Liberté



You Can Climb Down Now

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Pour l'Hexagone

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See table of contents

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DENNIS LEE

You can climb down now

Forgive me that I ask too much of your

body,
boosting sweet day-to-day flesh into

Endless Redemption by Passion.

Must be a

drag up there, and you can

climb down

If only something would centre us, in a century of dearth.

One

whiff of carnal joy and a man will come unhinged, or try to cram the body of his longing thru somebody's flesh into

heaven,

to never be lonesome again.

Aw, you must get tired up there, those crummy wings & you don't look good in marble.

You can climb

down now, girl, I
like you more in person. I
willed you there. I
nailed you there:

forgive me.

/lennes (ee.