lovely names defy all sense + frames
Have got no brutes or domes but stepping thunder