

I.

wot comes wen your lonely  
i seek for something unknown  
in the silence there's a muted voice  
the cool rain-dark night has a voice

bodies vanish in rain  
you lose clarity  
dont worry you wont lose yourself  
the rain takes you away  
so you see crystals  
so you feel cool  
naked  
in the rain  
& you're in paradise  
forget yourself  
see & feel this rain

II.

bowdown praydown prey of god  
the rain falls like an orgiastic torrent  
just steady yourself before u fall  
& flood yourself noah arkless  
find cool comfort  
cool cool cool man cool  
your misleading yourself the hitler in your brain  
all people all faces decrease  
& there is little to look at but your foolery  
wen youve got that mirror be careful not to crack it  
surprising wot it reveals  
stript naked  
god youre small  
& its hard to find your way thru rain  
im lost in a puddle  
im drowning  
im gasping  
& rain falls  
lan Atkins son of a groceryman  
O isnt the world deadpan  
i mean the people are  
tralalalalala

Ok wots it all about

ROGER SMITH.