To Sing Together

and oh so many games are played with such manipulations twisted harmonies that can't recall the key - and yet insist the song is sweet

go 'round and 'round and up and down and to what end and to what end

so love - or be in love

or not

or be in love with being in love or love what love there is or fear the thought of love or fear the thought of being loved or not or loathe the thought of being loved but not being in loved by

go 'round and 'round and up and down and to what end and to what end

yet every single person wishes something else and gains and gives to that end so oblivious it seems sometimes that only with another can this love be sung together